

# Sam Roberts, Brother Down

One life to live, but we're doing it wrong, you see  
Got a brother down  
Cause he's nothing to me  
Yeah, he's nothing to me  
Everyone saying that it's wrong to cheat  
But there's no other way to get your life on easy street  
Get your life on easy street  
Someone else telling you what you're living for  
Been knocking you down, now you're looking for more  
And the only sound you hear is a closing door  
Been looking for peace, but they're bringing you war  
Rich man crying because money is time  
Poor man smiling cause he knows he ain't blind  
And there's a man over there, say's he's tougher than me  
But I got eyes that can see through fantasy  
I think my life is passing me by  
I think my life is passing me by  
Take it all back cause it don't mean nothing  
If you give it away, then you're looking for something back  
You wake up every morning and there's nothing there  
No reason to die, but no reason to care  
Someone else telling you what you're living for  
Been knocking you down, now you're looking for more  
And the only sound you hear is a closing door  
Been looking for peace, but they're bringing you war  
We've got one life to live, but we're doing it wrong, you see  
Got a brother down cause he's nothing to me  
He's nothing to me  
And there's a rich man crying because money is time  
A poor man smiling cause he knows he ain't blind  
Knows he ain't blind  
I think my life is passing me by  
I think my life is passing me by  
One life to live, but we're doing it wrong, you see