

# Suzanne Vega, Brother Mine

Sonny boy, you need new sneakers  
Better go into town and get them Friday night  
Come to think of it, kid, you need just about everything  
But I think things are gonna be all right,  
Yes, I think things are gonna be all right.

So you went and got yourself back into trouble  
Went and got yourself into another fight  
Come on here, let me see your eye, now it's all black and swollen  
But I think you're gonna be all right  
Yes, I think that you're gonna be all right.

I don't know why you're such a troublemaker  
You'd think that maybe by now you'd see the light  
Getting yourself torn up, boy, and we don't have that much money  
But I think maybe things will be all right,  
Yes, I think maybe things will be all right.

Now maybe I shouldn't yell  
'Cause I know you're just a kid  
But I can't always tell  
What's on your mind, half of the time, brother mine.

Now I know that you're just my little brother  
And I don't expect you to get everything just right  
But I think you ought to use a little more sense than what you're using  
And maybe then things would be all right,  
Yes, and maybe then thing would be all right.

I know that I sit and I worry too much  
Especially when you come home such a sight  
But I guess what you've got to do, boy, you go ahead and do it  
And I sure hope thing will be all right,  
Yes, I sure hope things will be all right.

Now you come back here, you scruffy little brother  
Come on back here and let me kiss you goodnight  
'Cause I know if you were gone I'd miss the sound of laughter  
And that's gonna make everything all right,  
Yes, that's gonna make everything all right.