

92 over 49

They wouldn't take my blood this time
Known to pass out at the sight
Green kitchen counter, blue fruit knife
And Jonathan is on my mind
Immortalized at 25
Called my brother, we both cried
My brother is gonna be alright
My brother is gonna be alright
My brother is gonna be alright

Well, if you wanna freeze your face
I can't stop you anyway
26 and going gray
I'll love you at every age
So blame it on the new girlfriend
Blame it on the gun in her hand
Blame it on the job he doesn't like
My brother is gonna be alright
My brother is gonna be alright
My brother is gonna be alright

Heard you're doing better
I know that you've been working hard
I'm glad you got my letter
I wish I knew how to say more

It all ends in the same way
So pick the day that you can face
Saw it all that April night
My brother is gonna be alright
My brother is gonna be alright
My brother is gonna be alright