Yes to All No

Backyard Babies

Why do you think that life don't matter? Why do you think that no one cares? Life's a bitch, you gotta punch right at her Nothing's right and nothing's fair

She's digging someone's grave
He's working selling blow
While you know that it's pointless
Slaving for the dough
Yes to all, no
To all, no
To all, no
Yes to all, no

Find curves on your life line battle Straight like and anchored rope You check the pulse on your heartbeat straddle Tight as a monkey on dope

She's digging someone's grave
He's working selling blow
While you know that it's pointless
Slaving for the dough
Yes to all, no
To all, no

I'm gonna get out in my own way
There's gotta be a better day
Where I can find some peace of mind
Am I gonna aim for born to loose?
Or choose the remedy of the blues?
The one who seeks, they will find
Yes to all, no

What if you're right when the masses gather What if you're right and they are wrong What if the thin line's actually fatter I'm 99 to one strong

She's digging someone's grave
He's working selling blow
They are in the army watching the death tolls grow
The factories are vomiting
The greed's in every row
While you know that it's pointless
Slaving for the dough
Yes to all, no
To all, no
To all, no
Yes to all, no