

Another Day In Babylon

Brett Dennen

Hello how have you been?
How you finding your new life?
Kristina, and I we still aren't married with no plans to
But I call her my wife all the time

Yeah yeah yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

It's just another day in Babylon
And you keep me hanging on
Like a roll of old duct tape
Do my words fail?
I laid them out like a yard sale
Now I'm stuffing a pillow into a suitcase

Ooooooh
Ooooooh

I got fourteen stitches in my finger
I could barely play guitar
My boy broke his leg leg right in front of me in Montana
And I felt like it was my fault

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Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

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Oh man, what a year it has been since I wrote that song
Oh man, I changed the meaning to finding the strength to carry on, carry on
Some thief stole my instruments they caught him on camera but the cops didn'
t do a thing

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