

# Somebody's Baby

Jon Foreman

She yells, "If you're homeless sure as hell you'd be drunk  
Or high or trying to get there or begging for junk  
When the people don't want you  
They just throw you money for beer"

Her name was November  
She went by Autumn or Fall  
It was 7 long years since the Autumn when  
All of her nightmares grew fingers and  
All of her dreams grew a tear

She's somebody's baby  
Somebody's baby girl  
She's somebody's baby  
Somebody's baby girl  
And she's somebody's baby still

She screams, "Well if you've never gone it alone  
Well then go ahead you better throw the first stone  
You got one lonely stoner  
Waiting to bring to her knees"

She dreams about heaven, remembering hell  
As the nightmare she visits and knows all too well  
Every now and again, when she's sober, she brushes her teeth

She's somebody's baby  
Somebody's baby girl  
She's somebody's baby  
Somebody's baby girl  
And she's somebody's baby still

Today was her birthday, strangely enough  
When the cops found her body at the foot of a bluff  
The anonymous caller this morning tipped off the police  
They got her ID from her dental remains  
The same fillings intact, the same nicotine stains  
The birth and the death were both over  
With no one to grieve

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