

## Brothers

Quarterflash

I should try to call my brother,  
I don't see him all that much,  
Though I shared my room with him for years,  
Didn't share enough - didn't share enough.

I should try to call my brother,  
We were always on a different track,  
When we were young I'd pick a fight,  
He'd never hit me back,  
I wish that he had hit me back.

I should call my little brother,  
Lift him boots and all,  
Put him on my handlebars,  
Never let him fall - never let him fall.

I should try to call my brother,  
And race him thru the grass,  
Let him win - let him grin,  
Let him kick my ass - let him kick my ass.

I should call my little brother,  
Lift him boots and all,  
Put him on my handlebars,  
Never let him fall - never let him fall.