

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.