

Baby Back Up

The Bluetones

Fumbling around looking for clues
Seeming so naive and confused
All your fragility on display
Makes you such irresistable prey

Baby, back up
Enough is enough
You're freaking me out
Not into that stuff
Baby, back up
Enough is enough

Detailed accounts of all your affairs
Came tumbling out
At the party under the stairs
Looking for understanding and trust
Now what did you find?
Nothing but ridicule and disgust

Baby, back up
Enough is enough
You're freaking me out
Not into that stuff
Nothing is quite
The way it appears
I thought you were cool
But you are just weird
Baby, back up
Enough is enough

Fumbling around under the coats
Just passing the time
Flying a kite, floating a boat
As I begin to get where we are
Right out of the blue
You had to go and take it too far

Baby, back up
Enough is enough
You're freaking me out
Not into that stuff
Nothing is quite
The way it appears
I thought you were cool
But you are just
These are the last
Days of our lives
We should be going at it like knives
Baby, back up
Enough is enough