

Second Born

Third Eye Blind

Time is wasted on me but mom it will be all right
You've lost your faith in me but mom it will be all right
And the family will hold even though my brother's gone
And the family will hold even though things turned out wrong

We wait for test results but mom it will be alright
Spent out on expert consults but mom it will be alright
And the family will hold even though we've lost the means
And the family will hold in this graceless, sad routine, sad routine

I've always know that I am second-born
It's like a hand-me-down in a house we live in mourning
And I will write a new song and I will sing it tonight
No one sings along but mom

It will be alright, I've always known that I am second-born
It's like a hand-me-down and I feel it where the threads are torn
Leave it alone but I am second-born
I know what I've done, I don't need to be a first-born son
A first-born son

And I found me a girl, she's had a troubled life
I will make a home, I'll make a troubled girl my wife
And the family will hold and maybe we will have a son
And the family will hold and we'll say we've just begun, we've just begun

I've always know that I am second-born
It's like a hand-me-down in a house we live in mourning
Leave it alone but I am second-born
I know what I've done, I don't need to be a first-born son
Second-born
Second-born