

Nina's Song

Travis

How come all of the best dads are gone?
The only ones left are all dumb
Hope I'm wrong again, wrong again, wrong
Uh huh
There's our mum
The last time we checked she was young
But all she's got left has gone numb
And she's gone again, gone again, gone
Uh huh

There's nothing wrong with a song sung into battle, oh
We need you now, don't leave us now, what a palaver, oh
What a, don't leave me

Holding the candle too long
Burning my fingers and thumbs
Holding a candle too long
How can losing one leave you half as strong?

How dare anyone sit in your chair?
Somebody needs to be there
How we gonna get, gonna get there?
But where is our guy?
Don't care if he's lonely or shy
Just two legs, a shirt and a time
We'd get by, by, by
Hi hi

And now you're gone, we don't belong
Where do we follow?
How can you say another day
When there's no tomorrow?
Tomorrow don't leave me

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