

# Bacon Brothers, The, Babies Are Born Happy

Bacon Brothers, The  
Miscellaneous  
Babies Are Born Happy  
Starin' out the window  
From an unmade bed  
I got no reason to live  
No reason to be dead  
Those unnamed blues are with me today  
I got no reason to leave  
No reason to stay

Sun in the night, dark in the day  
In a january thaw, frosted in may

Searching for salvation  
In a stranger's eyes  
The sooner i sink,  
The sooner i'll rise

So honey, don't you try to analyze it  
Just tell me why's it that  
Babies are born happy  
Though sometimes they've got to cry  
Babies got that sweet contentment  
So why is it that you and i  
Get no relief?  
Got no belief?  
Steal like a thief through our days  
Feeling lost and alone  
When baby we were born happy  
Where'd we lose that  
Sweet contentment?

Flyin' to an island  
On a silver plane  
But we just  
Can't escape  
The growin' pains  
'cause the ghost  
And the smoke  
Of a nightmare past  
Will be chasing us  
Down twice as fast  
So honey don't it  
Hurt to realize it?  
We can't disguise it

Chorus