

# Blake Babies, On

I never did you wrong  
But it makes a better song  
Than you were off and I was on  
Your twilight is my dawn  
You take too long  
I got off, but you go on  
Call the nurse  
She can stick it in you  
Does it hurt to be young and beautiful, like Neil and Jennifer?  
You're bitter and depressed  
You're faking your own death  
Another wasted breath on everything I said  
It's better in a song  
On