

Jon Foreman - Somebody's Baby

Tom: C

Intro: C Am

She yells, "if you were homeless
Sure as hell you'd be drunk

Or high, or trying to get there
Or begging for junk

When people don't want you
They just throw you money for beer"

Her name was November
She went by Autumn or Fall

It was seven long years
Since the Autumn when all
Of her nightmares grew fingers

And all of her dreams grew a tear

She's somebody's baby
Somebody's baby girl

She's somebody's baby
Somebody's baby girl

And she's somebody's baby still

She screams, "well, if you never
Gone it alone

Well then go ahead, you better
Throw the first stone

You got one lonely stoner
Waiting to bring to her knees"

She dreams about heaven
Remembering hell

As a nightmare she visits
And knows all too well

Every now and again when she's sober
She brushes her teeth

She's somebody's baby
Somebody's baby girl

She's somebody's baby
Somebody's baby girl

And she's somebody's baby still

Today was her birthday
Strangely enough

When the cops found her body
At the foot of the bluff

The anonymous caller this morning
Tipped off the police

They got her ID
From the dental remains

The same fillings intact
The same nicotine stains

The birth and the death were both over
With no one to grieve

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Acordes

