

## **Confederate Railroad "What Brothers Do"**

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He said, ?Hi, my name is Timmy and I'm pushin' five  
years old

I can count to this many, then I'll have to use my toes

I sure am glad to meet ya

Let me show you stuff that only big boys know?

Now nickels might be bigger but dimes are worth the  
most

Santa's always in the mall but he lives at the North Pole

Kid, stick with me and you'll go far

'Cause I'll show you the ropes

In all these years I've learned many things

How to walk, how to talk and make believe

So follow me

Notebook paper makes a dandy stealth fighter

And for fast get aways we'll take my radio flyer

And there's Indians in the woods, just off the porch out  
back

And if they attack, I'll help ya fight 'em

With sticks for guns

Me and you

'Til we've won

'Cause that's what brothers do

Mama said that you're the reason her belly got so big

And I didn't believe her till she let me feel you kick

And I don't know how it happened

I'm just glad that I have someone to play with

In all these years I've learned many things

How to walk, how to talk and make believe

So follow me

Notebook paper makes a dandy stealth fighter

And for fast get aways we'll take my radio flyer

And there's Indians in the woods, just off the porch out  
back

And if they attack, I'll help ya fight 'em

With sticks for guns  
Me and you  
'Til we've won  
'Cause that's what brothers do

We'll play cops and robbers and secret agent man  
And save the world from hostile aliens

With sticks for guns  
Me and you  
'Til we've won  
'Cause that's what brothers do  
That's what brothers do

He said, "Hi, my name is Timmy and I'm pushin' five  
years old"

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