

by **Bob Schneider**

"C'mon Baby"

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They say love finds its own way home,
Around the snakes, inside your heart, and underneath
all the bones.
And though the world may fold you in its pocket, you
won't ever bend.
You're not the type, my only love, my only real friend.

And what about the girl who ran?
She ran so far away, she could never find her way back
home again.
She tripped and fell and broke her heart.
And now the only thing she does well is fall apart.

So c'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.
Yeah.

And what about this starry sky?
I know I've used that tired analogy a thousand times.
But it still has the same strange effect on me.
I fall into the sky like I was falling into a beautiful blue
sea.

I want to stop the world and hide.
But there's nowhere to run and no place left inside.
Just want to stop and catch my breath.
Just want to spend one second on this earth not scared
to death.

C'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.
C'mon baby, c'mon.

That's what I say, but is it true?
The truth is everything is perfect and it's not for me
and you,
To figure out anything at all and all we've got is time,

But not much time, so fuck the brakes, and get in line.

Just want to make you see the light.

Just want to shine as bright as Brooklyn on a Saturday night.

I want to scream until I drown.

I want to get so high that I never come back down.

And I know you'll never understand,

Yeah I know you'll never understand.

You think you know me well, you think you know me.

Well, think again.

I'm on fire and I'm insane and I'm alright.

Don't stand so close.

You'll be blinded by the light.

So C'mon.

C'mon baby, c'mon.

C'mon baby, c'mon.

C'mon baby, c'mon.

C'mon baby, c'mon.

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