

Sloan, Delivering Maybes

What you did after what you said
Will never mean a thing to anyone
And what you wrote and then what I read
Could sugar free the oldest kids instead

But I'm alright
Whenever you get out
You'll be looking up to me
You're so uptight
Whenever you make out

Innocence is an accident
Even if it comes by two or three
And in a sense it's a consequence
Of everything you took away from me

But I'm alright
I said when I got out
Nothing ever came for free
I'm up all night
Pretending to make out

Remember the time when you called me
Out from my school
(My school, that day at my school)
And we got caught by the cops
But we'd never go to prison
Because we made the rules
Well alright
Whenever you get out
You'll be looking after me
And we'll be making it right
All right

On and on we roam around this world
On and on we roam around this world
Delivering babies
And maybe it's not that bad now
On and on we roam around this world
Delivering babies
And maybe it's not that bad now

What you did after what you said
(And what you say)
Will never mean a thing to anyone
And what you wrote and then what I read
(What I read)
Could sugar free the oldest kids instead

'Cause you remember the time when you saw me smiling at you
(At you, that day at my school)
And with December in mind we'll keep the pilots filing
Their rusty nails all around
And maybe it's not that bad now
On and on we roam around this world
Delivering babies
And maybe it's not that bad now
And maybe it's not that bad now
And maybe it's not that bad now

On and on we roam around this world
Delivering maybes
And baby it's not that bad now
And baby it's not that bad now

And baby it's not that bad now