

Widespread Panic, Rebirtha

Rebirtha strolling 'cross the street
Juggling keys to a small red car
Butterflies and bombs fly close
Like she's some Disney movie star

Sipping hopes and lonlies
Since the big leagues left us dry
Birtha, Rebirtha sing a sad song
Soothe these troubled times

First time
It's not the first time
Last time
No, I know I seen your place before
Maybe in a past life
Or maybe it was just last night
I don't know

Birtha never sang too well
But her stereo shook glass
Leather gripped our bodies
As her toes curled around the gas

Shaking loose out of Kansas
First twenty minutes in black-and-white
Birtha, Rebirtha, talk to me, take to me
Ease these troubled times

Won't ever talk too much
She had those television eyes
My gaze never strayed too much
Too much past those eyes

She said, "I know a town where real life's a game
Baseball's all that's real
At night all the faces light up
As the players take the field"

First time
It's not the first time
Last time
No, I know I seen your place before
Maybe in a past time
Maybe it was just last night
Don't just know

Rebirtha strolling across the street
Juggling keys to a small red car
Butterflies and bums fly close
Like she's some Disney movie star

Sippin' hopes and lonlies
Since the big leagues left us dry
Birtha, Rebirtha, sweet-talk talk 'em
Soothe these troubled times

Birtha never ever talked too much
Had those television eyes
Said, "We act like what we watch
Like what we act out most the time"

"Gonna take you to a town
Where real life's a game
Baseball is really real
At night all the spirits lighten up
As the heroes take the hill"

First time
It's not the first time
No, I know I seen your place before
Maybe in a past time
Maybe it was just last night
I don't know