

# Babies In Cages

## Drive-By Truckers

The world wakes up this morning, I'm sorry for the news  
Wrapped up in a tinfoil blanket without any shoes  
Babies in cages

I'm sorry to my children, I'm sorry what they see  
I'm sorry for the world that they'll inherit from me  
Babies in cages

And are we so divided that we can't at least agree  
This ain't the country that our granddads fought for us to be?  
Babies in cages

Surf's up in the cities where the next wars will be fought  
I'm sorry we've forgotten every word that we've been taught  
Babies in cages

I bang my head against it, smash guitars, and scream and shout  
Standing on the beach watching the tide go out  
Babies in cages

And standing in the darkness to answer for our sins  
Children changing each other's diapers in a pen  
Babies in cages

Look down from the heavens as we calculate the cost  
Our souls cry out for the better angels we have lost

Look down from the heavens as we calculate the cost  
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