The Oldest Baby In The World

John Prine

She's got the mind of a child And a body peaking over the hill Well, she would if she could And she should but nobody willWith her nails painted red And her hair so unnaturally curled Well, I think that she may be The oldest baby in the worldShe's tasted the night life But it's left her with nothing but hunger And all the available men Seem to think that they want something youngerBut youth is a costume And the beauty within lies unfurled And I think that she may be The oldest baby in the worldFast horses win the races And Royal Flushes beat Aces And everyone's playing to keep So let's turn out the lights And rock that old baby to sleepShe loves the sound of the rain But you know she's still afraid of the thunder She keeps a head full of hope And a heart that's so full of wonderShe may look like a woman But she's still some daddy's little girl And I think that she may be The oldest baby in the worldYes, I think that she may be The oldest baby in the world

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