

Babies

David Nail

I was a hard-going push mowing hard-laying kid
Baseball and MTV
Turned into a blue jean midnight Chevrolet cigarette do about anything
Spend a decade chasing a dream
And a love and I cough me a couple I guess
But for ever thrill that I chased down
It's easy to confess
I found a better kind of crazy
Now that I've got babies And good things come to those who wait
Used to think that's just something people say
So imagine when you get the news
After years of trying
Not just one but two She was Memphis ol' miss outta my league
Saturday night friend of a friend
Once the fuse was lit
The fire burned quick
Two months she was moving in
We were just getting by
Still newlyweds high
Not tried, but oh so true
We were half empty bottles
Of barefoot wine
Free falling and bullet proof
But I've found a better kind of crazy
Now that I've got babies And good dreams come to those who wait
Used to think that's just something people say
So imagine when you get the news
After years of trying
Not just one but two

Songwriters

SCOOTER CARUSOE, DAVID NAIL, LEE THOMAS MILLER Published by

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