Six O'Clock News

John Prine

Wanda had a baby in nineteen fifty one The father was a stranger and a stranger was the son Call that child James Lewis, call these rooms a home Changing all them diapers, polish all that chrome C'mon baby, spend the night with meAll around the schoolyard playing all the games Running, laughing back and forth the kid with two first names Stranger in the closet, lock the diary The past is running faster singing harmony C'mon baby, spend the night with me"God bless this kitchen", said the knick-knack shelf The dinner's almost ready, go and wash yourself Jimmy's growing up now and Wanda's growing old The time is growin' shorter the nights are long and cold C'mon baby, spend the night with meSneaking in the closet and through the diary Now, don't you know all he saw was all there was to see The whole town saw Jimmy on the six o'clock news His brains were on the sidewalk and blood was on his shoes C'mon baby, spend the night with me C'mon baby, spend the night with me

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