Baby Boy

Rival Sons

It's like an old campfire
In the middle of the street
And if you try to touch it
You'll burn your hand and your feetYou can love
To forget
And you won't have regretSaid, look at the baby boy with a gun in his hand
Nobodys ever think 'cause I think I shouldn't have to
Hey, look at my baby boy with a gun in his hand
It's all do as I say, never do as I have doOh, oh
Oh, oh
The wolves are hungry
Come into your neighbors door
You draw your curtains
And lay silent on the floorAnd you love
To forget
So you won't have regretAnd here come my baby boy with a gun in his hand
Nobody's ever think 'cause I think I shouldn't have to
Now here come my baby boy with a gun in his hand
It's all I do as I say, never do as I have doOh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Now look at my baby boy with a gun in his hand
Nobody's ever think 'cause I think I shouldn't have to
Now look at my baby boy with a gun in his hand
It's all I do as I say, never do as I have do
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Songwriters
DAVID PATRICK BESTE, JAY BARTHOLOMEW BUCHANAN, SCOTT CHRISTOPHER PFAFF HOLIDAY, MICHAEL P MILEYPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/