Baby Was the Devil

Robert Francis

My baby was the devil had her head in my lap
We were moving -
I never been addicted when one was in love
When a love winds up mineI said, Hey, little mama! Hey, little gun!
Now, why you gotta do me like this?
It's the same idea that got us here to start
Now you close your eyes at the scary partMy baby was the devil and I gave her my soul
My baby was the devil and she wanted it all
We were driving down the boulevard below our dreams
I was watching myself -I said, Hey, little mama! Hey, little gun!
Now, why you gotta do me like this?
It's the same idea that got us here to start
Now you close your eyes at the scare of your heartI said, Hey, little mama! Hey, little gun!
Now, why you gotta do me like this?
It's the same idea that got us here to start
Now you close your eyes at the scare of your heartNow you close your eyes at the scare of your heart
Now you close your eyes at the scare in your car

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/