

Tape 03

Monica Heldal

Baby's close
Baby knows how to confide in me
Something I don't know myself,
But I will tell him when the fire is
So he can run
For there's nothing left here for us.
But it's all in my head. And in bad and stone cold weather
My love, I'll shoot for my escape
No fear, I'll piece you together
with thick and black ductape
Oh, with thick and black ductape
You're from New Orleans,
And I'm from here but
I don't know what that means.
But I'm begging you My Dear
And I'll stay strong. So have no fear now, Honey
I'll lay low for a while
And the day when you least
Expect it, I'll appear
But it's all in my head
And I'm in bad and stone cold weather
My Love, I'll shoot for my escape.
No fear, I'll piece you together
With thick and black ductape
Oh, with thick and black ductape And now when seperstion and the sky
gives me the goodbye I need
I'll fly away.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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