

Swing Like A Baby

The Wolfgang Press

I'm showing my hands and I'm showing my arms
Keepin' it all down here, so don't look 'round
Yes, it matters, yes there's truth
Showin' me failures, I know it's you
Swingin' like a baby, caught like a man
Mary Jesus, they call me back
Deposit insect, hand me a King
I'm going down there like a silly Joe bag
Fat baby and a fat little man
Soul body, soul body, soul body, soul
I'm in me, I'm not in you
Somebody, somebody, somebody here
I don't, don't, don't fuck with me
Swing like a baby and you sing it like a man
I'm showing my hands and I showing my arms
Swing like a baby and you catch it like a man
Mary Jesus, they call me back
And like a fool I think I am
Said it don't bother me like a fat red dress
And like a fool I'm burning
Show me a little respect
Singin' like a baby, actin' like a man
And Mary Jesus, they call me back
So like a fool I think I am
I'm walking to you just to walk back

Songwriters

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