

# My Baby

Kix Brooks

She walked in the room, clicked off the T.V.

Kicked her feet up on the chair

Said we're headed in different directions

One of us gotta get out of here

I said hey baby let me make it easy

Or maybe baby we could work things out

She lit up a cig, said my bags are packed

In 2 seconds flat, like Jumpin Jack Flash

She's goneMy baby ain't coming back no

My baby ain't coming back

My baby ain't coming back

Got a one way ticket on a one way track

My baby she's a hot tamale

My baby's burning up the road

My baby done flipped me the bird

No matter what you heard she ain't coming back noNothing left but a cloud of dust and

Tire tracks through the whole front yard

She might think I'm coming back to chase her

But she ain't worth the miles I'd put on my car

Might be out in Oklahoma, maybe down in Arkansas

Maybe up in Ohio, what she don't know

It don't hurt at all, y'allMy baby ain't coming back no

My baby ain't coming back

My baby ain't coming back

Got a one way ticket on a one way track

My baby she's a hot tamale

My baby's burning up the road

My baby done flipped me the bird

No matter what you heard she ain't coming back noI heard a hemi coming up the driveway

Thinking maybe she's back tonight

It's just the boys headed for the pool hallSometimes things just work out rightMy baby ain't coming back no

My baby ain't coming back

My baby ain't coming back

Got a one way ticket on a one way track

My baby she's a hot tamale

My baby's burning up the road

My baby done flipped me the bird

No matter what you heard she ain't coming back no

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