

Baby Will Raam

Rusted Root

I left my home on the way to Chicago
Somewhere out in the middle of the road
Where all my dreams are falling like snow
And at night I can still see it glowing, blowing
Cool breeze
Baby roam, roam, roam, baby roam, roam
Cool breeze
Baby roam, roam, roam, baby roam, roam
Baby roam tonight as your belly will be full with
All the season's allowed
And the baby will roam and the baby will rise above
And baby will roam
You can cool me down like a big fat bird
Well, hold me down like a tumblin' a bird
Well, oh, with your baby so right
Baby will rise above, all the seasons allowed
And the baby will roam
And the baby will rise above
And baby will roam
And the baby will roam

And the baby will rise above
And baby will roam
Just the bliss of my blood
Just the bliss of my blood
We belong in the bliss of my blood
All my days when my days were good
Hold me down in the daze of the sun
Well, come along my darling in the daze of the sun
Cool breeze
Baby roam, roam, roam, baby roam, roam
Cool breeze
Baby roam, roam, roam, baby roam, roam
Baby roam tonight as your belly will be full with
All the season's allowed
And the baby will roam and the baby will rise above
And baby will roam
And the baby will roam and the baby will rise above
And baby will roam

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