

# 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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