

Baby

Ira Wolf

He met her smoking cigarettes in the men's room

He liked her high heels, she liked his tattoo
She said she never been east of the west coast
couldn't stand all the palm trees and windows
called her self baaaaabyyyyyy
baaaaabyyyyyy

growing up in a first world's worst dream
grace givin, god fearing, good family
when his hair grew long and his skin grew soft
all they saw was all wrong
didn't see baaaaabyyyyyy
baaaaabyyyyyyy

she took him walking down the street of her home town
and she showed him how she makes her living now
and he made her swear she'll break out, some how

and he thinks about her even now
wonder where she's been and how
if she's smoking cigarettes in the men's room
he wants to show her his new tattoo
it says baaaaabyyyy,baaaaabyyyyyy, baaaaabyyyyy

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