

Baby's Gone

Trace Adkins

If this was a joke
I'd be laughing by now
Cuttin' up with the boys
And braggin' 'bout how
I talked my way
Out of the trouble I was in amen
She kept sayin'
You're gonna miss me
But I never did take her seriously
I guess her gift of prophecy was real amen
Baby's gone
Baby ain't to blame
That'd be my fault
Me and my no brain
Might'a took a train to Tupelo
Might'a been Tulsa for all I know
Talk about movin' on
Baby's gone
I admit I'm the type
Needs a wake up call
Sometimes you gotta hit me
With a cannonball
I guess baby goin' Awol did the trick
Pretty quick
Now the trick is
Gettin' that girl back home
Gonna get in the car
Get on the phone
If I have to call everybody she's ever known
And tell 'em this
Baby's gone
Baby ain't to blame
That'd be my fault
Me and my no brain
Might'a took a train to Tupelo
Might'a been Tulsa for all I know
Talk about movin' on
Baby's gone
If you wanted my attention
You've got it now
Baby, anything
Anywhere
Anyhow
Baby's gone
Baby ain't to blame
That'd be my fault

Me and my no brain
Might'a took a train to Tupelo
Might'a been Tulsa for all I know
Talk about movin' on
Baby's gone That's the name of the song
Baby's gone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>