YOU'RE MY BABY

Johnathan Rice

I love that hair, long an' black Hangin' down in the middle of your back Don't you cut it off whatever you do 'Cause I need it to run my fingers through 'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar Don't mean maybe, you're my baby Hey I got a guitar, got six strings And a guitar pick that make 'em ring Every string's got a note or two That I'm gonna use to serenade you 'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar Oh you drive me crazy, you're my baby Well I Got a dollar that I saved I saved it up for rainy day Everybody's callin' for bills that's due But they don't catch me, I'll spend it on you 'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar Don't mean maybe, you're my aby Well I had me a gal, she said she's mine But she run around on me all the time Now she's gone an' I'm glad we're through 'Cause I-I'm plum-guggled-eyed over you 'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar You drive me crazy Don't mean maybe, Drive me crazy, you're my baby

Songwriters

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