

YOUR BABY TOO

Words & Music by Doug Carlson Copyright 2013

Standing in the kitchen with the radio on
Baby's in your arms and your singing along
Living alone with a mouth to feed
A little love and help is all you need

You want your freedom but who are you leaning on?
Your just a child, to whom do you belong?

Waiting on a ride got to work today
Forget about fun you got bills to pay
See you strolling down the avenue
You've got no rich Daddy taking care of you

Your heart is breaking but who must take the blame?
You must be strong and move along just the same

I want to be your baby too, walking down the street with you
Is there room in that heart for me?
Can't you see, I just want to be your baby too

You used to stay up late 'til the sun would rise

Now you wake up early when the baby cries
If I could play the part would it be too soon?

Daddy drifted away like a fair balloon

I lay here thinking can I get close to you?
Just look my way, there's something we can do

I want to be your baby too, walking down the street with you

Is there room in that heart for me?
Can't you see, I just want to be your baby too

Your Baby is sleeping, your eyes are still open
You dream of the day when your heart was still hoping
For someone to come by and steal you away
Well I'm here if you still want to go