

You're My Baby

Johnathan Rice

I love that hair, long an' black
Hangin' down to the middle of your back
Don't cut it off, whatever you do
I need it to run my fingers through

'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby
Got me a dollar that I saved
Saved it up for a 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, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Got me a guitar, got a six strings
And a picker to make 'em ring
Every string's gotta know what to do
'Cause I'm gonna use 'em to serenade you
'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

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'm plum flipped over you
'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Oh, baby, baby, yeah you're my baby
Well I don't mean maybe
You drive me crazy
I love you baby, you're my baby doll