

Baby

Lou Rhodes

These days I don't have a clue
About this thing called love
And all the things it puts us through
And I used to hold it like heaven above

But I love it when you call me "baby"

We've been hanging out a while now
Trying so hard not to say
Three little words that weigh so heavily
And could really blow our cold away

But I love it when you call me "baby"

We've both been there before
All broken hearted and sore
And you can never ever be sure
But there's something about this
Makes me want more

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About this thing called love
And all the things it puts us through
And I used to hold it like heaven above

But I love it when you call me
I love it when you call me
I love it when you call me "baby"
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby, baby