

No Baby I

Old 97's

The lights were low but I was lower
The radio was playing somewhere else
The room was full of surface tension
I was only thinking 'bout myself
No baby I
No baby I
No baby I don't want to see you hurt
You got them tears they fall like pearls
Blame it on gravity, yeah
Blame it on being a girl
The room was full of undertakers
Movers and martini shakers gone
The reaper left at 7:30
Took off in a taxi with a blonde
The difference between us
Is way down on the inside
It's very tricky business
No baby I
No baby I
No baby I don't want to see you hurt
You got them tears
They fall like pearls
Blame it on gravity, yeah
Blame it on being a girl
Blame it on gravity, yeah
Blame it on being a girl
Here's a toast to no good Friday
I was bound to do it my way wrong
Strum it on a telecaster
Sing it like a train disaster song
The difference between us
Is way down on the inside
And it's very tricky business
No baby I
No baby I
No baby I don't want to see you hurt
You got them tears they fall like pearls
Blame it on gravity, yeah
Blame it on being a girl
Blame it on gravity, yeah
Blame it on being a girl