

Up Sweet Baby

The Trews

Lift me up, let me down
Everyone gather round
Take it in, check it out
In the harsh light of now
Anyway, anyhow, anywhere
Come around
Getting high, laying low
I'm coming home

Stay up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby
I'm coming home
And Lord knows I'm trying
To hold you at night and
I'm tired of living a lie, ooh

Black and white
Shade of grey
Don't go back on what you say
The lie you need, the one you feed
Now who are we to disagree
Wear me out, I'll wear you down
Know my name, shout it loud!
I'm getting hungry

Stay up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby
I'm coming home
And Lord knows I'm trying
To hold you at night and
I'm tired of living a lie, ooh

Check out my race car
Here comes a fire truck
I'll play the guitar
You play the hand drum
Taking it back to simpler times
Funny how things can blow your mind
There's nothing to be afraid of now
There's nothing that breaks we can't build

Up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby
I'm coming home

Stay up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby
I'm coming home to your love
Up sweet baby I'm coming home

And Lord knows I'm trying
To hold you at night and
I'm tired of living
Something ain't right and
I've been so low but
Your love makes me high and
I need you so bad, I could die, ooh