

Henry

Bif Naked

I failed you, Henry I failed you good.
I was forgotten, and I understood.
But time, it stood still when you walked in.
I'm too proud to inquire as to where you've been.

Please don't take this the wrong way.
You're truly lovely, baby.
But the welcome matt, it ain't out.
My baby and I, will be just fine.
So be a man and just turn around.
And get along Henry.
Be a good boy Henry.
This is your song, Henry.
I guess this is goodbye.

I love you, Henry. Yeah I love you still.
I love your kisses. And I always will.
But I do not need you to raise this child.
Yeah you're iron-fisted and you're mustang wild.