

Baby's Arms

Robert Cray

I'm gonna buy me a ticket outta here
Get on back to my baby's arms
My work's done ? been away too long
But I'll be there with ya soon as we get off the phone

I'm goin' home.
I'm goin' home

You should'a seen me pack last night
Readin' every card, fax and letter that you sent made me feel alright
I know, as soon as I'm there
We'll make for all the time I've been away, I've got a lot to share

I'm goin' home.
I'm goin' home
I'm goin' home to my baby's arms
I'm goin' home

You know that ten long days can seem like ten years away from you
I'm tellin you the truth now
I've got to spend this cash take myself straight home to you
That's what I'm gonna do

I'm gonna buy a ticket outta here
Get on back to my baby's arms
There ain't a thing that nobody
Gonna get in my way
I'll be on the first thing smokin, man
Later on today

I'm goin' home
I'm going home

I'm goin' home to my baby's arms
I'm goin' home, oh yeah

I'm goin' home
Goin' home, yeah

I'm goin' home
I'm goin' home, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm goin' home
Yes I am
Can't wait to see my baby's face

I'm goin' home
I'm goin' home, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah

I'm goin' home
Yes I am
That's what I'm gonna do

Catch the first thing smokin'
I'm goin' home, yeah
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