

Open Up Baby

Big Sugar

If I was to tell you
What I left behind
Would you leave me?
Would you change your mind?
Would you leave me?
Would you change your mind?
I said, would you leave me?
Would you change your mind?
Come on, baby

I had a whole lot of trouble
When I was a young man
You know that bad luck
Wouldn't let go of my hand
You know that bad luck
Wouldn't let go of my hand
I said that bad old luck
It wouldn't let go of my hand

So when somebody tells you
'Bout some bad thing that I've done
Don't let 'em tell you
That I'm not my mother's son
I said, don't let 'em tell you
That I'm not my mother's son
Darling, don't let 'em tell you
That I'm not my mother's son
Come on, open up baby

If I hadda followed
What was on my second mind
I would've been here now
Biting my own tongue and lying
I would've been here now
Biting my own tongue and lying
Darling, I would've been here now
Biting my own tongue and lying
Bite my tongue

So, please stop your crying
Over some little thing that I've said
Come on, baby
Let me hold your worried hand
I said, come on, baby
Let me hold your worried hand
I said please stop your crying
Let me hold your worried hand
Open up baby