

Baby

Edie Brickell

You don't even have to try,
It comes easy for you
The way you move is so appealing
It could make me cry
Go out driving with my friends
In bobby's big old beat-up car
I'm with a lot of people there,
I wonder where you are
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
I don't want to say goodbye,
Don't wanna walk you to the door
I've spent a little time with you,
I want a little more
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Now I've got those good, good, good times Ain't got those bad,
bad, bad times I've got those good, good, good, good times