

## Must Be My Baby

Guy Clark

Now, Frankie D. said he got it straight from Roger Miller  
Life's just like takin' candy from a gorilla  
I started thinkin', man, this ain't so tough  
That's about the time that the monkey showed up

Sometimes, I can't find my heart with both hands  
You know I usually got my head stuck down in the sand  
I start to feel like I can't even breathe  
What's the little breath of fresh air blowin' up my sleeve?

Must be my baby, hey, hey, hey  
She can make the Mississippi River run other way  
Must be my baby, just in time  
How she always know when I'm 'bout to lose my mind  
Run the other way [?]

Sometimes, it feels like everything's a drag  
Man, I could not smile my way out of a wet paper bag  
It gets so dark that the clock stops tickin', man  
Just like night and day was playin' chicken

Yet, I'm ridin' on the boiler of a long, black train  
Tryin' to find the brakes in a drivin' rain  
I got smokestack lightning' pourin' out the funnel  
What's the little light at the end of the tunnel?

Must be my baby, hey, hey, hey  
She can make the Mississippi River run other way  
Must be my baby, just in time  
How she always know when I'm 'bout to lose my mind