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
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