

# Love Me Just A Little Baby I'm Down Here On My Knees

Jackie Greene

Here comes sunday morning and were stuck in Bowling Green  
another postcard from a tired town  
everybody's hungry and we're short on gasoline  
nothing here but empty sky for miles around

and since it gets this way i guess i must have made an awful mess  
i wish you best when all the rest goes wrong...

so love me just a little baby, im here on my knees  
my heart plays like a fiddle baby but all you do is tease and  
im begging please

you never said you loved me but i can read it in your eyes  
you can't hide yourself no matter how you try  
im sick of all the wanting and im trying to realize  
how something so good could just on and pass us by

now i can't regret the things we said nor nail them neath the coffin lid  
my arms are lead, my sould is red for you

so love me just a little baby im here on my knees  
my heart plays like a fiddle baby and all you do is tease and  
im beggin please

i know sometimes it feels just like we never can agree  
i know sometimes i feel so far away  
but i dont believe in nothing that don't believe in me  
and i don't believe you hear me when i say..

that someday you'll be sad like me, picked and tricked and had  
like me  
and someday you'll be calling out my name..