

## Poor Sweet Baby

Jean Shepard

I knew this morning as soon as the phone rang  
That crazy woman had hurt you again  
That's why I told you come on over  
The coffee's warm and so are my arms  
That you fit so nicely in

Poor sweet baby, poor sweet baby  
Did my baby spend another sleepless night?  
Poor sweet baby comes tomorrow  
Let mama love your pain away  
And make everything all right

If she don't love you why don't she leave you  
And let a real woman light your fire  
You're too big a boy to go to bed hungry  
And the way that I need you  
I could feed you anything your heart desires

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