

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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