

## Baby Again

Jim Ed Brown

She didn't warn me the way she said she would she didn't say go  
odbye  
I'd like to cheer my aching heart if I could I'd like to know t  
he reason why  
What part of my life she couldn't buy but I'll have a drink and  
then I'll cry  
So put a nipple on my bottle bartender warm my whiskey and be a  
baby's frined  
A baby can't cry and tonight when I get high I'm gonna be a bab  
y again

Go ahead and laugh at me if you want to my friend I'm in misery  
This second child who won't cause my pain to end  
And I suppose that child could see that it won't bring her back  
to me  
But it might help to some degree  
So put a nipple on my bottle bartender...