

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...