

My Baby

John Hiatt

My baby puts her hairspray on
With a lit cigarette in her mouth
Takes her fingernail polish off
Speedin' down some rural route
Got a carburetor so leaned out
I think she's burnin' Pam
I'm the son of a locker salesman
She calls me her lover man

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She once trained a horse to do cartwheels
Put a coyote in a sleeper hold
Her heart's been pierced by love repeatedly
But her mind is magnetic and bold
All she ever got outta women's college
Was some kind of fifth degree
Seems she couldn't keep her skirts
Far enough down below her knee

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When that sun comes up
She'll be deadheadin' all alone
She's been up all night
Just tryin' to beat that red guy home

She brings me coffee in her careless panties
Hickory cane and an old straw hat
Fringe velcro'd to a buckskin jacket
Cause daddy never let her leave the house lookin' like that

She's so beautiful it hurts my feelings
I think she's been around once or twice
A thousand years of hearts she's been stealin'
I'm happy to pay love's sacrifice

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