

# You're My Baby

Johnathan Rice

I love that hair, long an' black  
Hangin' down to the middle of your back  
Don't cut it off, whatever you do  
I need it to run my fingers through

'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar  
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby  
Got me a dollar that I saved  
Saved it up for a rainy day

Everybody's callin' for bills that's due  
But they don't catch me, I'll spend it on you  
'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar  
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Got me a guitar, got a six strings  
And a picker to make 'em ring  
Every string's gotta know what to do  
'Cause I'm gonna use 'em to serenade you  
'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar  
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Well I had me a gal, she said she's mine  
But she run around on me all the time  
Now she's gone an' I'm glad we're through  
'Cause I'm plum flipped over you  
'Cause you're my baby, you're my sugar  
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Oh, baby, baby, yeah you're my baby  
Well I don't mean maybe  
You drive me crazy  
I love you baby, you're my baby doll