

## Baby's Arms

Kurt Vile

There's been but one true love  
In my baby's arms, in my baby's arms  
And I got the hands to hold on to them

I get sick of just about everyone  
And I hide in my baby's arms  
Hide in my baby's arms  
'Cause except for her you know  
As I've implied

I would never, ever, ever be alone  
'Cause it's all in my baby's hands  
Shining, shining secret stones  
In my baby's hands, in my baby's hands

I get sick of just about everyone  
And I hide in my baby's arms  
Treat myself just like a town fellowmen  
I hide in my baby's hands  
Hide in my baby's hand

'Cause except for her  
There's just nothing to latch on to  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

There's been but one true love  
In my baby's arms, in my baby's arms  
In my baby's arms, in my baby's arms  
My baby's arms, in my baby's arms

Oh yeah, oh yeah, my baby's arms