

Sweet Lovin' Baby

Laura Nyro

I belong
To the man
Don't belong without him
When I sleep without him
Loneliness
Loneliness
My dreams with God
Softly waiting
I belong to the man

Sweet lovin' baby
Oh sweet lovin' baby
I want you
I could almost die
He says
There's gold in you darling
Drew gold
When I woke her
She's an ole clain smoker
Grace
And the Preacher
Blown fleets of sweet eyed dreams
Tonight
Loneliness
Loneliness
Natural windmill
Wheel weave and bless
My bed
My bed
My man
That's lovin baby
Oh sweet lovin baby

Where is the night luster?
Past my trials
Sparkling in flight
In your arms
For all my life