

# Baby

Lou Rhodes

These days I don't have a clue  
About this thing called love  
And all the things it puts us through  
And I used to hold it like heaven above

But I love it when you call me "baby"

We've been hanging out a while now  
Trying so hard not to say  
Three little words that weigh so heavily  
And could really blow our cold away

But I love it when you call me "baby"

We've both been there before  
All broken hearted and sore  
And you can never ever be sure  
But there's something about this  
Makes me want more

These days I don't have a clue  
About this thing called love  
And all the things it puts us through  
And I used to hold it like heaven above

But I love it when you call me  
I love it when you call me  
I love it when you call me "baby"  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Baby, baby, baby, baby