I Want My Baby Back

Mark Chesnutt

Your eyes have been a different kind of blue I can feel the sadness when I'm touching you It's as if lately you've been standing in sinkin sand Before you go down any deeper Let me help, take my hand.

I want my baby back I miss the way you used to laugh And dance around to your own beat So alive so carefree. I want my baby back Where is the old you hiding at You may be here, but baby You've been gone to long.

Girl, you're in a state I've never seen you in It breaks my heart to see you in a downward spin You're looking lost but you don't have to be alone Why don't you talk to me Tell me what's going on.

I want my baby back I miss the way you used to laugh And dance around to your own beat So alive so carefree. I want my baby back Where is the old you hiding at You may be here, but baby You've been gone to long.

I want to see that crazy smile Like you just might do something wild There it is, here it comes Just in time you could use a little fun.

I want my baby back I miss the way you used to laugh And dance around to your own beat So alive, so carefree. I want my baby back Where is the old you hiding at You may be here, but baby You've been gone to long.

I want my, baby back. I want my, baby back. Oh, bring her back. I want my, baby back...