

Baby's Got A Whole Lot More

Reckless Kelly

I'm hangin' up my walkin' shoes
I'm gonna bid farewell to the travelin' blues
No more chasin' settin' suns
And livin' on the run

Yeah, the highways got what the dirt roads got
And it don't matter if you're happy or not
'Cause I been down 'em all before
And my baby's got a whole lot more
Yeah, my baby's got a whole lot more

I won't miss the late nights
And I sure won't miss the county line fights
No more wayside troubles and trials
And endless empty miles

Yeah, the small town's got what the city's got
And no one cares if you like or not
It don't matter what you're lookin' for
'Cause baby's got a whole lot more
Yeah, my baby's got a whole lot more

Half my life has passed me by
And I never stop to wonder why
I always felt, I had to roam
And I never felt like I had a home

Yeah, failure's got what victory's got
Repetition's what history's taught
So I guess we all know what's in store
But baby's got a whole lot more
Yeah, my baby's got a whole lot more

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