

Baby Boy

Rival Sons

It's like an old campfire
In the middle of the street
And if you try to touch it
You'll burn your hand and your feet

You can love
To forget
And you won't have regret

Said, look at the baby boy with a gun in his hand
Nobody's ever think cause I think I shouldn't have to
Hey, look at my baby boy with a gun in his hand
It's all do as I say, never do as I have do

The wolf are hungry
Come into your neighbors door
You draw your curtains
And lay silent on the floor

And you love
To forget
so you won't have regret

And here come my baby boy with a gun in his hand
Nobody's ever think cause I think I shouldn't have to
Now here come my baby boy with a gun in his hand
It's all I do as I say, never do as I have do

Now look at my baby boy with a gun in his hand
Nobody's ever think cause I think I shouldn't have to
Now look at my baby boy with a gun in his hand
It's all I do as I say, never do as I have do