

The 12 Year Old Boy

Robert Cray

I feel bad, I feel terrible
I'm just as sad as I can be

Oh, I feel bad, I feel terrible
I'm just as sad as I can be

I let a boy, 12 years old
Take my baby away from me

He used to hang around my crib
Until late into the night

Oh, he used to hang around my crib
Till late into the night

Well, I never dreamed that my baby
And that boy could be so tight

Well, if the young boy hangs around you
You should do what I shoulda did

Oh, if the young boy hangs around you
You should do what I shoulda did

Man, you send him on over to your neighbors
And hope your neighbors like kids