

# I'm Not Your Baby

Sinéad O'connor

It's a beautiful day today  
Everything is going my way  
Even the words doing what i say  
Oh babe...got to get away  
To be impossible isn't that difficult  
In the city you're invisible  
When you come from a small town  
Everything is alright  
Everything is alright  
I'm not your baby please

A tourist in a traffic jam  
Babysham handycam  
I'm not your mother you're not my man  
I'm not your baby  
Don't treat me like i'm a trick  
I won't treat you like you're a prick  
Don't need no doctor i'm not ill  
I'm not your baby  
Everything is alright  
Everything is alright  
I'm not your baby please

I'm not your baby, i'm not your baby  
I'm not your baby, i'm not your baby  
I'm not your baby

Cut out the poetry  
Let's hit the main artery  
No time for a tournequay  
Let the colours all run out on me  
You brought me all kinds of goods  
Now my heart is so full up it hurts  
It's heavy as a shopping bag  
It's full of things i should give back  
Everything is alright  
Everything is alright  
I'm not your baby please

Bono: (while sinead sings: feel so good, so good)  
Feel not dizzy just busy  
Didn't drink nothing fizzy  
No pills to feel easy  
Don't know what got in to me  
Daylight is a kinda robbery  
The night is your geography  
So you're not white, you're pink and rosy  
You could be right but you're way above me  
Me i'm in recovery a star of pornography  
I'm a tourist there's a lot to see  
You don't like the photographs of me  
So you've got a lot to say  
You don't sleep around but sometimes you stray  
You don't belief oftentimes you pray  
For something...what is it babe?

Don't treat me like i'm a trick

Won't treat you like you're a prick  
Don't need no doctor i'm not sick  
I'm not your baby  
Everything is alright  
Everything is alright  
I'm not your baby please

I'm not your baby  
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