I'm Not Your Baby

It's a beautiful day today Everything is going my way Even the words are 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 all right Everything is all right I'm not your baby...please

A tourist in a traffic jam Baby sham and handy cam 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 all right Everything is all right I'm not your baby...please

Cut out the poetry Let's hit the main artery No time for a tourniquet Let the colour's all run out of 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 all right Everything is all right I'm not your baby...please

Don't want you to cover me Smother me or mother me I like to feel this incomplete I'm not your baby

Everything is all right Everything is all right I'm not your baby...please

Not dizzy, just busy Didn't drink nothing fizzy No pills to feel easy Don't know what got into me

Daylight's a kind of 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 believe, often times you pray For something, what is it babe

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 sick I'm not your baby

Everything is all right Everything is all right I'm not your baby...please

I'm not your baby I'm not your baby