

Wolfgang Press

"Swing Like A Baby"

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I'm showing my hands and I'm showing my arms

Keepin' it all down here, so don't look 'round

Yes, it matters, yes there's truth

Showin' me failures, I know it's you

Swingin' like a baby, caught like a man

Mary Jesus, they call me back

Deposit insect, hand me a King

I'm going down there like a silly Joe bag

Fat baby and a fat little man

Soul body, soul body, soul body, soul

I'm in me, I'm not in you

Somebody, somebody, somebody here

I don't, don't, don't fuck with me

Swing like a baby and you sing it like a man

I'm showing my hands and I showing my arms

Swing like a baby and you catch it like a man

Mary Jesus, they call me back

And like a fool I think I am

Said it don't bother me like a fat red dress

And like a fool I'm burning

Show me a little respect

Singin' like a baby, actin' like a man

And Mary Jesus, they call me back

So like a fool I think I am

I'm walking to you just to walk back

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