

## Brian Littrell

### "Maybe Baby"

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Yeah - oh let me tell you now  
Mama's in love, Papa's in love  
It's such a shame they don't love each other - oh  
no  
Oh Papa's in a jam, Mama's throwing pans  
The game's up - it's time to run for cover  
Everybody's crying but they can't stop  
hoping  
Everybody's looking for the door that's open  
Mama's making heat to keep the old fire smoking  
Papa's hanging on to his old love token  
You got love but you ain't got style  
You want your freedom but in a while  
You're lost children but you know for sure  
You gotta find out who your love is for  
Oh baby life ain't what it used to be  
You're telling me - not since you've been hanging round here  
Hey  
Mama what you screaming for acting like a demon for  
And hey mama quit waving them hands in the air  
Don't talk to me that way  
Well I don't see no reason to raise your voice to me  
You put fat in the fire you got shit for brains  
Well you don't give me comfort and a man's gotta get it somewhere  
Well fuck you  
Yeah well  
Mama's hanging on to every word that's spoken  
But Papa's hanging on to his old love token  
That's what it is  
Here it comes babe  
Oh I don't wanna leave you  
Mama Said I don't wanna leave you  
Papa  
Long haired women gonna turn you to stone  
You can't beat 'em - because you need 'em  
You gotta live - you gotta love  
You're love token's gotta fit like a glove  
Listen to the story 'bout the dream that's broken  
You gotta keep a hold of your old love token  
Oh I don't wanna leave you  
Mama (mama mama mama mama mama)  
Oh I don't wanna leave you  
Papa (papa papa papa papa)  
Oh I don't wanna leave  
No I don't wanna leave  
No I don't wanna leave  
No I don't wanna leave you alone  
But I'm gonna have to babe  
Taken From The Album

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