

Big Sugar "Opem Up Baby"

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If I was to tell you what I left behind
Would you leave me?
Would you change your mind?
Would you leave me?
Would you change your mind?

I said, would you leave me?
Would you change your mind?
Come on, baby

I had a whole lot of trouble
When I was a young man
You know that bad luck
Wouldn't let go of my hand

You know that bad luck
Wouldn't let go off my hand
I said that bad old luck
It wouldn't let go of my hand

So when somebody tell you
About some bad thing that I've done
Don't let 'em tell you
That I'm not my mother's son

I said, don't let 'em tell you
That I'm not my mother's son
And darling, don't let 'em tell you
That I'm not my mother's son
Come on, opem up baby

If I had a followed
What was on my second mind
I would've been here now
Biting my own tongue and lyin'

I would've been here now
Bitin' my own tongue and lyin'
Darling, I would've been here now
Bitin' my own tongue and lyin'
Bite my tongue

So, please stop your cryin'
Over some little thing that I've said
Come on, baby
Let me hold your worried hand

I said, come on, baby
Let me hold your worried hand
I said please stop your crying
Let me hold your worried hand

Opem up baby

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