

Jimmy Cross

"I Want My Baby Back"

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I want my baby back
Gotta have my baby back
I miss her, oh, so much
Can't live without her touch

I don't hardly know where to begin
I remember we were cruising
Home from the Beatles concert
I'd had such a wonderful evening
Sitting there watching my baby
Screaming and tearing her hair out
And carrying on
She was so full of life

Then, well, we were about three miles
From home when all of a sudden
It started to rain
And I do mean rain
I couldn't hardly see nothing

Well, we kept driving for about
Another mile when all of a sudden
I see this stalled car right
Smack in front of me

Well, I wasn't about to
Slam on the brakes cause I
Didn't have none to start with
So I swerved to the left
And what do I see

Some mush head on a motorcycle
Heading right at us and I knew
At last me and my baby were
About to meet the leader of the pack

Well, when I come to
I looked around
And there was the leader
And there was the pack

And over there was my baby

And over there was my baby
And way over there was my baby

I want my baby back
Gotta have my baby back
I miss her oh so much
Can't live without her touch

It's been many months now
Since that fateful night
And you know something, I've tried
Believe me, I have tried
But I just can't make without my baby

So I've decided I'm going to
Have her back one way or another
Oh, baby, I dig you so much
Hot dang, pay dirt

(Coffin opening)

I've got my baby back
Now I got my baby back
I love her, oh, so much
Can't live without her touch
I've got my baby back

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