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Mary Gauthier "Your Child"

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It's too bad, it's too bad It's too bad, it's too bad, baby But I gotta face reality It's too bad, it's too bad Too bad baby, yeah But I gotta face reality

Today you had a visitor Or should I say an old friend But wait a minute That's not where it ends, no Is there something That you wanna tell me, hmm Cause I'm believing what your friends say About your hidden secrecies

[1] - Your girlfriend She wasn't disrespectful In fact, she's a hundred percent sure And how could I argue with her Holding a baby with eyes like yours

[2] - She said it's your child And it really messed me up How could you deny Your own flesh and blood Gotta face reality There can never be any more us Won't deny it's hurting me Yet so precious

She said she never wanted to hurt me And could I understand, she's afraid and lost She said a real woman wouldn't do this over the phone And that you told her about me after the baby was born, oh

[Repeat 1] [Repeat 2] [Repeat 2]

Hmm, oh the baby looks just like you How could you deny your own flesh and blood Your own child What kind of man are you? Oh, oh and

[Repeat 1] [Repeat 2] [Repeat 2]

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