MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Crystal Bowersox

Visit "Baby" on MotoLyrics.com

Halfway to crazy, not far from sane* Fuckin' sick and tired of all your games All I ever wanted was you to take care of me Honor thy mother and father too But I know there ain't no way in hell that God mentioned you

All I ever wanted was you to care for me Now I'm stuck in this hotel room, your grandson and me

Tomorrow we're gonna find out our destiny All I ever wanted was you to be there for me All I ever needed was you to be here for me This time is the last time you're gonna see us around This was your last chance to prove you wouldn't let me down

So go on, get going and get away from here All alone is how you're gonna spend the rest of your vears

No farmer's daughter anymore, mommy dear. Remember back in high school, my brothers and me Willie put his head through the door to find clarity You'd come home with bourbon breath, Jack in the air And when you broke my bones I told the school I fell down the stairs

All I ever wanted was for you to be there for me All I ever needed was for you to be here for me This time is the last time you're gonna see us around This was your last chance to prove you wouldn't let me down

So go on home, get going and get away from here All alone is how you're gonna spend the rest of your years

No farmer's daughter anymore I ain't no farmer's daughter anymore No farmer's daughter anymore, mommy dear

Visit Crystal Bowersox page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.