

Rem "Baby, I"

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(Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe)

Baby, I don't want to be seen with you

Baby, I got better things to do

Baby, I don't wanna hang around with you

Baby, I got better things to do

Cause I know you're out with other guys

Well I know you're goin' to tell me lies

Baby, I should have held you when I had the chance

Baby, I could have blew it when I never learned how to dance

Well I know you're out with other guys

And I know you're gonna tell me lies

I wait at home every night

I never leave on my back porch light

I'm hoping you won't come back

Cause if you do I'll wanna die

Baby, I don't wanna hang around with you

Baby, I got better things to do

Well, I know you're out with other guys

Well, I you're gonna tell me lies

Baby, I should have held you when I had the chance

Baby, I blew it when I never learned how to dance

Well, I know you're out with other guys

And I know you're gonna tell me lies

Baby, I

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