

The Supremes

"Oh My Poor Baby"

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Oh My Poor Baby
(Gloria Jones/Pamela Sawyer)

Poor baby, poor baby, ooo
Poor baby, poor baby, ooo

You must been in jail or lying in a big truck
You wouldn't hurt me or mess me up
Said you'd be here two weeks ago
Don't mind for lateness,
But admit it gets a little bit slow

Oh, my poor baby
Oh, my poor baby
Where is my baby?
Oh, my poor baby

Just called up your family
They won't know
They're worried just like me
Somebody said they stopped someone like you
Checking in the motel with a pretty girl, too

Oh, my poor baby
Oh, my poor baby
Someone help my baby
Oh, my poor baby

Ooh! Mm-hmm
Is he alright?
Poor baby (poor baby)
Gotta find that man (gotta find that man)

Oo-oooh, I just called up your family undertaker
You're too good for me
You must have been called by our baker
But I was wrong
I know you're still alive (Whoo!)
You must been lying in the ditch on Highway 95, hey!

Oh, my poor baby

Oh, my poor baby
Got to find my baby
Oh, my poor baby (Ohhhhhhhh-owww!)

Where can I find my baby (alright)
Hey, ooh, gotta find that man (gotta find that man)
Yeah, gotta get that man
(Gotta find him, gotta find that man)
Ooh, where is that man?
(Gotta find him. Where is that man?)
Yeah, come on back home
(gotta find him, gotta get that man)
Ooh, where can I find that man?

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