

Monkees

"Lady's Baby"

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by Peter Tork

Lady's baby smiles and coos,
Takes away my lonely blues,
Baby's mother cooks my meal,
Warm and cool is really real.
Running never was much fun,
All it did was bring me down,
Chasing 'round isn't where it's at,
Tension puts you in the ground.
Lady's baby pulls my hair,
Let's me know he's really there,

Baby's mother touches me,
And at last I really see.
Running never was much fun,
All it did was bring me down,
Chasing 'round isn't where it's at,
Tension puts you in the ground.
Lady's baby lets me know,
Life was meant for moving slow,
Baby's mother knows this, too,
Lady, I love you.

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