Ten Years After "I May Be Wrong, but I Won't Be Wrong Always"

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Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind Love you, baby, but I hate your hurtin' kind

Baby, baby, I've got news for you
Baby, baby, I've got news for you
Love you, baby, I don't know what to do
Baby, baby, what's on your worried mind
Baby, baby, what's on your worried mind
Love you, darlin', but I hate your hurtin' kind
Well, the moon looks lonesome, shining through the
tree

The moon looks lonesome, shining through those trees How do you look sad, when your baby packs up to leave Baby, baby, what's on your worried mind I say, baby, baby, what's on your worried mind I don't cheat you, baby, I love you all the time Love to hear my baby call my name Love to hear my baby call my name 'cause now you've got a man, but I call those rings, call me

Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind
Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind
Love you, baby, but I hate your hurtin' kind
Baby, baby, what's all that wrong with you
Baby, baby, what's all that wrong with you
Love you baby, I don't know what to do
I may be wrong, but I won't be wrong always
I may be wrong, but I won't be wrong always
I love you, baby, love you in my own sweet way

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