

## **The Wolfgang Press** **"Swing Like A Baby"**

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I'm showing my hands and I'm showing my arms  
Keepin' it all down here, so don't look 'round

Yes, it matters, yes there's truth  
Showin' me failures, I know it's you  
Swingin' like a baby, caught like a man  
Mary Jesus, they call me back

Deposit insect, hand me a King  
I'm going down there like a silly Joe bag  
Fat baby and a fat little man  
Soul body, soul body, soul body, soul

I'm in me, I'm not in you  
Somebody, somebody, somebody here  
I don't, don't, don't fuck with me  
Swing like a baby and you sing it like a man

I'm showing my hands and I showing my arms  
Swing like a baby and you catch it like a man  
Mary Jesus, they call me back  
And like a fool I think I am

Said it don't bother me like a fat red dress  
And like a fool I'm burning  
Show me a little respect

Singin' like a baby, actin' like a man  
And Mary Jesus, they call me back  
So like a fool I think I am  
I'm walking to you just to walk back

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