

Jon Wolfe

"His New Baby"

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Barroom talk some guy was talkin' loud
'Bout a good lookin' thing that stands out in a crowd
Deep blue eyes and long blonde hair
He was feeling like a king 'cause she was meeting him
there

By the way he went on I had to stay and see
If this gal was everything that he said she'd be
Well every head turned when she walked in the door
Hell yeah she was a ten maybe a couple more

When his new baby walked in tonight
She was a drop dead angel under neon lights
She looked so dang perfect except for one little thing
His new baby is my old flame
His new baby is my old flame

Well he sure got lucky when I let her go
Oh, I had my chance and now she's lettin' me know
She brushed right by me and rushed up to him
And she wiggled just a little just to rub it on in

When his new baby walked in tonight
She was a drop dead angel under neon lights
They looked so dang perfect together except for one
little thing
His new baby is my old flame
His new baby is my old flame

Oh it hurts but I only have myself to blame
His new baby is my old flame, yea

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