McClymonts, The "Baby's Gone Home"

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You can cry yourself a river,
Pretend your guna miss her,
Tell her that you love her,
Wrap yourself around her,
Little bit of finger,
Your hearts pulled the trigger,
Now your all alone and its nobody's fault but your own
Ohh your baby's gone home.

You can pave the way for a brand new day, or you can shut the world behind you, hide your face where no one finds you, but now you know, ohh your baby's gone home.

Its a shame you never take the blame, Its a shame you let her get away.

You can cry yourself a river,
Pretend your guna miss her,
Tell her that you love her,
Wrap yourself around her,
Little bit of finger,
Your hearts pulled the trigger,
Now your all alone and its nobody's fault but your own
Ohh your baby's gone home.

Every smile you see, reminds you what a fool you've been, cos every heart you've ever broken, you've never seen with one eye open, but now you know, that your baby's gone home.

Its a shame you never like the rain,
Its a shame you let her get away,
Its a shame you never take the blame,
Its a shame your chance has gone Again!!

You can cry yourself a river, Pretend your guna miss her, Tell her that you love her,
Wrap yourself around her,
Little bit of finger,
Your hearts pulled the trigger,
Now your all alone and its nobody's fault but your own
Ohh your baby's gone home.

Now every night, when your holding yourself tight beside the phone,
She's not coming home!!!
Now your on your own,
Ohh your baby's gone home

You can cry yourself a river,
Pretend your guna miss her,
Tell her that you love her,
Wrap yourself around her,
Little bit of finger,
Your hearts pulled the trigger,
Now your all alone and its nobody's fault but your own
Ohh your baby's gone home,
Now your on your own,
Ohh your baby's gone home...

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