

Lloyd Cole, Baby

wasting my time
a shadow on the riverbank
watching my reflection go to sea

wind in my hair
i could be most anywhere
but i do not care to know
not where i stand

baby, i`ve been lost without you
since i don`t have a place to call my home
oh, my sweet baby, must i empty my heart?
must i take what i can get and make it my own?
as long as i love my baby
i`m only lonely

she said not to call
said it would be best for all concerned
if i just all but disappear

she loves you best
and i love her nonetheless
so i just listen to the voice on the machine, singing

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since i don`t have a place to call my home
oh, my sweet baby, must i empty my heart?
must i take what i can get and call it my own?
as long as i love my baby
i`m only lonely

maybe one day she`ll call me up and say
"god damn you your baby`s crying
and i`m lonely, come home"
maybe i`ll find some guts someplace and drive up
and you`ll be there playing on the porch and she`ll
just say
"baby, where you been?"
and "ain`t your little man growing?"

a pain in my mind
a shadow on the riverbank
watching my reflection go to sea

baby, i`ve been lost without you
since i don`t have a place to call my home
oh, my sweet baby, must i empty my heart?
must i take what i can get and make it my home?
as long as i love my baby
i`m only lonely