

Roy Orbison, You're My Baby

I love that hair, long an' black
Hangin' down to the middle of your back
Don't cut it off whatever you do
I need it to run my fingers through
'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby
Got me a dollar that I saved
Saved it up for a rainy day
Everybody's callin' for bills that's due
But they don't catch me, I'll spend it on you
'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Got me a guitar, got a six strings
And a picker to make 'em ring
Every string's gotta know what to do
'Cause I'm gonna use 'em to serenade you
'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Well I had me a gal, she said she's mine
But she run around on me all the time
Now she's gone an' I'm glad we're through
'Cause I-I'm plum-flipped over you
'Cause you're my baby, ah-ah, you're my sugar
Don't mean maybe, you're my baby

Oh, baby-baby, yeah you're my baby
Well I don't mean maybe
You drive me crazy
I love you baby, you're my babydoll