

Baby You Know

John Cale

You've got a bum end, babe
You know you do
Something in the back of my mind
Reminds me of you
Talking to yourself alone at night
Scheming on your friends in the midnight
Scheming on your friends for what not
Baby you know
Some things go wrong an some things go right
Another thing, baby, I needed
Was for you to die in a fight
When you turned your back and walked away
You could have stoped me then
But you wanted to wait
Baby, took your time
And that's how, baby, I know
Easy come and easy go
There's much more to get by
Then what she shows
When you're talking to me through the wall again
Talking to me through the wall again
Talking to me through the wall again
Baby you know
The more he does, the more you want
The more you get, the more you want
The more ..