

Babies

Baxter Dury

You say you're sorry for this love
In this world of broken china
I sit and wait for me to change
I grow older and angrier each day

And the boy
And the boy slips away

Beautiful Babies
Beautiful Babies

I still cry
I still cry
All night

You don't seem satisfied
That the love on its death bed is mine

And the boy
And the boy slips away

Beautiful Babies
Beautiful Babies
Beautiful Babies
Beautiful Babies