

# Open Up Baby

Big Sugar

If I was to tell you  
What I left behind  
Would you leave me?  
Would you change your mind?  
Would you leave me?  
Would you change your mind?  
I said, would you leave me?  
Would you change your mind?  
Come on, baby

I had a whole lot of trouble  
When I was a young man  
You know that bad luck  
Wouldn't let go of my hand  
You know that bad luck  
Wouldn't let go of my hand  
I said that bad old luck  
It wouldn't let go of my hand

So when somebody tells you  
'Bout some bad thing that I've done  
Don't let 'em tell you  
That I'm not my mother's son  
I said, don't let 'em tell you  
That I'm not my mother's son  
Darling, don't let 'em tell you  
That I'm not my mother's son  
Come on, open up baby

If I hadda followed  
What was on my second mind  
I would've been here now  
Biting my own tongue and lying  
I would've been here now  
Biting my own tongue and lying  
Darling, I would've been here now  
Biting my own tongue and lying  
Bite my tongue

So, please stop your crying  
Over some little thing that I've said  
Come on, baby  
Let me hold your worried hand  
I said, come on, baby  
Let me hold your worried hand  
I said please stop your crying  
Let me hold your worried hand  
Open up baby