

You Done Lost Your Baby

Conway Twitty

I came home last night about a quarter past four
Without a worry on my mind
I slowly slipped through the kitchen door
I thought I was doing right fine.

But when I sneaked into my room
And started to slip in the bed
I found the note into the wall
And this is what it said.

You done lost your baby
Lost your baby lost your baby tonight
You done lost your baby, honey
Baby you just ain't been treatin' your baby right.

You come home every night
About a quarter past four
And then you come a sneakin'
Through the kitchen door.

You done lost your baby
Lost your baby, lost your baby tonight
Well, my knees started shakin'
And my stomach was achin'.

And my head went into a spin
I said this just couldn't happened to me
This must be a dream that I'm in.

So I stood there a shakin' for a minute or two
And then I sat down on the bed
But when I opened her note once more
Still it plainly read.

You done lost your baby
Lost your baby, lost your baby tonight
You done lost your baby honey
Baby you just ain't been treatin' your baby right.

Oh well, you trifled on your bed
So many times before
But you ain't gonna trifle
On your baby no more.

You done lost your baby
Lost my baby, lost your baby tonight, yeah...