

I've Got My Baby on My Mind

David Ball

Staring out the window in a dream
But the world outside that's not what I see
Thinking about those lips that taste like wine
I've got my baby on my mind

Slowly one by one the memories start
And softly she walks across my heart
Now I don't care if it rains or shines
I've got my baby on my mind

A telephone call brings me back to earth
But I don't want to talk to no one less it's her
Someone else would only waste my time
I've got my baby on my mind

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