

Why Baby Why

The Flying Burrito Brothers

Tell me why, baby, why, baby, why, baby, why
Make me cry, baby
I can't live without ya till the day that I die
Tell me why, baby, why, baby, why, baby, why

Well, I got a crow I wanna pick with you
Just like before when the feathers flew
You're runnin' wild kickin' up your heels
Leavin' me home with a handful of bills

It's too late to leave you and I know it's true
There ain't no living with you so what'll I do?
I'm going honky tonkin', get as tight as I can
And maybe by then you'll appreciate a good man

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Make me cry, baby
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Tell me why, baby, why, baby, why, baby, why

Well, I don't know but I've heard say
Every little dog's gonna have his day
You better listen to me, don't ya dare forget
Cause you ain't just a little bitty puppy yet

I caught you honky tonkin' with my best friend
The thing to do was leave you way back then
It's too late to leave you but I still get sore
When you come home a-feelin' for the knob on the door

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