

# The Way My Baby Calls My Name

Greg Brown

My love and I we're always talkin'  
Even though she reads my mind  
When you ain't too busy lookin'  
It's just amazing what you'll find  
The sock that was lost forever  
The story in the flame  
I love love in the mornin'  
And I love the way my baby calls my name.

Well, the moon can't make it up tonight  
And it's tangled in some brush  
Sometimes love gets heavy  
Sometimes it's just a crush  
A little sunshine in the mornin'  
And an evening all full of rain  
Oh and I love a good firm pillow  
And I love the way my baby calls my name.

I got a squirrel talkin' dirty  
In my walnut tree  
A crow stole my number  
And he won't give it back to me  
Trees are wavin' crazy  
Naked and unashamed  
Oh I love the smell of coffee  
And I love the way my baby calls my name.

I might dream of the Kenai River  
Might dream of Portugal  
Might dream you're doin' what you're doin' honey  
Or I might not dream at all  
I might wake up in the morning  
Throw another greenback in the game  
And I love a good firm pillow  
I love the way my baby calls my name.

She said I know you love me baby  
You don't have to give me proof  
You don't have to climb way up there honey  
And try to fly off the roof  
I know you love me honey  
I can tell it by these rings  
She said you don't have to get up there on the roof baby  
To try to flap your wings.

Oh, I love her when she's happy  
I love her when she's sad  
I love her when she's way too good  
And when she's so darn bad  
When she tells me not to look at her like that  
And then smiles I 'bout go insane  
And I love the way she does it  
I love the way my baby calls my name.

Oh, I love the way she does it  
I love the way my baby calls my name.  
And I love love in the mornin'

I love the way my baby calls my name.  
I love the smell of coffee  
And I love the way my baby calls my name.  
Yes, I love the way she does it  
I love the way my baby calls my name.