

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.