

And the Baby Never Cries

Harry Chapin

Well, I've sung out one more evening
Yes I'm wrung out, feeling beat
And I walk on out the door once more
To an empty city street

A good guitar will serve you well
When you're living in the lights
But it's never going to warm you
In the middle of the night

And so I come and go with her in whispers
Each and every time she says she dies
When she is reborn again, I kiss her
And the baby never cries

She works in the daytime
She leaves her baby with a friend
And I sing every evening
I only see her now and then

I come to her at midnight
When 'bout half the world's asleep
And she puts me back together
In the hours before I leave

So I come and go with her in whispers
Each and every time she says she dies
When she is reborn again, I kiss her
And the baby never cries

Her apartment's down on Perry Street
And there's a tree in her backyard
And it rubs the bedroom window
When the wind is blowing hard

Her old man had left her
He just took off for the coast
And I caught her on the rebound
When I needed her the most

So I come and go with her in whispers
And each and every time she says she dies
When she is reborn again, I kiss her
And the baby never cries