

I Want My Baby Back

Mark Chesnutt

Your eyes have been a different kind of blue
I can feel the sadness when I'm touching you
It's as if lately you've been standing in sinkin sand
Before you go down any deeper
Let me help, take my hand.

I want my baby back
I miss the way you used to laugh
And dance around to your own beat
So alive so carefree.
I want my baby back
Where is the old you hiding at
You may be here, but baby
You've been gone to long.

Girl, you're in a state I've never seen you in
It breaks my heart to see you in a downward spin
You're looking lost but you don't have to be alone
Why don't you talk to me
Tell me what's going on.

I want my baby back
I miss the way you used to laugh
And dance around to your own beat
So alive so carefree.
I want my baby back
Where is the old you hiding at
You may be here, but baby
You've been gone to long.

I want to see that crazy smile
Like you just might do something wild
There it is, here it comes
Just in time you could use a little fun.

I want my baby back
I miss the way you used to laugh
And dance around to your own beat
So alive, so carefree.
I want my baby back
Where is the old you hiding at
You may be here, but baby
You've been gone to long.

I want my, baby back.
I want my, baby back.
Oh, bring her back.
I want my, baby back...