Baby Gets Around a Bit

Poison

I can't say I ain't been around That I ain't done my time Seems like this big old world Has been one big shoe to shine

But I never ever took a dime For what comes naturally If I never knew the truth Well she'd be fine with me

One night she stayed over here
And left her little black book behind
Well that little black book ain't little no more
And it wasn't too hard too find

She'd leave me in this lonely room The thought just made me sick It's funny how the pieces fit My baby gets around a bit Yeah, my baby gets around a bit

Her pager would ring, its a funny thing She'd have to go right away She always has a wad of cash Much more than her job could pay

I'd ask her where she's going to
And this is what she'd say
I've gotta meet someone for an interview
Who's only in town today

Always a little bit overdressed Much more than thought he'd be Her high heel shoes and day glow dress Ain't seem strange to me

She'd leave me in this lonely room While some stud got his fix And then the thought occurred to me My baby gets around a bit

Took her to the local bar Where I like to hang Every guy that passed her by They all seemed to know her name

They all called her by a different name And one of them winked at me Some guy named Stan said "you're the man I hear you get it for free"

She'd leave me in this lonely room And the thought hit me like a brick It's funny how the pieces fit My baby gets around a bit

My baby gets around a bit

My baby gets around a bit