

Bayless St.

Rickie Lee Jones

There's a house at Bayless Street
I left when I was tired,
There's a dog in a backyard
He watches the moon for me.

Lay down
All these easy times
And we'll
Meet me there
With the book you brought from
Bayless Street

A child on Bayless Street
Left there by myself,
And she's waiting there to meet
All the people we've become.
Meet me now,
I will bring my friend.

Lay down
All these easy times
And we'll
Meet me now,
I will bring my friend.
There's a house on Bayless Street
Where restless children sleep.