It's a beautiful day today
Everything is going my way
Even the words are doing what I say
Oh babe...got to get away

To be impossible
Isn't that difficult
In the city you're invisible
When you come from a small town

Everything is all right
Everything is all right
I'm not your baby...please

A tourist in a traffic jam

Baby sham and handy cam

I'm not your mother, you're not my man

I'm not your baby

Don't treat me like I'm a trick
I won't treat you like you're a prick
Don't need no doctor, I'm not ill
I'm not your baby

Everything is all right
Everything is all right
I'm not your baby...please

Cut out the poetry
Let's hit the main artery
No time for a tourniquet
Let the colour's all run out of me

You brought me all kinds of goods
Now my heart is so full up it hurts
It's heavy as a shopping bag
It's full of things I should give back

Everything is all right
Everything is all right
I'm not your baby...please

Don't want you to cover me Smother me or mother me I like to feel this incomplete I'm not your baby

Everything is all right
Everything is all right
I'm not your baby...please

Not dizzy, just busy Didn't drink nothing fizzy No pills to feel easy Don't know what got into me

Daylight's a kind of robbery

The night is your geography
So you're not white, you're pink and rosy
You could be right, but you're way above me

Me, I'm in recovery
A star of pornography
I'm a tourist, there's a lot to see
You don't like the photographs of me

So you've got a lot to say
You don't sleep around, but sometimes you stray
You don't believe, often times you pray
For something, what is it babe

Don't treat me like I'm a trick
I won't treat you like you're a prick
Don't need no doctor, I'm not sick
I'm not your baby

Everything is all right
Everything is all right
I'm not your baby...please

I'm not your baby
I'm not your baby