

Ashford & Simpson, Babies

It happened innocently
you gave your love to me.
Who could blame us? That night I was so late coming in.
Who could blame us? I couldn't explain exactly where I'd been.
But your mama shouldn't have told you
Your mama shouldn't have told you: Babies were made in heaven.
It was splendor in the grass
it happened so fast.
Who could blame us?
We were so close I could hardly catch my breath.
Who could blame us? The moment was real happiness.
But your mama shouldn't have told you

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Feelings come so strong
too young.
Feelings come and before long you're a victim.
This love story is true
it didn't change me and you.
Who could blame us? Although it happened wayback then.
Who could blame us? Well be together till the end.
But your mama shouldn't have told you
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. . .
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