

Dan Bern, Baby Love

baby love
baby love is what we got
baby love
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no good poetry coming from my mouth
no neat chords ringing on ringing on ringing on
my guitar
just baby love
baby love is what we've got
baby love
baby love is what we've got
leave behind your sadness
I'll leave behind my loneliness
forget your hat
I'll forget my dress
there'll only be time for us
when you touch me
it aint really baby love
it's a true love
an adult love with all the complications of
there's a bridge in every song
to complicate things and tell you what's wrong
but I'm too tired after my baby playing
put your head on my lap
and we could have some
let's nauseate the people around us
make them squirm
make them really really jealous.
pretty uncool my brother says.
lacking in decorum
and me and me and me
so well read.
oh we are not babies
I know that.
we do not babies
thank god for that.
but when you eat and sleep
you look just like a baby
when you whine you
drive me crazy
you might as well be my baby
oh baby love
teenage love
true love
adult love is what we've got
old love
real love
true love is what we've got