

Harlan Howard, Everybody's Baby

You love 'em all the short and the tall you're havin' a ball for they all love you
But time moves along and there just might come a dawn
When you'll find yourself alone nobody wants you
You're everybody's baby everybody's friend anyone that's lonely you take them in
But after your appeal is gone guess who winds up alone
It just might be everybody's baby

[steel - guitar]

You're pretty and you're sweet you got 'em lined up down the street
The whole world is at your feet and you like it
You're an angel and a flirt and you're a headin' for a hurt
This whole world will do you dirt if you invite it
You're everybody's baby...
Yes it just might be everybody's baby