

John Prine, Baby Ruth

Well it's sure good to see you
But my how you've changed
Since the last time I saw you
Girl you've been rearranged
I always said your people
Were just like my kin
When I was down and out
They would always take me in

Chorus:

Oh I love you my Baby Ruth
Never lie to you
I only tell the truth
Oh I love you since you were a child
Every time I see you girl
You always raise a smile

I was living out on the highway
You didn't turn me out
I lived in your closet
And you fed me by mouth
My boots were my pillow
Wrapped under my head
I kept all my stuff
Stashed out under your bed