

# Mike Scott, Nobody's Baby Anymore

Once I was cherished, treasured as a prize  
Guardian angels flew upside my head, peacocks danced behind my eyes  
A brass band played a serenade on my parade, my splendour was adored  
Now I'm nobody's baby anymore

I've stepped out on highways that were studded with jewels  
I rode into the City of Kings on the back of a mule  
I kissed riches, strode tall in my britches, I knew esprit de corps  
Now I'm nobody's baby anymore

I've had love and I've had love  
Too much or not enough  
Both the famine and the feast  
Have gone to make my beast

I went to the river and I sucked the river dry  
I swallowed Eden whole, I rolled and smoked the sky  
Drank my skinful, slaked my thirst, from shore to barren shore  
Now I'm nobody's baby anymore