

Patti Scialfa, Baby Don't

Baby don't put the sugar on me
Don't talk me up so sweet
Baby don't dress me in your kisses
When they're not mine to keep
Some boys think I'm carved out of stone
Guess they're not so smart
'Cause just a few kind words from you
And I fall apart
Oh yes I do I fall apart

So baby don't
Come around here tossing matches
Oh no don't you tempt
No baby don't
Make me steal a little happiness
At anyone's expense
Do you think that I'm carved out of stone
Now don't you go get smart
'Cause just a few kind words from you
And I fall apart
Oh yes I do I fall apart

You better stop this little drama
Better drop the curtain around it
You may not be looking for trouble
But boy you sure have found it (you found it)
So baby don't
Go giving me the green light
Oh no don't you do that
No baby don't
'Cause that ring around your finger
This time won't hold me back

I could pretend that I'm carved out of stone
So we never start
But just a few kind words from you
And I fall apart
So baby don't
oh no no baby don't
oh oh oh no baby don't