

Reckless Kelly, Baby's Got A Whole Lot More

I'm hangin up my walkin shoes
I'm gonna bid farewell to the travelin blues
No more chasin settin suns
And livin on the run

Yeah the highways got
What the dirt roads got
And it don't matter if your happy or not
Cause I been down 'em all before
And my baby's got a whole lot more
Yeah my baby's got a whole lot more

I won't miss the late nights
And I sure won't miss the county line fights
No more wayside troubles and trials
And endless empty miles

Yeah the small town's got
What the city's got
And no one cares if you like or not
It don't matter what your lookin for
Cause baby's got a whole lot more
Yeah my baby's got a whole lot more

Half my life has past me by
And I never stop to wonder why
I always felt I had to roam
And I never felt like I had a home

Yeah failure's got
What victory's got
Repetition's what history's taught
So I guess we all know what's in store
But baby's got a whole lot more
Yeah my baby's got a whole lot more

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