

# 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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