

Sinead O'Connor, I'm Not Your Baby

It's a beautiful day today
Everything is going my way
Even the words doing what I say
Oh babe...got to get away
To be impossible isn't that difficult
In the city you're invisible
When you come from a small town
Everything is alright
Everything is alright
I'm not your baby please

A tourist in a traffic jam
Babysham handycam
I'm not your mother you're not my man
I'm not your baby
Don't treat me like I'm a trick
I won't treat you like you're a prick
Don't need no doctor I'm not ill
I'm not your baby
Everything is alright
Everything is alright
I'm not your baby please

Cut out the poetry
Let's hit the main artery
No time for a tournequay
Let the colours all run out on me
You brought me all kinds of goods
Now my heart is so full up it hurts
It's heavy as a shopping bag
It's full of things I should give back
Everything is alright
Everything is alright
I'm not your baby please

I'm not your baby
I'm not your baby

Don't want you to cover me
Smother me or mother me
I like to feel this incomplete
I'm not your baby
Everything is alright
Everything is alright
I'm not your baby please

(Bono: (while Sinead sings: Feels so good, feels so good))
Feel not dizzy just busy
Didn't drink nothing fizzy
No pills to feel easy
Don't know what got in to me
Daylight is a kinda robbery
The night is your geography
So you're not white, you're pink and rosy
You could be right but you're way above me
Me I'm in recovery a star of pornography
I'm a tourist there's a lot to see
You don't like the photographs of me
So you've got a lot to say
You don't sleep around but sometimes you stray
You don't belief oftentimes you pray
For something...what is it babe?

Don't treat me like I'm a trick

Won't treat you like you're a prick
Don't need no doctor I'm not sick
I'm not your baby
Everything is alright
Everything is alright
I'm not your baby please

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