

Smash Mouth, Baker Baker

Baker Baker baking a cake
Make me a day
Make me whole again
And I wonder what's in a day
What's in your cake this time
I guess you heard he's gone to L.A.
He says that behind my eyes I'm hiding
And he tells me I pushed him away
That my heart's been hard to find

Here
There must be something here
There must be something here
Here

Baker Baker can you explain
If truly his heart was made of icing
And I wonder mine could taste
Maybe we could change his mind
I know your late for your next parade
You came to make sure that I'm not running
Well I ran from him in all kinds of way
Guess it was his turn this time

Time
Thought I'd made friends with time
Thought we'd be flying
Maybe not this time

Baker Baker baking a cake
Make me a day
Make me whole again
And I wonder if he's ok
If you see him say hi