

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, My Stoned Baby

"No regrets" you said
the last time we met
but I shudder at your leavin'
we were together for so long
and I was never tired
now here you go again
I listen to the silence at the floor
who are you to keep me so deep down?
what am I looking for?
my stoned baby
the very thing
today I've never expected
you know I know
you are always good
for a surprise
How could I see what was in your eyes
when I cast down my looks to the ground
and I open my eyes only when the magpies
chatter in the morning
if you would say
please come tomorrow again
I know I would, I would
you know, you know you are always good
for a surprise
my stoned baby
the very thing
today I've never expected
you know I know
you are always good
for a surprise
for a season we sailed
we touched the ground
now the restlessness in me
never seems to stop
and though I know
you are the very same
with whom I bust out laughing
you know I know
you are always good for a surprise
surprise surprise surprise surprise
my stoned baby and me