

Connie Smith, Back In Baby's Arms

I'm back in baby's arms how I've missed those lovin' arms
I'm back where I belong back in baby's arms

Don't know why we quarrel we never did before
Since we found out how it hurts I bet we never quarrel anymore
I'm back in baby's arms...

[ac.guitar - dobro]

Thought I didn't need his love till its chips'd get away
Now I'm back where I belong and in my baby's arms I'm gonna stay
I'm back in baby's arms...
I'm back in my baby's arms...