

# Cowboy Junkies, He Will Call You Baby

He will call you baby  
But will he listen when you cry?  
He will call you sweetheart  
But always seem apart.  
He will tear all your fences down,  
Trample all into the ground.  
He will call you baby.

She will call you honey  
And leave you twisting in the wind.  
She will call you darling,  
Keep you stunned and wondering.  
She will take you to another world  
Where the winds of confusion swirl.  
She will call you honey.

We should call them lucky  
As they watch their babies dance.  
Or maybe call them crazy  
For even thinking they have a chance.  
They will carry her as far as they can  
Then abandon her once again,  
They will call her baby.  
They will call her baby