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