

Ernest Tubb, I Know My Baby Loves Me In Her O

Now I got a gal just different and though I know she's true
She's never really happy that gal she's feelin' blue
But I know my baby loves me in her own peculiar way
Yes my baby really loves me in her own peculiar way
Now I left her my apartment when I was out of town
When I got back I found that she had to burn the building down
But I know my baby loves me in her own peculiar way
Yes my baby really loves me in her own peculiar way

[guitar]

Now she took occurs and cooking and filled my heart with glee
Till I detected poison in the cake she baked for me
But I know my baby loves me in her own peculiar way
Yes my baby really loves me in her own peculiar way
Now she went down to the corner to catch a picture show
She said I'll see you later but that was twenty years ago
But I know my baby loves me in her own peculiar way
Yes my baby really loves me in her own peculiar way