

Gene Clark, Why Not Your Baby

She wore a blue dress when she walked in the room
And in her eyes the look I saw was filled with gloom
Is this the question I would answer all too soon
Come tell your friend what's wrong with you
Why don't you call me your baby anymore
Am I so changed from some strange love that went before
Is this the change of mind that I've been designed for
Why not your baby anymore
Those words we spoke they only seemed to block our way
The truth rang out when you called me and called my name
I don't know what I can do or I can say
Your good friends also find a way

SOLO

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