

# J.J. Cale, My Baby And Me

Your old man got mad when I told him we were leaving  
He cursed and he raged and he swore at the ceiling  
He called you his child, said honey get wise to his game  
He'll get you in trouble, I know it, those bums are all the same  
There's a Greyhound outside in the lane, it's waiting for us  
So tell him goodbye, we gotta go west on that bus  
And it's all over now  
Don't you worry no more  
Gonna go west to the sea  
The Greyhound is swaying  
And the radio's playing  
Some blues for baby and me  
And the highway looks like it never did  
Lord, it looks so sweet and so free  
And I can't forget that trip to the west  
Singing blues for baby and me  
Saw your hands trembling, your eyes opened in surprise  
It's ninety in the shade, babe, and there ain't a cloud in the sky  
I called you my child, said honey, now this is our game  
There's two of us to play it and I'm happy to be home again  
There's a Greyhound outside in the lane, it's waiting for us  
So tell him Goodbye, we gotta go west on that bus