

Jackie Greene, Love Me Just A Little Baby I'm Down

Here comes Sunday morning and we're stuck in Bowling Green
another postcard from a tired town
everybody's hungry and we're short on gasoline
nothing here but empty sky for miles around

and since it gets this way I guess I must have made an awful mess
I wish you best when all the rest goes wrong...

so love me just a little baby, I'm here on my knees
my heart plays like a fiddle baby but all you do is tease and
I'm begging please

you never said you loved me but I can read it in your eyes
you can't hide yourself no matter how you try
I'm sick of all the wanting and I'm trying to realize
how something so good could just go on and pass us by

now I can't regret the things we said nor nail them neath the coffin lid
my arms are lead, my soul is red for you

so love me just a little baby I'm here on my knees
my heart plays like a fiddle baby and all you do is tease and
I'm beggin please

I know sometimes it feels just like we never can agree
I know sometimes I feel so far away
but I don't believe in nothing that don't believe in me
and I don't believe you hear me when I say..

that someday you'll be sad like me, picked and tricked and had like me
and someday you'll be calling out my name..