

Jean Shepard, Poor Sweet Baby

I knew this morning as soon as the phone rang that crazy woman had hurt you again
That's why I told you come on over
The coffee's warm and so are my arms that you fit so nicely in
Poor sweet baby poor sweet baby did my baby spend another sleepless night
Poor sweet baby comes tomorrow
Let mama love your pain away and make everything all right

If she don't love you why don't she leave you and let a real woman light your fire
You're too big a boy to go to bed hungry
And the way that I need you I could feed you anything your heart desires
Poor sweet baby poor sweet baby...
Poor sweet baby