

Joe Henry, Edgar Bergen

Dear Marion, as I write this down
Dear Marion, I just make the bed then I need
To go lie down.
But Baby knows that I love to cry
Over every little thing,
I just sweep the yard and wait
For the whole world to change
any minute now
From across the room she mouths words
So I can see
Says, "who's Edgar Bergen?"
And I say, "don't start with me.."
But Baby knows that I love to cry
Over every little thing,
I just sit up on her knee and wait
For the whole world to change
any minute now
That bird of yours, he just bit me
And all I said was "hello,"
All I did was, I answered him
And sort of shook his foot, you know.
But Baby knows that I love to cry
Over every little thing,
God knows, but even he must me waiting
For the whole world to change
any minute now
any minute now
any minute now