

# 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