

Martha Wainwright, Baby

Every morning when I wake up
Happy for the first time
I know, I know, I know, I know
I know it's in vain
Because you're in pain
Most of the time

Oh baby, I wanna have your baby
And I know it's a crazy, bad time
Falling in love with you
I know, I know
It's in vain
Because you're in pain
Most of the time

Throw a couple down the hatch
I might just tell you how lonely it gets
This feeling
The party's finally coming to an end
It's for the best, I guess
Pick up the pieces and leave the mess

Oh Honey, I know I owe you money
But I'm gonna pay you back
If you will just take out my trash
I know, I know, I know, I know
I know it's in vain
Because you're in pain
All of the time

Should I be fucking you more?
Should I be closing the door?
Should I be learning to turn out the light
When you're coming on strike?
Oh yeah

Look what you've done to me
I'm in a fantasy
I wanna be your little lady
Won't you be my big daddy

Oh, Lord
I never thought it could be so hot
Underneath your rock
But it feels pretty nice
But I got some advice
You better start to be nice
Or I think I'm gonna cry again

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Honey, do you think you're too old for me?
I know you like 'em even younger
But that might make people shudder

I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know

