## 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 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

