

# Robert Cray, Baby's Arms

I'm gonna buy me a ticket outta here  
Get on back to my baby's arms  
My work's done ? been away too long  
But I'll be there with ya soon as we get off the phone

I'm goin' home.  
I'm goin' home

You should'a seen me pack last night  
Readin' every card, fax and letter that you sent made me feel alright  
I know, as soon as I'm there  
We'll make for all the time I've been away, I've got a lot to share

I'm goin' home.  
I'm goin' home  
I'm goin' home to my baby's arms  
I'm goin' home

You know that ten long days can seem like ten years away from you  
I'm tellin you the truth now  
I've got to spend this cash take myself straight home to you  
That's what I'm gonna do

I'm gonna buy a ticket outta here  
Get on back to my baby's arms  
There ain't a thing that nobody  
Gonna get in my way  
I'll be on the first thing smokin, man  
Later on today

I'm goin' home  
I'm going home

I'm goin' home to my baby's arms  
I'm goin' home, oh yeah

I'm goin' home  
Goin' home, yeah

I'm goin' home  
I'm goin' home, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm goin' home  
Yes I am  
Can't wait to see my baby's face

I'm goin' home  
I'm goin' home, yeah, yeah  
Oh, yeah

I'm goin' home  
Yes I am  
That's what I'm gonna do

Catch the first thing smokin'  
I'm goin' home, yeah