

# Rusted Root, Baby Will Raam

I left my home on the way to Chicago,  
somewhere out in the middle of the road,  
Where all my dreams are falling like snow  
at night I can still see it glowing.... Blowing

Cool breeze baby raam, raam, raam, baby raam, raam

baby raam tonight as your belly will be full with all the season's allowed...  
& the baby will raam & the baby will rise above, Baby will raam,  
You can cool me down like a big fat bird,  
well hold me down like a tumblin a bird,  
well, OM with your baby so right, Baby will rise above all the seasons allowed

& the baby will raam & the baby will rise above Baby will raam

Just the bliss of my blood, just the bliss of my blood

We belong in the bliss of my blood,  
all my days when my days were good.  
Hold me down in the daze of the sun,  
Well come along my darling In the daze of the sun

Well, cool breeze Baby raam, raam, raam Baby raam, raam

Baby raam, tonight As your belly will be full with all the season's allowed  
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