

Stacie Orrico, O.O. Baby

O.O. Baby Ohm Baby
O.O. Baby Ohm Baby
O.O. Baby there's a well-concieved plan
O.O. Baby maybe we should just ask

Can I first say
I've been thinking
About the way my life should go
Should I pray now
You say You can relate now
'Cause in my mind time is running out for sure

We can't see
What life will bring
So instead we try to conteract
When it's time to spread our wings
Fate can be a mystery
A reason for you to believe

Chorus:
That O.O. maybe
There's a well-conceived plan
But you and I get so confused
'Cause we really don't understand
O.O. Baby maybe we should just ask
What has brought us this far
And who's gonna make it last

In a funny way
It's kinda like a theatre play
Where the roles have all been cast
Did I hear you say
(Or maybe it was me)
I was gonna say
I hope my character is one that's last

Life is not a fantansy
'Cause the thing you want seems so for real
But it's out of touch when you want to feel
Truth is what you're gonna see
Another reason for you to believe

That O.O. maybe
There's a well-conceived plan
But you and I get so confused
'Cause we really don't understand
O.O. Baby maybe we should just ask
What has brought us this far
And who's gonna make it last

Not checking for drama
Not peeping for stress
Whatever you do
Always try for the best
And all of those feelings
That don't change a thing
God's got your back
In the game that you bring

We can't see what life will bring
'Cause the thing you want seems so for real
But it's out of touch when you want to feel
Faith is what your gonna need
Another reason for you to believe

Chrous 2x