

Steve Earle, My Baby Worships Me

Let me tell you bout the girl of mine
Got her walkin' down th'assembly line
She bring the paycheck home to me
My baby, she worships me
She like the way I walk
She like the way I talk
That woman can't let me be
My baby, she worships me
Go tell her, she pays the bill
She make the payment on my Coupe de Ville
She leave a 20 for me every day
My baby, she pays my way
She like the way I walk
She like the way I talk
That woman can't let me be
My baby, she worships me
My baby, she treat me right
We ain't never been in a fight
Once she caught me with her best friend Sue
She just giggled, say "Ain't he cute?"
She like the way I walk
She like the way I talk
That woman can't let me be
My baby, she worships me
My baby, she worships me