Steve Earle & The Dukes, 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