

The Babys, Rescue Me

Talking bout a silver spoon
Money stocks and shares
Daddy's little sweetheart and private affairs
Said you looked so divine
Seen dining at the Ritz
And Daddy's little sweetheart
Is looking for a fix
Oh yeah ooh
Talking bout the silver spoon
And such expensive clothes
And Daddy's little sweetheart
Would love some of those
I may be going crazy but I swear you're looking thin
Don't know where your're going
I sure know where you've been
So come on and kick it
Oh baby if you could only see
Come on
Rescue me
Feels like I'm falling on a whiskey sea
Come on baby and rescue me
Talking bout silver spoons
Money stocks and shares
And Daddy's little sweetheart
And private affairs
Said you looked so divine
Seen dining at the Ritz
And Daddy's little sweetheart
Is looking for a fix
Round and round she goes
Round and round she goes
Oh baby if you could only see
So come on and rescue me
Feels like I'm fallin' on a whiskey sea
So come on rescue me