

Trace Adkins, Baby's Gone

If this was a joke
I'd be laughing by now
Cuttin' up with the boys
And braggin' bout how
I talked my way
Out of the trouble i was in again
She kept sayin'
You're gunna miss me
But i never did take her seriously
I guess her gift of prophecy was real amen

[Chorus]

Babys gone
Baby aint to blame
Thatd be my fault
Me and my no brain
Might'a took a train to Tupelo
Might'a been Tulsa for all i know
Talk about movin' on
Babys gone
I admit im the type
Needs a wake-up call
Sometimes you gotta hit me
With a cannonball
I guess baby goin' AWOL did the trick
Pretty quick
Now the trick is
Gettin that phone
If i have to call everybody she's ever known
And tell'em this

[Repeat chorus]

If you wanted my attention
You've got it now
Baby, anthing
Anywhere
Anyhow

[Repeat chorus]

Thats the name of the song
Babys gone