

Our Baby's Gone
(Herb Pedersen)

I put our little baby to bed last night
She was sleeping real good while
I tucked her in tight
I looked at her once
Then I looked at her twice
Her little legs are longer
And I'm running out of time
The boys are gonna chase her
I'll be standing in line our baby's gone
Up at 7:30 she comes into our room
She wants to make her breakfast
But she can;t find her spoon
We wake up and try to shake the sandman
Out of our eyes
She's already got her clothes on much to our suprise
She did it all by herself and we realize our baby's gone
Three years old and she's the queen of the world
Humpty dumpty's falling down
Little Jack Horner's on the boredom border
Oh mamma what do we do now
Playing outside her little face to the wind
The hours go by her strength is wearing thin
She doesn;t call for daddy she's a big girl now
Her mamma looks in wonder and she don't know how
How our baby girl escaped us no more cuddling now
Our baby's gone
Three years old and she's the queen of the world
Humpty dumpty's falling down
Little Jack Horner's on the boredom border
Oh mamma what do we do now
Our baby's gone

From the Epic LP Southwest Herb Pedersen
From the Curb CD Pages Of Life Desert Rose Band 1990
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