

So You Say You Lost Your Baby
(Gene Clark)

Well you're smolderin' with fly words
Catch the moment on the run
And you say there's nothin' easy
About the plywood tract you're from
And you stand inside your wind stilts
Watch the sentence act begun
So you say you lost your baby
Do you know that you're the one
With the stand to watch the trials go
from here to there behind the scene
Throw your troubles to the moon trolls
To swallow up like stormy dreams
Take an entrance to a stand-off
Looking if there's such a strife
And you say you lost your baby
wondering if its in your life
Well you fly your banners Mondays
that take a rise and fall in one
Ask the questions of the pilgrims
As they come to pledge what's done
Claim a tabernacle hillside
where you'll sight the dyin' sun
So you say you lost your baby
don't you know that you're the one
So you say you lost your baby
Do you know that you're the one

"Gene Clark With The Gosdin Brothers" 1966