

# My Baby Took My Baby From Me Hayes Carll, Bobby Bare, Jr.

G G  
Come's stumbling through the door with his bottle in hand

Em Em  
Screaming bloody murder now he's crying again

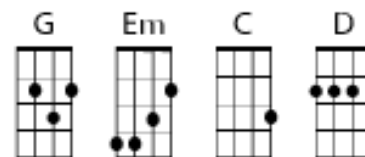
C C  
Collapses on the floor in my den

D D  
Closes his eyes while he's mum-ble-in'

G G  
He makes a mess of everything and you don't care

Em Em  
Rolls around the kitchen in his underwear

C C D D  
Screamin' all day, cryin' all night. I'm all wrong but he's all right



G G Em Em  
My baby took my baby from me with his itty bitty boots and his big fat face

C C D D  
Now I'm just a long gone daddy since my baby took my baby from me

G G Em Em  
He poops, you think it's cute. I poop, you leave the room

C C D D  
I cry, you think I'm weak and he cries and gets a kiss on the cheek

G G Em Em  
No he, has never told a lie, no he, has never made you cry

C C D D  
He's never stolen another girl's kiss, how can I compete with this?

## <Chorus>

G G Em Em  
Ya he's short, he's sweet, so many things I'll never be

C C D D  
You are, my wife and I'm playin' second fiddle for the rest of my life

## <Chorus>