

# LOOKS LIKE BABY'S GONE

Mickey Newbury

Tell the robin at my window  
Not to sing to me no songs  
'Cause it's not the time for singing  
It's the time to be alone.

For the sunshine can't come in no  
Tell him to pack up his dawn  
Just let these sad guitars keep strumming  
'Cause it looks like baby's gone.

I can't stand to face the morning  
Oh Lord, even when I'm stoned  
Yes, it looks like I was born  
Where men were born to be alone.

So won't you shake me when it's over  
When it's over I'll go home  
But for now just leave me be  
Lord, it looks like baby's gone.

I don't know why but I was hoping  
Lord, this time I would be wrong  
But I guess it's time for hurtin'  
Lord, it looks like baby's gone.

Acuff Rose Publications (BMI)