

# Gene Clark, So You Say You Lost Your Baby

Well you&#039;re smolderin&#039; with fly words,  
Catch the moment on the run  
And you say there&#039;s nothin&#039; easy  
About the plywood tract you&#039;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 your 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&#039;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&#039;s done  
Claim a tabernacle hillside  
Where you&#039;ll sight the dyin&#039; sun

So you say you lost your baby,  
Don&#039;t you know that you&#039;re the one.  
So you say you lost your baby,  
Do you know that you&#039;re the one.