

# Gene Clark, Why Not Your Baby

She wore a blue dress when she walked in the room  
And in her eyes the look I saw was filled with gloom  
Is this the question I would answer all too soon  
Come tell your friend what's wrong with you  
Why don't you call me your baby anymore  
Am I so changed from some strange love that went before  
Is this the change of mind that I've been designed for  
Why not your baby anymore  
Those words we spoke they only seemed to block our way  
The truth rang out when you called me and called my name  
I don't know what I can do or I can say  
Your good friends also find a way

SOLO

Why don't you call me your baby anymore  
Am I so changed from some strange love that went before  
Is this the change of mind that I've been designed for  
Why not your baby anymore.