Granma came to see
Something she could not believe
How could her girl be
So naive
Tar baby, tar baby told
The secret she conceived

That big old smile of yours Could turn the wind into a song How could I have doubted Honey it's with me you belong

Tar baby, tar baby I love you so

Like a brand new blade You cut into my life Cut through two decades Like a hot coal on ice

Tar baby, my tar baby
It maybe was meant to be
When I look at you
I can't believe my eyes

And with your magic I think you just might charm the birds out of the sky

Tar baby, tar baby, tar baby Came good out of grief

A golden thread inside of the web
That I got caught in
Oh, it's a lover's revenge, but out of the pain
Come the best things you see

You cut into my life
You cut into my life (baby baby baby baby don't you know that)
You cut into my life (I love you)
You cut into my life

La la la la ooh You can turn the wind into a song La la la la la baby baby It's with me you belong