

Babys Romance
Chris Garneau

F **Bb**
The babyâ€™s sleeping in the crib up top
F **Bb**
And babyâ€™s sleeping above you
F **Bb**
You will lift him to the parking lot
F **Bb**
Your car is waiting there for you
F **Bb**
Your car is waiting there for you

F **Bb** **Dm** **C**
I would like to see a little more propriety,
F **Bb** **Dm**
Cooperate with me and answer me
C
Without a plea.

Bb **C** **Dm**
I know now, I know now, I know now,
F **Bb**
Iâ€™m gonna tell on you.
Bb **C** **Dm**
I know now, I know now, I know now,
F **Bb**
Iâ€™m never gonna tell on you.

The whiskeyâ€™s waiting on the firetop,
The babyâ€™s going to drink too.
The ladyâ€™s got no clothes sheâ€™s at the shop.
But if sheâ€™d knew then sheâ€™d kill you.
The bugs are out cause they come out at night,
Usually they just bite our hands.
Cause normally we have clothes on without a fight,
But now fightingâ€™s a part of babyâ€™s romance.
But now fightingâ€™s a part of babyâ€™s romance.

I would like to see a little more propriety,
Cooperate with me and answer me
Without a plea.

I know now, I know now, I know now,
Iâ€™m gonna tell on you.

I know now, I know now, I know now,
Iâ€™m never gonna tell on you.

Baby sleeps I can scrape your flower pots.
And babyâ€™s sleeping against you.
I think heâ€™d pray for an old motor car.
Or any bed made without you.
Or any bed made without you.

I would like to see a little more propriety,
Cooperate with me and answer me
Without a plea.
I would like to see a little more propriety,
Cooperate with me and answer me
Without a plea.