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Lets Get The Baby High
The Dead Milkmen

#----------PLEASE NOTE----------#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Thu, 14 Nov 1996 13:32:11 -0500
From: Exquisite Dead Guy
Subject: chords: Lets get the baby high by the dead milkmen

song: Let s Get the Baby High
artist: the Dead Milkmen
album: Not Richard, but Dick
transcribed by: Guitarsurf@aol.com

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                    F
Man:    She looked like a corpse on my front porch
        Clutching the stone of her latest divorce, saying

           G#           Bb       F
Both:   Let s get the baby high!

              F
Woman:  Oh Little pig, little pig, let me in!
        I ve traded food stamps for a bottle of gin, c mon
         G#              Bb      F
        Let s get the baby high!

                  G                  D
Man:    For someone like you to get custody
                  G                 D
        Of an innocent child is a tragedy,
                 Bb         C      F
        You won t get your baby high.

               F
Woman:  Oh, just open up, i ve got nowhere to go.
        My man threw me out and it s starting to snow, so
          G#            Bb     F
        Let s get the baby high!

          F
Man:    I don t mean to question your parenting skills,
        But i m really amazed that kid hasn t been killed!
                 G#            Bb      F
        Please don t get your baby high.
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               G                    D
Woman:  For someone like you to criticize me
              G                    D
        Is really the height of hypocrisy!
              Bb          C       F
        So let s get the baby high!

BRIDGE:  E C repeated several times

           F
Man:    There s no way in hell I ll open my door,
        I still have pictures from the time before
              G#             Bb       F
        You won t get your baby high.

               F
Woman:  Yes i ve traded my bullets for a couple of lids,
        But it s none of your business how i raise my kids!
               G#            Bb     F
        Now let s get the baby high!

               G                       D
Man:    For someone like you to get custody
                G                 D
        Of an innocent child is a tragedy,
               Bb            C      F
        You won t get your baby high.

              F
Woman:  I ve asked you politely, now i m gonna be mean-
        If you don t open up, i m going to scream!
               G#           Bb       F
        Now let s get the baby high!
           F
Man:    You can scream all you want but you re not gettin  in
        What you do to that kid is really a sin!
                G#              Bb      F
        Please don t get your baby high.

                G                  D
Woman:  For someone like you to criticize me
              G                     D
        Is really the height of hypocrisy!
                Bb         C       F
        Now let s get the baby high!

BRIDGE:  E C repeated several times

            F
Man:    She stood still like a corpse on my front porch
        Still clutching the stone of her latest divorce, saying
          G#           Bb      F
        Let s get the baby high.
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Direct any questions to April; GuitarSurf@aol.com. She is the master guitar part transcriber!