

Lets Get The Baby High  
The Dead Milkmen

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#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

**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.

Woman: For someone like you to criticize me  
Is really the height of hypocrisy!  
So let s get the baby high!

BRIDGE: E C repeated several times

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

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

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

Woman: I ve asked you politely, now i m gonna be mean-  
If you don t open up, i m going to scream!  
Now let s get the baby high!

Man: You can scream all you want but you re not gettin in  
What you do to that kid is really a sin!  
Please don t get your baby high.

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

BRIDGE: E C repeated several times

Man: She stood still like a corpse on my front porch  
Still clutching the stone of her latest divorce, saying  
Let s get the baby high.

Direct any questions to April; [GuitarSurf@aol.com](mailto:GuitarSurf@aol.com). She is the master guitar part transcriber!