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

           F           G       D
Both:   Let s get the baby high!

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:  E C repeated several times

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:  E C repeated several times

            D
Man:    She stood still like a corpse on my front porch
        Still clutching the stone of her latest divorce, saying
          F           G      D
        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!