

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

F#

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

A B 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

A B F#

Let s get the baby high!

G#

Eb

Man: For someone like you to get custody

G#

Eb

Of an innocent child is a tragedy,

B

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

A

B

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!

A

B

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. She is the master guitar part transcriber!