## Lets Get The Baby High The Dead Milkmen

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#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# El

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.

G# Eb

Woman: For someone like you to criticize me
G# Eb

Is really the height of hypocrisy!
B 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

A B 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!

A B F#
Now 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: I ve asked you politely, now i m gonna be mean-If you don t open up, i m going to scream!

A B 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!

A B F#
Please don t get your baby high.

G# Eb

Woman: For someone like you to criticize me

G# ED

Is really the height of hypocrisy!

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

A B F#
Let s get the baby high.

Direct any questions to April; GuitarSurf@aol.com. She is the master guitar part transcriber!