

**Babies**  
**The Kinks**

Intro: **E A D A** (2X)

**E**

Babies being born every day

**D**

In a world where there s so much to discover

**E**

All the babies crying out from the womb

**D**

Not much room, can I come out mother?

**C D C**

Mama, can you hear me call?

**G**

**D**

**A7**

Don t drop me now cos it s a long way to fall

**C D C**

Mama, I can hear all the sounds

**G**

**D**

**A7**

Outside it s like a battleground and I m afraid to fall down

**D**

Into the great big nowhere

**C**

Papa s had a skin full of beer

Mama, don t let him into here

**E A D A E A D A**

Baby, baby

Babies being born different hormones and genes

There s so many of us out there

How was I conceived was it love, was I meant

Or was I just an accident

Mama, what I sense from outside

It s a world full of fear and there s nowhere to hide

Mama, I feel safe between these walls

And I m so scared of heights and it s a long way to fall

Into the great big nowhere

Maybe Papa s getting pressure from his peers

Are you straight, are you queer

So he made me, baby

Babies being born, some are rich, some are poor

But they re innocent and unprepared

Little girls and boys, didn t ask to be born

But they re always popping out there

falling into the great big nowhere

**G**

Mama, I know that once upon a time

**A**

You and Papa were rich when you were both in your prime

**G**

Mama, now you got the pains and I know it s nearly time

**A**

But I don t want to join the crowd

**B**

I see standing in line

**E A D A E A D A E A D A**

Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby

Babies being induced, no excuse, what s the use

So they re always popping out there

Babies didn t wanna be born ill equipped, running loose

But they re innocent and unprepared

Mama, now you are showing all the signs

But is your world upside-down on its head just like mine

Mama, now your ambition is mine

Don t make me over achieve too much in my time

Oh Mama, please don t make me climb