

Everything Stops For Baby

The Astronauts

Can you turn it down a bit my baby's asleep
Please don't phone after ten he's trying to dream
Always dress him up nice when I take him in his pram
But I've gotta keep his ideals gotta keep him clean

Going to be a happy little person in the new world
His face is of a warrior you can see it in his cot
So darling you go out and try and start the revolution
Me I'll just stay back here look after what we've got.

His life ain't gonna be a two up two down in Fulham
Gotta change things quickly 'cos our minds are on the skids
So all you fellow rebels you go out and fuck the system
Sorry I can't be with you I've gotta mind the kids

So what're you gonna do when baby's twelve years older
What're you gonna do when baby starts to shout
Mummy Mummy Mummy Mummy where's this new tomorrow
What are you gonna do when baby sussed you out.