

# Bringing Up Baby

Ray Davies

Little baby, standing at the window crying  
Mama, I don't wanna go out there  
There's so many wild girls in here  
It's a cotton wool world  
One of these days you're gonna look back on this time  
At barbie dolls who always smile  
Old teddy bears stood up in a line  
Mickey mouse club generation it's your time

Papa, what are we becoming?  
Do I have to go along with all this calculation?  
Help me, where's the medication?  
Sometimes you're gonna look back on this day  
That changed your life in a positive way  
Headlines cry out, bring to national attention  
Little girl saved by rock and roll intervention

Oh can it be?  
Every day is a new revelation  
Growing up's tough when you're ever so impatient

Baby, standing at the window  
Wondering, where does everyday go?  
Moments snap like a photograph  
Baby you're growing up so fast  
Cartoons, e-mail, mobile phones  
Boys come around now she's leaving home  
You're sad for a while then you start to glow  
She's gotta rock and roll playing on the car radio

But oh can it be?  
Baby boomers look at your kids  
They throw away nearly everything you wanna give  
Reject you now but surprise you one day  
Bringing up baby's always been that way

Daddy, don't you feel blue now?  
I am looking after you now  
Look at me, see how much I've grown  
I won't leave you here all alone  
One day I'm gonna raise my kids  
Bringing up baby just like you did  
Coming back home with all good intentions  
Bringing you a rock and roll intervention

Bringing up babies never been any other way