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.