

Babies

Tracey Thorn

Every morning of the month
You push a little tablet through the foil
Cleverest of all inventions
Better than a condom or a coil

Because I didn't wanted my babies until I wanted babies
And when I wanted babies, nothing else would do but babies
Babies babies

Every touch was terrifying
All my knowledge from caffeine and
Anxious waiting, diary watching
Just because a boy touched me there

Cause I didn't wanted my babies until I wanted babies
And when I wanted babies, nothing else would do but babies
Babies babies

Go to sleep
It's 3am
Where are you?
It's 3am
In a cab
At 3am
Don't wait up
It's 3am
The memory or 3am
Feeding you at 3am
Rocking chair at 3am
Go to sleep it's 3am

Please Please Please

Lay your pretty hair down
Get the fuck to bed now
All the nights I've paced this floor
Baby love you even more
Made me love you even more

Oh I love my babies
Oh I love my babies
Oh I love my babies