

Kristin Hersh, What'll We Do With The Baby-O

What'll we do with the baby?
What'll we do with the baby-o?
Send him off to his mammy
That's what we do with the baby-o
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o

Every time the baby cries
Stick my finger in the babies eyes
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o

Every time he starts to grin
Give the baby a bottle of gin
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o

What'll we do with the baby?
What'll we do with the baby-o?
Send him off to his mammy
That's what we do with the baby-o
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o

Throw him up in the old treetop
The wind will blow and the cradle will rock
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o

Wrap him up in a tablecloth
Throw him up in the old hayloft
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o

What'll we do with the baby?
What'll we do with the baby-o?
Send him off to his mammy
That's what we do with the baby-o
That's what we do with the baby
That's what we do with the baby-o