Reverend Horton Heat, The "Bath-Water Blues"

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I went and I did some little thing wrong, That's why I had to go and write this song 'bout throwin' out the baby.

You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby with the bath-water blues.

A perty girl kissed me on the chin, Honey it'll never happen again.

You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby with the bath-water blues.

Don't say our love can't be saved, Just because I kinda misbehaved.

Don't throw out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby with the bath-water blues.

Bath-water may be murky brown, Just pull the plug and it'll all go down, But don't throw out the baby.

You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby with the bath-water blues.

You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby, You're throwin' out the baby, Yep throwin' out the baby.

You're throwin' out the baby with the bath-water, Throwin' out the baby with the bath-water, Throwin' out the baby with the bath-water blues.

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