## Liz Phair "White Babies"

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My black market white baby dealer
Is hunting around overseas
My black market white baby dealer
Brings back clean, fresh white babies to me
Clean, fresh white babies to me

My black market white baby dealer Is rooting around overseas My black market white baby dealer Kidnaps clean, fresh white babies for me Clean, fresh white babies for me

My smile is dime a dozen
My lips are cherry red
My eyes are blue like the sky is blue
I got good shoulders under my head

I look like your mother I look like your great-aunt So sit me down in the family photo And everyone tells me that I, I look just like you

My black market white baby dealer Is hunting around overseas My black market white baby dealer Brings back clean, fresh white babies to me

He brings back
Oh, my God, he brings back
He brings back
Clean, fresh white expensive babies

He brings back Oh, Charlie, he brings back He brings back Clean, fresh white expensive babies

I come post-production
I don't need natal care
I'm already fully assembled
Down to the very last part, it's all there

So take me into your family
So take me into your home
Buddy, take me in as your next generation
And I'll take you out of the lost and into mine

My black market white baby dealer Is hunting around overseas My black market white baby dealer Brings back clean, fresh white babies to me Clean, fresh white babies to me

Clean, fresh white babies to me

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