

Natasha Bedingfield "Babies"

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(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

What happens in Vegas stays in Vegas,
but what if it don't?
What happens in my head stays in my head,
but sometimes it won't.
What if you knew what I was thinking,
would it make you like, 'Whoah!' ?
I don't wanna risk putting my foot in it,
so I keep my mouth closed.

All you hear is:

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)
Gonna button my lips so the truth don't slip.
(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)
Gotta 'beep' out what I really wanna shout.

Whoops, did I say it out loud?
Did you find out?

I wanna have your babies,
get serious like crazy.
I wanna have your babies,
I see them springing up like daisies.

Yeah...
Some of my feelings keep escaping,
so I make it a joke.
Nonchalant I keep on faking,
so my heart don't get broke.
I'm in a big, big, big, big ocean,
in a tiny little boat.
I'll only put the idea out there
if I know it's gonna float.

All you hear is:

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)
Gonna button my lips so the truth don't slip.
(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)
Gotta 'beep' out what I really wanna shout.

Whoops, did I say it out loud?

Did you find out?

I wanna have your babies,
get serious like crazy.
I wanna have your babies,
I see them springing up like daisies.

'Cos in my head there's a slot machine,
And i'm betting your the one in my hopes and dreams.

La la la la la, la la la la la la la

La la la la la, la la, la la.

Trust me it would scare you if you knew what was going
on in my brain.

Trust me it would scare you,
that i've picked out the church, all the schools, all the
names.

If you knew it was all about you,
Every wish, every candle, every coin in the fountain.
Trust me it would scare you,
thats why I go:

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

Gonna button my lips so the truth don't slip.

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

Gotta 'beep' out what I really wanna shout.

Whoops, did I say it out loud?

Did you find out?

I wanna have your babies,
get serious like crazy.
I wanna have your babies,
I see them springing up like daisies.

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

Gonna button my lips so the truth don't slip.

(Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm)

Gotta 'beep' out what I really wanna shout.

Whoops, did I say it out loud?

Did you find out?

I wanna have your babies,
get serious like crazy.
I wanna have your babies,

I see them springing up like daisies.

(Heres one, theres another.
Oh! Theres one...

Theres a baby... theres one.
Babies, babies, babies, babies, babies,

I wanna have your babies!)

One day maybe you'll find out...

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