

## Ezra Furman & The Harpoons

### "Baby Boy"

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Well, I never will forget  
The first time that we met,  
Dancin' squares and a do-si-do-in' at the V.F. Hall.  
He was old as my pappy,  
But that didn't make me unhappy.  
He was cute as the dickens,  
Just a doll.

Had no hair on your head,  
But a lot above your lip;  
You was all dressed up in cowboy corduroy.  
Felt my soul start a thrashin'  
And my heart-strings a lashin'  
I knew I had found my Baby Boy.

Chorus:  
Baby Boy, Baby Boy  
Sweet Charlie, you're my  
Big ole Baby Boy.  
Well, you're my life  
And you're my joy;  
You're my precious bedtime toy.  
Sweet Charlie, you're my  
Big ole Baby Boy.

Later on that night  
You asked me would it be all right  
If you took me for a bit  
To the Tas-tee Freeze.  
Well, we shared some chunky tuna;  
Then we kissed under the moon-a,  
And I knew forever  
We'd be thick as fleas.

And then quicker than a wink,  
I said, "Now, Baby Boy, I think  
It's time we tied the knot,  
Said nupital vows."  
My folks cried, "Cradle robber!"  
I said, "Please, he's my heart-throbber.  
The Lord wants us together

Here and now."

(Chorus)

Ev'ry single day  
I count my blessings and I say,  
"Thank you, Lord for sending me  
My Baby Boy.  
Life with him's a pleasure  
And there's no way I can measure  
All the love I feel inside for Baby Boy.

And I just found out today  
That our baby's on the way,  
An expression of our love  
And of our joy.  
Well, a girl would be delightin'  
And, oh, it sure would be excitin'  
To have my Baby Boy's baby boy.

(Chorus)

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