

Chicago Gay Men's Chorus

"Yer, Beautiful Baby"

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Baby, it's the Beetle Ball
And bugs are crawling to get in
When they hear that beetle beat
Those beetles feet'll start to spin
And now a cheer for you, my dear
Yer beautiful, baby
Oh my little butterfly
You flutterby in each romance
Every chance to dance with you
Puts the ants back in my pants
Let's cut a rug, my ladybug
Yer beautiful, baby

I get a flash when I have you on my wing
You tie my antennae in a knot
Now the room's reeling and I'm feeling
So hot hot hot hot hot hot hot hot
Hot to trot
Let's dance, baby

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Hee-hee-hee-hee ho-ho-ho-ho
She-she-she-she's so-so-so-so
Hey that bug is a dog!

Would you look at that
She ain't got no wings
Good gracious me
Where are those things?
She ain't got no feelers
No feelers?
She ain't got no shell
Do tell
She's got scrawny legs
And knobbly knees
For all we know
The gal's got fleas
She can't even fly
No, that won't do
So say goodbye
She's not for you

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