

Babies

The Kinks

Babies being born every day
In a world where there's so much to discover
All the babies crying out from the womb
Not much room, can I come out mother?

Mama, can you hear me call?
Don't drop me now
'Cos it's a long way to fall
Mama, I can hear all the sounds
Outside it's like a battleground
And I'm afraid to fall down
Into the great big nowhere
Papa's had a skin full of beer
Mama, don't let him into here
Baby, baby

Babies being born
Different hormones and genes
There's so many of us out there
How was I conceived
Was it love, was I meant
Or was I just an accident

Mama, what I sense from outside
It's a world full of fear
And there's nowhere to hide
Mama, I feel safe between these walls
And I'm so scared of heights
And it's a long way to fall
Into the great big nowhere
Maybe Papa's getting pressure from his peers
Are you straight, are you queer
So he made me, baby

Babies being born, some are rich, some are poor
But they're innocent and unprepared
Little girls and boys, didn't ask to be born
But they're always popping out there
falling into the great big nowhere

Mama, I know that once upon a time
You and Papa were rich
When you were both in your prime
Mama, now you got the pains
And I know it's nearly time
But I don't want to join the crowd
I see standing in line
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby

Babies being induced, no excuse, what's the use
So they're always popping out there
Babies didn't wanna be born
Ill equipped, running loose
But they're innocent and unprepared

Mama, now you are showing all the signs
But is your world upside-down

On its head just like mine
Mama, now your ambition is mine
Don't make me over
Achieve too much in my time
Oh Mama, please don't make me climb
Mama