

Go Baby Go

Beth Ditto

I don't have all the answers
I don't pretend to know
There's too many cooks in the kitchen
Too many songs on the radio
I don't know what they're saying
It doesn't really matter; I ain't listenin'
This pretty face ain't going to waste
I ride, baby, ride

High baby, high
Low, baby, low
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go

Now I'm gonna call you "Ghost Rider"
Ghost ridin' on, with you in the back
I'm gonna call you "Baby"
Until you turn around, have a heart attack
Now, I'm gonna tell you the future
You, me, the creeps and the losers
Your pretty face ain't goin' to waste
Let's ride, baby, ride

High baby, high
Low, baby, low
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go

Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya

I believe in you, baby
'Cause you're all kinds of good
I have the freedom to choose
And I'm choosing you
I believe in you, Baby
'Cause you're all kinds of good
I have the freedom to choose
And I'm choosing you

High baby, high
Low, baby, low
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go

Go, baby, go