

What Will Baby Be

Dolly Parton

A young couple marries, already fighting
Along comes baby makin' them three
Trouble's all he hears from the time he's in didies
Baby don't know just what to believe

Angry words and spiteful actions
Baby's gonna cut his teeth on these
If that's gonna be the main attraction
What will the baby be, what will baby be

Baby needs love and needs direction
Baby's first school is the family
For they are only a reflection
Of the things they see, what will baby be

What will baby be after baby is grown
What will baby do if baby don't know what's right or wrong
Got to show them love, got to teach them truth
'Cause what baby is when baby grows up
Well, that depends entirely on me and you
Depends entirely on me and you

Baby thinks God is just a curse word
Never said a prayer 'cause he's never been taught
They remember and repeat what they've heard
So I ask who's really at fault

So many questions, so few answers
So many lessons we don't teach
Stumbling through like clumsy dancers
What will baby be, what will baby be

What will baby be after baby is grown
What will baby do when baby is out there on his own
Teach the children how to be all they should be
'Cause what baby is when baby grows up
Depends entirely on you and me
Depends entirely on you and me
What will baby be