

The Baby Don't Like It

Exuberantly nonsensical, nonsensically exuberant

inspired by, or, let's be honest, stolen from the Batuque du Cabo Verde

$\text{♩} = 90$ 1st time solo, 2nd time chorus

I sang to the ba-by but the ba-by did-n't like it I sang to the ba-by but the ba-by did-n't like it So I kissed good-bye to the ba-by and

A many times 1st time solo, 2nd time chorus etc. the goldfish....my sister....the postman.... my girlfriend....the cuckoo....Madonna....Obama

went off to sing to my-self I sang to the gold-fish but the gold-fish did-n't like it I sang to the drums played by the chorus

gold-fish but the gold-fish did-n't like it So I kissed good-bye to the gold-fish and went off to sing to my-self I

the baby....the goldfish....my sister....the postman.... my girlfriend....the cuckoo....Madonna....Obama

B many times chorus solo chorus solo **C** many times 1st time solo, 2nd time chorus etc. soloist: slight variations, chorus: imitate

sang to the ba-by The ba-by don't like it I sang to O-ba-ma O-ba-ma don't like it I sang to my-self and I liked what I

soloist: improvise, chorus: imitate (change phrase lengths? ditch lyrics?)

heard I heard I sang to my-self I sang to my-self I sang to my-self I finally: solo

E many times solo chorus solo chorus solo many times dim. chorus solo chorus solo pp chorus

sang to my-self I sang to my-self I sang to my-self I sang to my-self I sang to my-self I sang to my-self I sang to my-self