

## Goo Lah Goosh

My baby is a cry baby  
That's cuz I spoils her all the time  
But if that girl don't learn how to coo coo coo  
I'm gonna have to find some baby who do

My baby is a high stepper  
Even though she don't wear no high-heeled shoes  
When my baby walks down the street  
All them little birdies they fight for the front-row seat

They sing,  
Goo lah goo lah goo lah goo lah goosh  
Goo lah goo lah goo lah goo myself

My baby reads comic books with her eye  
My baby hangs her clothes outside to dry  
When that gal wants sugar for her tea  
She rings out her pants and throws 'em at me

I sing,  
Goo lah goo lah goo lah goo lah goosh  
Goo lah goo lah goo lah goo myself

My baby keeps her picture up on the shelf  
She does this when she's doin' somehin' she can't tell  
You know she never comes home too soon  
Most the time moseys in here 'round Sunday afternoon

All week long I sing,  
Goo lah goo lah goo lah goo lah goosh  
Goo lah goo lah goo lah goo myself