

YOU BETTER KEEP BABYING BABY

(OR BABY'S GONNA BYE-BYE YOU)



MADE IN
U.S.A

WORDS BY
WILLIAM TRACEY

MUSIC BY
JACK STANLEY

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON-TILZER PRESIDENT
723-7th AVE. NEW YORK

perret

You Better Keep Babying Baby

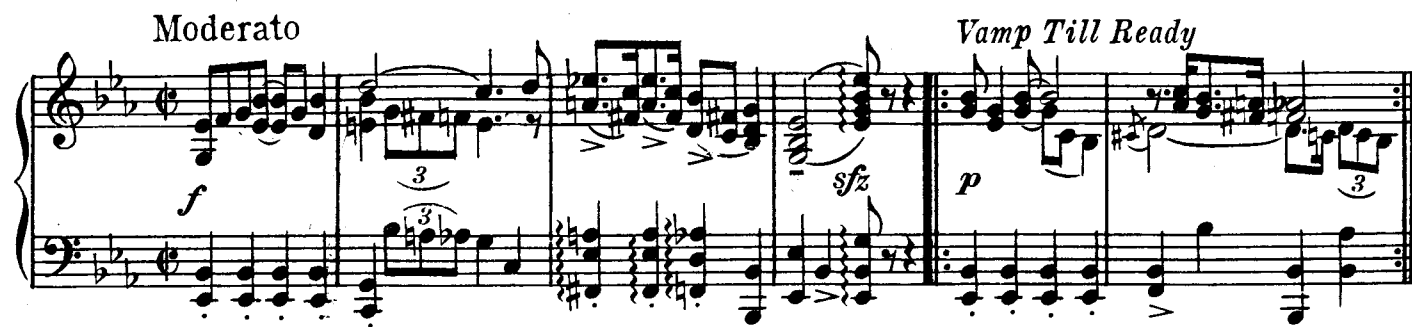
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(Or Baby's Gonna Bye-Bye You)

Lyrics by
WILLIAM TRACEY

Music by
JACK STANLEY

Moderato *Vamp Till Ready*



VOICE

Dad-dy dear, _ lis-ten here, _ While I speak my mind _ I've been a
Sym-pa - thy _ won't help me, _ Love is what I need _ If you don't

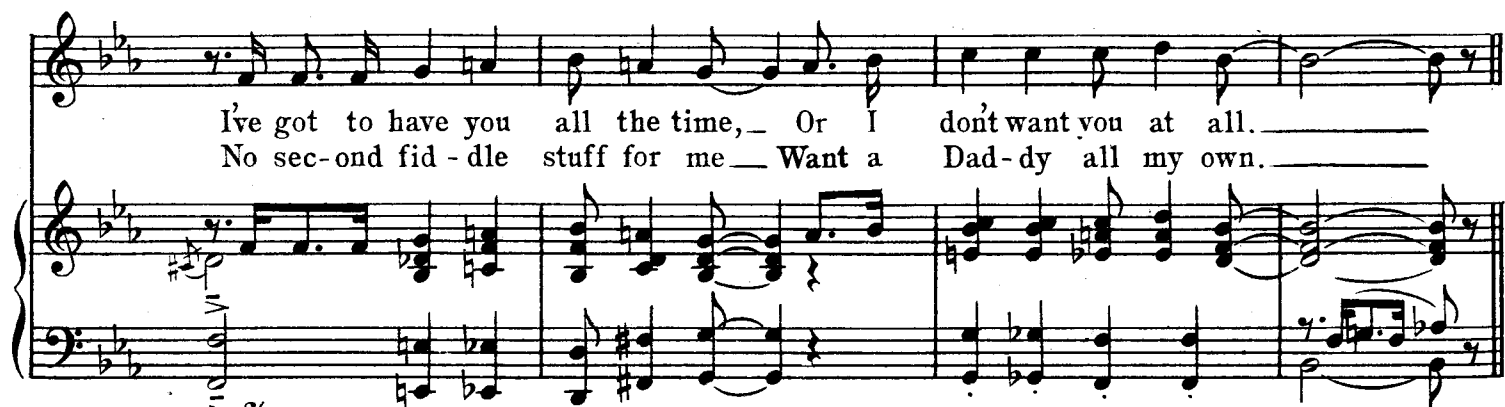


wallflow'r right a-long _ And Dad-dy dear you know that's wrong _
love your ba-by still _ Then I'll get some-one else who will _



I stay home _ all a-lone _ wait-ing for your call _
I'm all through _ warn-ing you _ I can't be a-lone _



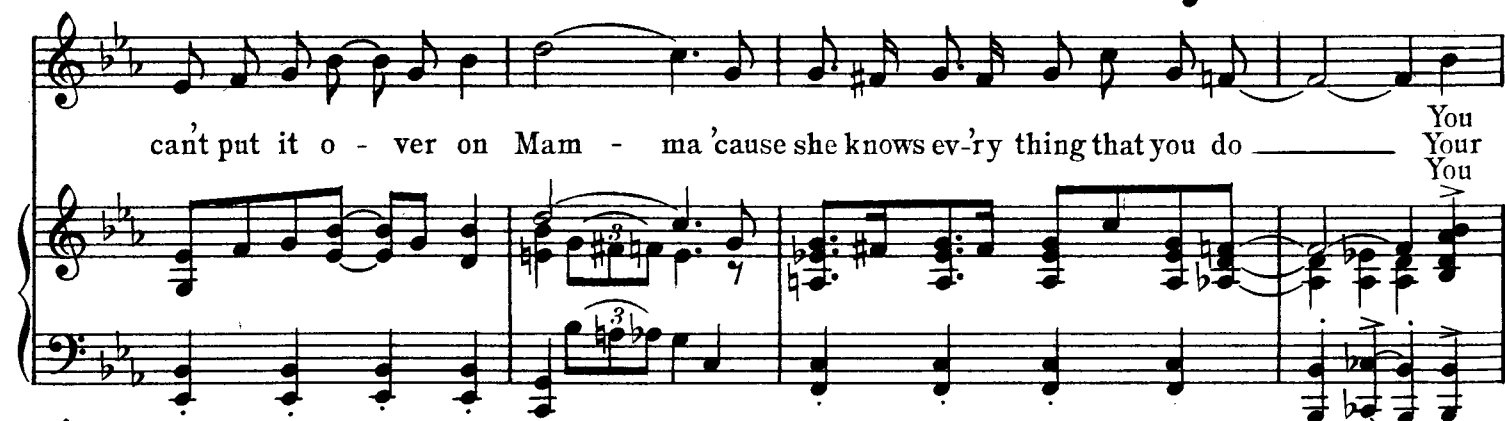


I've got to have you all the time, Or I don't want you at all.
No second fiddle stuff for me Want a Daddy all my own.

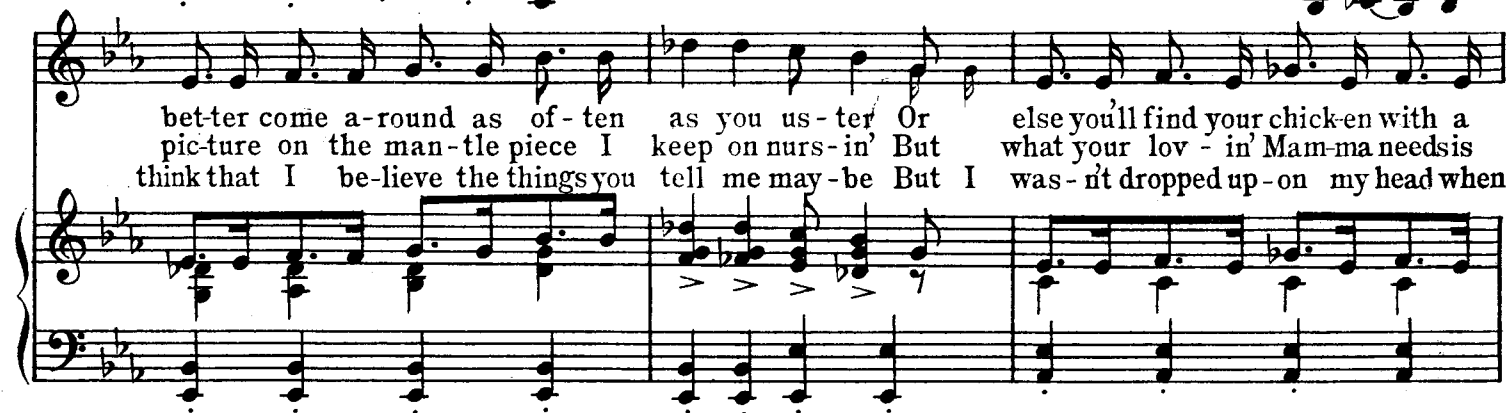
CHORUS



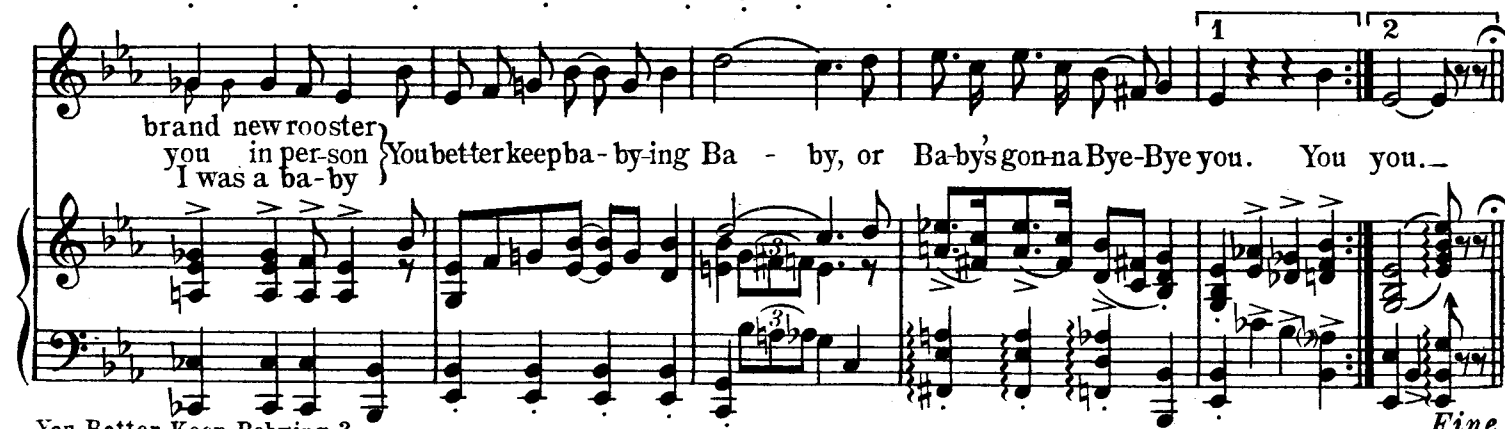
You better keep babying Baby or Baby's gonna Bye-Bye you You



can't put it over on Mama 'cause she knows ev'ry thing that you do You
Your
You



better come around as often as you use Or else you'll find your chicken with a
picture on the mantle piece I keep on nursing But what your loving Mama needs is
think that I believe the things you tell me maybe But I wasn't dropped up on my head when



brand new rooster
you in person
I was a baby } You better keep babying Baby or Baby's gonna Bye-Bye you You you.