

"No Baby Blues"

words and music by Monroe Alfrey

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I'm Rolling down the street  
with my head held high  
I'm lauging to myself and I'll tell you why  
I've got a clean diaper and a new stroller  
An elevated buggy I'm a real high roller  
This kids not crying the blues

No baby blues are coming over me  
I've got a purple pacifier and a good  
family tree  
Not einstien or rockefeller  
bot everybody treats me like a real  
special feller  
this kids not crying the blues

I;m drinking whole milk  
not two percent  
I gotta place to park ny toesies  
and I don't pay rent  
I ve got nice clothes that mom keeps clean  
and what do you know daddy-o  
I'm just new on the scene  
(repeat first verse)