

YOU'RE THE SWEETEST LITTLE FETUS

CH: YOU'RE THE SWEETEST LITTLE FETUS
SWIMMIN' IN YOUR MOMMY'S TUMMY ALL DAY LONG.
I DON'T MEAN MAYBE, LITTLE BABY,
WHEN I TELL YOU THAT I LOVE YOU IN THIS SONG.

1: IT WAS NOT SO LONG AGO THAT YOU WERE JUST AN EMBRYO,
A TADPOLE IN THE AMNIOTIC SEA,
BUT NOW YOU'RE GROWIN' BIG AND STRONG,
YOUR ARMS AND LEGS ARE A HALF INCH LONG,
YOUR HEARTBEAT IS AN ANSWERED PRAYER TO ME.

- CHORUS -

2: IT'S O.K. IF YOU INDULGE IN MAKIN' MOMMY'S TUMMY BULGE;
SHE'S STILL AS PRETTY AS THE MORNIN' DEW.
AND I SURE APPRECIATE YOUR TRICK OF NEVER MAKIN' MOMMY SICK
LIKE MOST THE OTHER FETUS-ES-ES DO.

- CHORUS -

3: COME ON, WE KNOW YOU'RE PLAYIN' TRICKS
SCARIN' US WITH BRAXTON-HICKS;
I DRIVE LIKE GRANATELLI THROUGH THE TOWN.
YOUR TIME IN THERE IS ALMOST THROUGH,
WE WANT TO GET A LOOK AT YOU,
SO PACK UP YOUR PLACENTA AND COME ON DOWN.

COME OUT AND MEET US, LITTLE FETUS;
MOMMY WORKS WHILE I JUST PACE THE FLOOR.
WE DON'T MEAN MAYBE, LITTLE BABY,
WHEN I TELL YOU THAT WE'LL LOVE YOU EVERMORE.

YOU'RE THE SWEETEST.....

(Hey, Dad, what's happenin'? I know you wanted a girl,
but I think I'm a boy. Tell Mom to relax and quit pushing;
I'll come out when I'm ready. Hey, I'll bet you thought I
was all alone in here..... say "hello" to my brother!)

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(The above was scanned from the original 45 RPM record sleeve.)