

Baby It's the same old thing <sup>126</sup> R/29

I am full of shit  
You can be sure of it  
With a bang a laing a dang a ding ding  
Baby it's the same old thing

Fin robbed from Peter to Pay to Paul  
That's no surprise at all  
~~With a bang~~

(Ch)  
Threw the baby out with the bath  
Picks up the kid + laugh

Baby woncha tell me through the side of your mouth  
Exactly what these contradictions are about  
Batey won't you whistle sweet young Joe from front teeth  
Precisely when you ought to point it out to me  
and could you explain in a useful way  
Why we want what we don't want and it don't go away

Bow down my head in shame  
When a keen eye stam my way

Digging in with eager hands  
To know + get noble plans  
(Bridge)

1st Verse