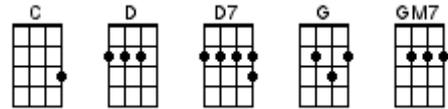


My Baby Loves A Bunch Of Authors

(Written and recorded by Moxy Frivous, 1993.)



(G) Well you should see my story-reading **(C)** baby,
You should **(D7)** hear things that she **(G)** says
She says “Hon, drop dead, I'd rather **(C)** go to bed with **(D7)** Gabriel Garcia Mar**(G)**quez”
Cuddle up with William S. **(C)** Burroughs, **(D7)** leave on the light for bell **(G)** hooks
I been flirtin' with **(C)** Pierre Burton 'cause **(D7)** he's so smart in his **(G)** books

(C) I like to go out **(G)** dancing, **(C)** my baby loves a bunch of **(G)** authors
(C) My heart's so broke and **(G)** bleeding
(D) Baby's just sittin' there *(tacet)* doing some reading

(G) So I started watching some **(C)** TV, played my **(D7)** new CD player **(G)** too
She said “Turn it off or I'll **(C)** call the cops, and I'll **(D7)** throw the book at **(G)** you”
All this arguing made me get **(C)** dizzy, called my **(D7)** doctor to come have a **(G)** look
I said “Doctor, hurry!” he **(C)** said: “Don't worry,
I'll be **(D7)** over when I finish my **(G)** book”

(C) I like to go out **(G)** dancing, **(C)** my baby loves a bunch of **(G)** authors
(C) We've been livin' in **(G)** hovels
(D) Spendin' all our money on *(tacet)* brand new novels

(G) So I got myself on the **(C)** streetcar and it **(D7)** drove right into someone
The **(G)** driver said: “I was **(C)** looking straight ahead!”
But he was **(D7)** reading the Toronto **(G)** Sun (“So?”)
So my honey and me go to a **(C)** counsellor, to help **(D7)** figure out what we **(G)** need
She said: “We'll get your love growin', but **(C)** before we get goin'
Here's some **(D7)** books I'd like you to read”

(C) I like to go out **(G)** dancing, **(C)** my baby loves a bunch of **(G)** authors
(C) Lately we've had some **(G)** friction
'Cos my **(D)** baby's hooked on *(tacet)* short works of fiction

(a capella) So we split and went to a party, some friends my girl said she knew
But what a sight 'cause it's authors night and the place looks like a who's who!

(G) Now I'm poundin' the Ouzo, with **(C)** Mario Puzo
(D7) Who's a funny fella? W.P. Kin**(G)**sella
Who brought the cat? Would **(C)** Margaret Atwood?
(D7) Who needs a shave? He's **(G)** Robertson Davies!

(G) Ondaatje started a **(C)** food fight, salmon **(D7)** mousse all over the **(G)** scene
Spilled some dressing on **(C)** Doris Lessing, these **(D7)** writer types are a **(G)** scream!

(C) I like to go out **(G)** dancing, **(C)** my baby loves a bunch of **(G)** authors
(C) We'll be together for **(G)** ages
(D) Eating and sleeping and, eating and sleeping and, eating unt sleeping unt
(tacet) Turning Pages **(Gmaj7)** Yeaah.