

# The Animals, Beautiful Newborn Child

Oh yeah I'm a child of the funky time  
Oh yeah my people have committed ugly crimes  
And in the process of me breaking free  
I have inherited a painful legacy  
I have even created some ugly children for you to adopt  
That you have chosen to embrace  
You embrace the ugly, the dyin' and the freak  
Only because he is a part of you and you are afraid to speak  
Deep down, way down in the depths of you  
He is ready to take over and rape the last part of the sanity in your mind  
Let him out, let him out, let him run wild, scream free  
Get crazy and forget about music what it was what it is or what its supposed to be  
Give it to the day, give in to the funky  
Give in to the gypsy, to the nigger in you soul and fly free  
Fly free  
..Give it to the....  
Oh lord, curse of the newborn child  
...The incredible madness of just you, and then  
Yeah, yeah  
...Maybe, we will see....  
A beautiful newborn child  
...Something beautiful, something beautiful...

etc....

(Burdon/WAR)