

Dean Friedman, Jennifer's Baby

by Dean Friedman

Jennifer waited a year and a day.
She went to the doctor. They told her to pray.
She knew there was only so much they could say.
So, Jennifer decided there must be a better way.

Wake up the neighbors and break out the ale.
Jennifer's baby just came in the mail.
She's pink and she's perfect in every detail.
And Jennifer's a mommy now.

Jennifer always wanted a kid.
When they said that she couldn't she said, "Heaven forbid."
She said, "I'll adopt". And that's what she did.
Now they've got a stroller, a high chair and a crib.

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And Jennifer's a mommy now.

Jennifer has a girl baby.
She's healthy and strong and sweet as can be.
And Jenny and Larry and baby make three.
Once there was a couple. Now there's a family.

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