

Sesame Street, Baby Blankie Blues

Baby Fats: My Mama said

Mama: Hey baby!
Gotta get that blanket clean

Baby Fats: And then she threw my blankie
In the big old washing machine
Now my blankie's in the washer
And I got the Baby Blankie Blues

Baby Chorus (two babies that pop up behind Baby Fats): Waaa waaa waaa waaa

Mama: Yeah, yeah

Baby Fats: I said my blankie's in the washer
And I got the Baby Blankie Blues

Baby Chorus: Waaa waaa waaa waaa

Baby Fats: A baby can get cranky
All alone without his blankie
Oh, I got the Baby Blankie Blues

Mama: Bluuuuues

Baby Fats: I hear the washer stop
My blankie must be clean!
But then my Mama throws it
In the big old drying machine
Now my blankie's in the dryer
And I got the Baby Blankie Blues

Baby Chorus: Waaa waaa waaa waaa

Baby Fats: I said my blankie's in the dryer
And I got the Baby Blankie Blues

Baby Chorus: Waaa waaa waaa waaa

Baby Fats: Don't mean to be a crier
But my blankie's in the dryer!
And I got the Baby Blankie Blues
Don't know if I can take it
I'm fussy as can be

Mama: Here, honey

Baby Fats: Look, my Mama's handing
My blankie back to me!
Now I got my blankie back
And my Baby Blankie Blues are gone

Baby Chorus: Gaaa gaaa gaaa gaaa

Mama: Bye-byeeee!

Baby Fats: I said I got my blankie back
And my Baby Blankie Blues are gone

Baby Chorus: Gooo gooo gooo gooo

Baby Fats: Man, I should be napping
But I just feel like clapping

'Cause my Baby Blankie Blues are gone
Now say "bye-bye"

Mama: Yeah!

Baby Fats: To those Baby Blankie Bluuuues

Mama: Oh yeah, bye-byyyyye

Baby Chorus: Bye-byyyyye