

Sesame Street, We Got A Brand New Baby

(Mom monster rocking a baby monster in a crib. Girl monster, Frieda, looks on)

Frieda: Mom brought a bundle home the other day
It wasn't groceries
Or laundry
She called it a bundle of joy
I asked her, "Mom, what is this bundle of joy?"
And she said, "Frieda,
It's a baby boy!"

We got a brand new baby
He's gonna live here too
We got a brand new baby
But there's not much he can do

We got a brand new baby
Mom says he looks like me
We got a brand new baby
But I'm sure I don't agree

'Cause
He's got no clothes
And he's got no hair
And he spends the day
Just lying there
Mom goes, "Coochie-coo"
And he goes, "Woo woo"
So what's a poor sister to do?

(to baby) Wanna play ball?
(baby babbles)
Wanna play tag?
(baby babbles)
Wanna hear a story?
(baby babbles)
Sorry! Oh brother...

We got a brand new baby
He really loves to cry!
I'd really like to like him
And I'll try, oh boy, I'll try
We got a brand new baby...
Will somebody tell me why?

(music ends)

Mom: Frieda? Would you like to come and hold the baby? Come on ... (Mom puts baby in Frieda's

Frieda: Ow!

(baby laughs and babbles)

Frieda: Oh, you bit my nose ... But he is kind of cute - coochie-coochie-coo ...

(baby babbles and laughs)