

Delightful Angst ~ music for parents ~ the early years



Quotable Parent

Composed by Chris Gibson/Lyrics by Mary Beth Abel
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Mary Beth Abel/vocals
Chris Gibson/electronic sequencing

Hi there sweetie, I love you so
But I find myself surprised by this crazy new lingo
Must come from early feedings, being sleep deprived
And the worry that comes with keeping you alive

I have little phrases, for my peace of mind
Singing them -- makes it all seem fine
But when I listen to myself, while tryin' to have fun
I just roll my eyes 'cause I sound kind of dumb

Quotable Chorus x2

Oh well, I've become
The Quotable Parent
Repeating myself to infinity
But when I get on a roll
I sound blah blah blah blah-bity

But maybe, just maybe, these aphorisms
Will stick in your head so you have Baby Wisdom
The house will stay neat and not be a wreck
And not get too sticky so you say, "What the heck?"

You won't eat the wrong thing
Or fall down the stairs
You'll stay safe and healthy
Just attacked by teddy bears

Some really good lines have come to mind
All from watching you grow oh so fine

Quotable Chorus x2

These phrases have been cultivated and marinated
while I've felt more than sedated
by love and watching you grow

So here goes . . .

Be gentle with your books
Don't throw food on the floor
Part of growing up
Is drinking milk out of a cup
Pee and poop go in the potty
Not in your pants
Don't be a high-pitched screamer
Or I might send you to France
The Uffizi's in Florence, your feeteez don't go on the table
Please pick up your toys as soon as you are able
The worst thing about toddlers is they don't understand the future
But, when it comes to presents they are absolutely sure
Don't put ketchup on your sister
Do you want a time out?
I've had it with snot
And seeing your mouth in a pout
Say goodbye to your toys
So we can get to the store
We can play with them later
Why are you lying on the floor?
No mama pickup
Oh what did you lose?
Please eat the beets
Don't put your hands in your shoes
Let's end this puking spree
Listen to meee
Let's race to the car!
You win again! You're a star!

Hit it!

Quotable Chorus x2

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The Quotable Parent
Repeating myself to infinity
But, when I get on a roll
I sound blah blah blah blah-bity