

# BABY WANTS A PENGUIN

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Lyrics and Music © 2009 by Bill Roper

(Chorus) **E G D A**

**E G**  
When your baby wants a penguin,  
**D A E G D A**  
It's the only thing she's got on her mind.

**E G**  
When your baby wants a penguin,  
**D A B7**  
You know that's the thing that you'd better find.  
**C A**  
She's crawling around and she's starting to prowl,  
**Am7 B7**  
And if she doesn't get it, well, she's going to howl.

**E G**  
When your baby wants a penguin,  
**D A E**  
She is gonna drive you out of your mind.

**C D**  
You're looking at a problem that is fundamental.  
**C D**  
You're looking for a toy that might be sentimental,  
**C D B7**  
But everything that you might provide is elementally wrong.  
**E G D A**  
That's why you're singing this song.

You know your little girl has got no reservation.  
You're gonna have to do it for self-preservation.  
The urges that you feel for incineration are wrong.  
That's why you're singing this song.

Now she's drawing you a penguin with the syrup maple,  
The sticky sort of graphic that's her latest staple,  
And every other use you might have for a capo'll be wrong.  
That's why you're singing this song.

(Final chorus, then spoken)

Here, dear, I got you a penguin.  
What's that?  
You want a doggie.

*FilkOntario has an at-con songwriting contest where they give you the words you must use and you write a song containing them. The words this year: penguin, elemental, preservation, maple, graphic.*

*Piece of cake. :)*

*And, somewhat to my surprise, I won the contest, which was the first time I've **ever** won a songwriting contest. I guess it's true when they say "Write what you know"...*