# Go Baby Go

## Beth Ditto

I don't have all the answers
I don't pretend to know
There's too many cooks in the kitchen
Too many songs on the radio
I don't know what they're saying
It doesn't really matter, I ain't listenin'
This pretty face ain't going to waste
I ride, baby, rideHigh baby, high
Low, baby, low
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Now I'm gonna call you ghost rider
Ghost ridin' on, with you in the back
I'm gonna call you baby
Until you turn around, have a heart attack
Now, I'm gonna tell you the future
You, me, the creeps and the losers
Your pretty face ain't goin' to waste
Let's ride, baby, rideHigh baby, high
Low, baby, low
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, goYa, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
I believe in you, baby
'Cause you're all kinds of good
I have the freedom to choose
And I'm choosing you
I believe in you, baby
'Cause you're all kinds of good
I have the freedom to choose
And I'm choosing youHigh baby, high
Low, baby, low

Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Take it, don't leave it
Dancing
Go, baby, go
Go, baby, go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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