

Diapers By Heart

I know diapers by head, I know diapers by heart
I know how to change 'em and wash 'em and dry 'em
We've got it right down to an art

*But you've got to know diapers ... ooohh ... you've got to know diapers
You need 'em right from the start , you've got to know diapers by heart*

We've got diaper covers, we've got plastic pants
We've got onesies, twosies, threesies
In this house we don't take a chance

You can drape 'em by the woodstove, you can hang 'em on line
You can take 'em downtown to the dryer
When it's been raining for weeks at a time

You can get them with liners; you can get them without
You can get them designer and you can even throw them out
*(But don't do that ... no ... ooohh, 'cause when you know landfills
You fill 'em up right from the start , you get to know diapers by heart*

I know diaper covers; I know diaper clips
I know diaper pins in all colors and shapes

Now I've hung 'em at sunrise and afternoons at three
And I've hung 'em on pitch dark nights when there is no need to see

Now my old man and me, we've got a beautiful thing
He fills up the diaper bucket with water and I put the vinegar in

Now my little boys, they're my joy, don't you know
But one thing that's for certain that I will teach them as they grow (that they've got to know)

I know diaper covers; I know diaper clips
I know diaper pins in all colors and shapes
But who really gives, who really gives a ... *diaper ... ooohh ...*

Now it's four in the morning as I'm writing this song
I just got done nursing and changing and nursing again
And I think there's nothing wrong with talking 'bout ...