Perpetual Baby Face
Piano/Vocal
Sunday-Lefkowitz and Lockwood

\( \text{\textit{Very conversational, rubato}} \)

Have you \textit{ever gotten kicked out of a}...

Have you \textit{ever been too short to ride a} ride?

Have you \textit{ever had a person grab your pig-tails and take hold of them as} reigns while getting fucked from be...
Vo.  
Have you ever gotten carded on your twenty-seventh birthday? Have you ever worn fake freckles for your art? Have you ever shown up late to your Ma-

Pno.  

Vo.  

tilda dress rehearsal 'cause your hook up made you role-play as your part?  

Pno.  

Vo.  

j = 110, rhythmic and dirty piano

Pno.
I can't help that I look like little

just can't make this problem go away...

I got a case of baby face, it's like a bad S-T-D

I got a case of baby face, got diagnosed at thirteen. I tried a
treatment on my epidermal cells, but there's no cure for looking like Tinkerbell. And it feels like hell to suffer from a case of personal baby face. calm and conversational, in time

pectors to ask questions, give direction, make connections on a dime. Like,
"Are you free on Tuesdays?" "Are you union?" "Are you flexible?" or "Can you learn guitar in three days time?"

But for me its, "Are you legal?" "Can you talk like Minnie Mouse? or spend three hours on your knees without a stop?"

"Could you wrap your tits in nylon?"

seven times a week and maybe feel like your ball-ons are gon-na pop?"
least I'm getting acting jobs and yes, that's un-fair, but there's so much of me that no one ever sees. If I looked more mature I could belt power ballads, but for

now I only sing... in minor keys! Spoken: Get it? Minor keys! Cause...

I got a case of baby face, contagious since junior high,
I can't erase my baby face, no matter how hard I try. They say the warning signs include some pouty lips, I'm like a twelve year-old with big ol' birth-ing hips! I'm gonna call it quits until I can replace my per-

\[ J = 150, \text{straight and driving} \]

pet-u-al baby face the facts: you're all low-lifes and hacks, always
step-pin' all over my pride. Since my first open call you just
saw some-one small and consis-tent-ly pushed me a-side. I can't
wait for you guys to get knocked down to size, no more tel-lin' me what I can be. I can't
wait 'til this face kicks you out of your place and you all will be work-ing for me!
107 **rit.**

*a tempo, swung, broad and brassy*

Then you'll get a taste of baby face, soon you'll be callin' me "sir!"

111

You'll be replaced by baby face, I'll be much more than you were!

115 **rit. classic pull back**

\( j = 95/100, a \ la \ kick \ line \)

And when we're **ff** forty two, you're lookin' sixty five, I'm lookin'...

118
twen'-y six, and feelin' so alive! And you'll feel deprived...
never got a taste of my perpetual, infectious, delectable, and sexual,

this is your fall from grace.

From my perpetual baby face!