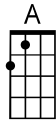
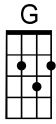


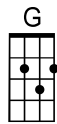
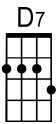
I WILL NOT CRUSH MY BABY BROTHER

(Purcell/Weber)

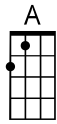
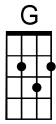
As performed by The Dad Beats!



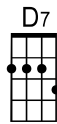
I will not crush my baby brother, turn him into jam,



and sell him at the local fair.



I will not flush him down the drain or mail him to Japan.

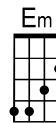
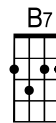
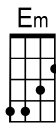
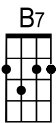


He won't like it there.

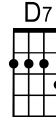
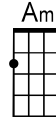
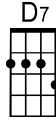
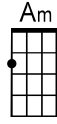
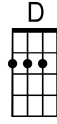
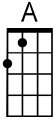
I will not make him walk the plank or feed him to the sharks.

I will not bury him alive.

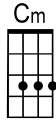
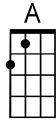
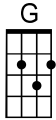
I will not take him to the woods and leave him after dark,
to see if he survives.



Although he breaks my games and steals my toys and keeps me from my mum.



I will protect him from the bigger boys, when the moment comes.

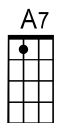
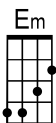


Oh, brother. Don't do that.

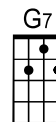
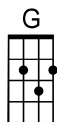
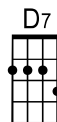
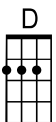
I will not take my tambourine and play it with his head.
I will not bash him with a truck.
I will not pick up chewing gum and leave it in his bed,
to see if he gets stuck.

Although he drinks my juice and steals my food,
and drives me round the bend.
I'll be his backup in the neighbourhood,
when he needs a friend.

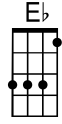
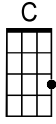
Oh, brother. Don't do that.



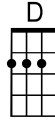
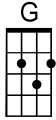
Oh, we will fight and tear each other's hair.



There will tantrums and screaming and tears before bedtime.



But every superhero needs a sidekick.



Little brother is mine.

I will not wrap my baby sister up in silver foil.

I will not make her eat a slug.

I will not lift her off her feet and squeeze a bit too hard,
when she just wants a hug.

Oh Sister! Oh Brother! Don't do that.