

BABY, IS IT LOVE?

(original version)

words by Tom Lehrer

I see flashing strobes
And mirrored globes
And stereo merry-go-rounds.

A choir sings
And a thousand strings
Make luxuriant, prurient sounds.

You're, like --- beautiful
This is real, this is right, this is it!
You're, like --- beautiful
This is it, but I have to admit

Though you're hugging me
And there's sunsets and rockets and thunder
Something's bugging me
And I think of tomorrow and wonder:

(Refrain:) Some kind of magic has captured us
Thrilled and enraptured us
But ---
Is this emotion devotion
As deep as the ocean,
Or what?
Was that a tender caress
Or only a grope?
Baby,
Is it love ---
Or is it the dope?