Lullaby for a Little Punk

It's apparent to us both babe that I've had enough of you You won't go to sleep babe, and I don't know what to do We had a busy day babe, I took you to the swings Usually you love them, but not today it seems You tossed your toys out of your pram, your teddy caked in mud I took you to the village hall, to Mums' and Toddlers' club It didn't take you long babe, we're now forever banned You puked up in the ball pit and bit that baby's hand You wouldn't eat your tea babe, you threw it on the floor And then you screamed and screamed babe because you wanted more Baby rice is set like concrete on your face and in your hair You won't let me wipe it off babe, I've lost the will to care The wheels on the bus go round and round, CBeebies on repeat Peek-a-boo played fifty times, I'm very near defeat You liked your bubble bath babe, but did you have to poo? Turds floating in the water babe, at least you were amused You've had your milky-wilk babe, your dummy has been found I wish you had an off switch so I could wind you down At last you're still and quiet babe, your blankie's soft and warm Your bum is cleaned and vaselined, the calm after the storm It's time to close your eyes babe, and into sleep you've sunk Although I love you very much, you really are a punk