



Wolverhampton
Arts & Heritage

The Royal Wolverhampton Hospitals
NHS Trust



Wolverhampton City
Primary Care Trust



Feeding the baby in Wolverhampton



Well I'm on the metro; it's the way to go
But my baby needs feeding and I can't say no
It's a dilemma 'cos I'm opposite a fella
I can see him looking
And thinking, "What's cooking?"
Well it ain't french fries
So I look him in the eyes
And I get out my boob, 'cos my baby needs food
It's a winner of a dinner when you're baby's in the mood
I'm no fool; I know it's cool
I give my baby the best of fuel.



Now I'm in a café and it's been a hard day
I've texted my friends and they're on their way
Order coffee and cake, but my baby's awake
So I think I'll give my baby a nice milk shake
And I get out my boob, 'cos my baby needs food
It's a winner of a dinner when your baby's in the mood
I'm no fool, I know it's cool
I give my baby the best of fuel.



So just you remember wherever you are
If you're waiting at the station or you're riding in a car
At home on the sofa while you're watching T.V.
In the House of Frazer or the library
In the Mander Centre or Art Gallery
Just get out your boob when your baby needs food
It's a winner of a dinner when your baby's in the mood
'cos you're no fool, you know it's cool
You're giving your baby the best of fuel
Yeah, you get out your breast, let your baby do the rest
Make this environment your own sweet nest
Just remember this, wherever you are
You're a breastfeeding mamma
And you're a STAR.



written by Di Neoh
(with inspiration from women and families of Wolverhampton)