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To the tune of “Waltzing Matilda”.

C G C F G C
Once there was a mother, sitting in the city park,
F C G
Her baby was starting to cry and complain,
C G C F G C
And she sang as she sat, and fumbled in her diaper bag
G F C G C G C
“It’s time for changing the baby again.”

C F C F
Changing the baby, changing the baby
C F C F G C
It’s time for changing the baby again,
C G C F G C
And she sang as she sat and fumbled in her diaper bag,
G F C G C G C
It’s time for changing the baby again.

Along came a wizard, who said “I think that I can help.”
He thumbed through his books and took notes with his pen,
Then he smiled and went “Zap!” and the baby changed into a frog.
It’s time for changing the baby again.

“You fool!” shrieked the mother, “Now change my baby back at once!
You ought to have known that was not what I meant.”
“Relax,” said the wizard, “I’ve dealt with side-effects before.
It’s time for changing the baby again.”

The wizard bent down, and kissed the froggy on the nose,
The froggy changed back to a baby again,
Then he croaked in amazement, and changed into a frog himself,
It’s time for changing the baby again.

“Kiss me!” he cried, “And save me from an awful fate
“Perhaps,” said the mother, “But I don’t know when,
Right now I’m busy, just listen to my baby cry. . .
It’s time for changing the baby again.”

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HyperSpace Expressions from Steve Savitzky’s songbook