

Natalie Cole, Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Gee, its great after bein out late
Walkin my baby back home
Arm in arm over meadow and farm
Walkin my baby back home

We go long harmonizing a song
Or Im recitin a poem
Owls go by and they give me the eye
Walkin my baby back home

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile
And snuggles her head on my chest
We start in to pet and thats when I get
Her talcum all over my vest

After I kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
Once kiss then I continue again
Walkin my baby back home

Shes fraid of the dark so I have to park
Outside of her door till its light
She says if I try to kiss her shell cry
I dry her tears all through the night

Hand in hand to a barbecue stand
Right from her doorway we roam
Eats and then its a pleasure again
Walkin my baby
Talkin my baby
Lovin my baby
I dont mean maybe
Walkin my baby back home