

# 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