

Stevie Wonder, Nothing's Too Good For My Baby

Hey!

Chorus:

Nothing's too good for my baby
Nothing's too good for my girl
Nothing's too good for my baby
Oh, no
(Nothing's too good for my girl)

Verse 1:

I'm the luckiest guy in the world
'Cause I've got one pearl of a girl
For my baby I work part-time
Down at the neighborhood five-and-dime
Half of my money goes to buy her
Some of the things her little heart desires
The other half goes dime by dime
To show my cookie a real good time, because

[Repeat chorus]

Bridge 1:

She's sweet and she's kind
And she tells me that she's mine all mine, now
Ain't that lovin', ain't that livin'
Ain't that half the fun of givin'

[Repeat chorus]

Verse 2:

I walk around with my chest stuck out
'Cause my baby's worth bragging about
Every Johnnie, Jack, and Jim
Wished that she belonged to him
I gave up the old gang of mine
'Cause with my girl goes all my time
One of these days I'm gonna buy her a ring
And marry her - and everything, because

[Repeat chorus]

Bridge 2:

She's sweet and she's mellow
And she tells me that I'm one heck of a fellow, now
Ain't that lovin', ain't that livin'
Ain't that half the fun of givin'

Coda:

Nothing's too good for my baby
Nothing's too good for my girl

[Background voices continue]

She's all right and out of sight
And I love her ah-ha-ha, yeah ah-ah-ha-ha-ha ha
Ah-ha-ha yeah, I'm gonna get her a diamond ring, everything [fade]