Wayne Toups, Thats What I Love About My Baby

I promised to the world On a silver platter But the promises I make I couldn't keep

But at the time The only thing that mattered Was to find a way to sweep her off her feet

For the first time in my life I have somethin special She surrendered all her precious love to me

Each night I thank my lucky stars And count my many blessings Yes, I do Thats she puts all her faith in me

Thats what I love about my baby Thats what my baby means to me Yeah, thats I love about my baby

She means the world to me Yeah!

Her lips are sweet as cotton candy Warmer than all forgotten why (??) Softer than silk, soaked in satin But the best part of it all Is she's all mine!

Thats what I love about my baby Thats what my baby means to me Thats what I love about my baby She means the world to me Yeah!

Thats what I love about my baby Thats what my baby means to me Thats what I love about my baby She means the world to me Yeah!