

Beach Boys, I Wanna Pick You Up

Beach Boys

Love You

I Wanna Pick You Up

I love to pick you up

'cause you're still a baby to me

Cribs and cradles and bottles and toys

Are part of the joys they bring

I wanna wash your face

And change your clothes and button your shoes

Walk you around and wrestle with you

Then i'm gonna make you sing

In the mornin' i could wake you up

Feed you breakfast from a little cup

I want to pick you up

Rock you back and forth and make you smile

I want to hold you close for a while

I wanna tickle your feet

Drop you in your little tub

Wash your body and shampoo your hair

Be careful not to sting your eyes

When it's night i'll put you in your bed

And i'll bend and kiss ya on your head

I want to pick you up

Rock you back and forth and make you smile

I want to hold you close for a while

Pat pat pat pat pat her on her butt butt

She's going to sleep be quiet

Pat pat pat pat pat her on her butt

She's going to sleep

Little baby go to sleep