Neil Sedaka, My Baby

My baby, my baby, my baby, my baby

repeat and fade

My baby, my baby, my baby, my baby Wait till you see my baby You won't believe your eyes And if you think there's no such thing as an angel You're in for a surprise Wait till you see my baby, gee whizz she's out of this world And out of all the boys that she could have chosen She want to be my girl (What about her hair) Her hair is gold like the sunlight (What about her eyes) Her eyes are diamonds that shine (What about her lips) Her lips are redder than rubies This treasure is mine She took my heart to heaven Now I'm in paradise And if you doubt me wait till you see my baby You won't believe your eyes (What about her hair) Her hair is gold like the sunlight (What about her eyes) Her eyes are diamonds that shine (What about her lips) Her lips are redder than rubies This treasure is mine