

Neil Sedaka, My Baby

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
My baby, my baby, my baby, my baby
repeat and fade