

Cindy Church

"My Baby"

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He's got a way of looking at me
When he looks like that I wonder "What does he see?"
He looks right into my soul
But with him for some reason I don't care what he
knows

He's got a way of talking to me
And it's no big deal when we disagree
And the way he listens to what I say
I find myself thinking 'bout him more everyday

CHORUS

Where he came from I don't know
I swear I wasn't looking
But that's the way it goes
I never thought it would happen to me
Now when I think of love
Who do I see?
My baby

He's got a way with a tender touch
To feel his hands upon me, I love that so much
It makes me dream about him even when I'm awake
With him I don't want to make the same mistakes

CHORUS

I didn't know I was ready for this
Came out of the fog, kiss by kiss
It's always been a mystery
'Til he shone his love light all around me

CHORUS

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