

George Benson "Walkin' My Baby Back Home"

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Ooh but it's great after bein' out late
Walkin' my baby back home
Arm in arm, over meadow and farm
Walkin' my baby back home

We go along harmonizin' a song
Or I'm recitin' a poem
Guys go by, they give her the eye
Walkin' my baby back home

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile
Then snuggles her head to my chest
We start into pet but that's when I get
Her powder all over my vest

That's when I kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
One kiss then I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home

She's afraid of the dark so I have to park
Outside of her door till it's light
She said, if I tried to kiss her she'd cry
I dry her tears all through the night

Hand in hand to a barbecue stand
Right from her doorway we roam
Eat and then I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home

Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby
Walkin' my baby back home
Walkin' my baby back home

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