

## Nat King Cole

# "Walkin' My Baby Back Home"

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Gee, 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 'long harmonizing a song  
Or I'm recitin' a poem  
Owls go by and they give me the eye  
Walkin' my baby back home

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile  
And snuggles her head on my chest  
We start into pet and that's when I get  
Her talcum all over my vest

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

She's 'fraid of the dark, so I have to park  
Outside of her door, till it's light  
She says, if I try to kiss her she'll cry  
I dry her tears all through the night

Hand in hand to a barbecue stand  
Right from her doorway we roam  
Eats and then it's a pleasure again  
Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby  
Lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe  
Walkin' my baby back home

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