

## Nat King Cole "Walking My Baby Back Home"

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Gee it's great after being out late,  
Walking my baby back home.  
Arm and arm over meadow and farm,  
Walking my baby back home.

We go along harmonizing a song,  
Or I'm reciting a poem.  
Owls go by and they give me the eye,  
Walking my baby back home.

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

After I kind of straighten my tie,  
She has to borrow my comb.  
One kiss then I continue again,  
Walking my baby back home.

She's afraid of the dark  
So I had to park outside of her door till its light  
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry  
I'll dry her tears all through the night

Hand in Hand to a barbeque stand  
Right from her doorway we roam  
Its and then it's a pleasure again  
Walking my baby, Talking my baby  
Loving my baby, I don't mean maybe  
Walking my baby back home

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