

Nat King Cole & Natalie 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 harmonizin' a song
Or I'm recitin' a poem
Owls go by and they give me the eye
A-walkin' my baby back home

We stop for a while, he gives me a smile
I snuggle my head to his chest
We start in to pet and that's when I get
My powder all over his vest

After I kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
Once kiss then we continue again
A-walkin' my baby back home

She's 'fraid of the dark, so I have to park
Outside of her door till it's light
Now I say if he tries to kiss me I'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
A-walkin' my baby, a-talkin' my baby
A-lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe
Walkin' my baby back home

Merry night

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