

Dean Martin**"Walkin' My Baby Back Home"**

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(Fred E. Ahlert - Roy Turk)

Gee, but 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 awhile she gives me a smile
Snuggles her head to 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.

La, la, la, dee
La, la, la, dee.

Know she's afraid of the dark
So I have to park
Right outside the door 'til it's light
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry
So I dry her tears off all through the night.

La, la, la, dee
La, la, la, dee.

We stop for awhile she gives me a smile
Snuggles her head to 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.

Walking my baby back home...

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