Cole Nat King "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 in to 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
Once 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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