

Ted Weems

"Walkin' My Baby Back Home"

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Walkin' My Baby Back Home
Ted Weems

Gee, its great, after being 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 Im reciting 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 to my chest.
We start in to pet,
And thats 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.

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