

Ted Weems

"Walking My Baby Back Home"

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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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