

Steve Winwood "My Babe"

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We're talking about my baby, not you baby, say my
baby
She's so fine
I'm talking about my baby, not you baby, say my baby
She's so fine
She's right there in love
And people come, rain or shine

Well, I love her, don't you love her, 'cause I love her,
You hear?
Well, I love her, don't you love her, 'cause I love her,
You hear?
She upsets my soul when she whispers sweet things in
my ear

I love the way she walks
Yeah, she walks
I love the way she talks
Yeah, she talks
Make me feel so good
Just like a good man should
She never made me cry
That's why she's my babe

Well nothin' could be better
Than to see her in a sweater
And a real tight skirt, that won't fit
Well nothin' could be better
Than to see her in a sweater
And a tight skirt, that won't fit
She walks on the floor,
And people let me tell you, that's it

My babe, yeah, yeah, yeah, my babe
My babe, yeah, yeah, yeah, my babe
My babe, yeah, yeah, yeah, my babe

I love the way she walks, etc.

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