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The Doobie Brothers "My Baby"

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There's a kind of light shining down through the trees There's a bright moon light shining down through the trees

And I know my baby's coming down to be with me.

She got a basket on her arm, my love is high She got a basket on her arm, my love is high Now when she opens up the basket things are gonna be alright

I hear my baby calling
My, my, my, my, my, my baby goodnight
Well, well
My, my, my, my, my baby goodnight
Yeah, yeah
Oh, baby goodnight.

I hear that bird a calling, singing like a whippoorwill Well, well well I hear that bird a calling, singing like a whippoorwill And when I hear that bird a calling, it gives my baby

such a thrill

And I think I called my baby

My, my, my, my, my baby goodnight Well, well My, my, my, my, my baby goodnight Ooooooh Oh baby goodnight

And I don't believe you heard me My, my, talking about, talking about baby my light

My, my, my, talking about baby my light Oh, baby goodnight

And I'm talking to the preacher

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