

# Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Nat King Cole

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 into 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  
One 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