

## Baby-O

Dean Martin

Baby-O You I Dig  
Like-a the most ooh really big  
Love the shape of your brow  
Love your ooh Love your ah, Love your wow

Baby-O Tell Me True  
Could you go for me too  
Cross your heart if it's so  
That you're my hope to die Baby-O

Baby-O you won't quit  
Like I mean this is it  
Love your mad Swinging pad  
You know what you're a nut and I'm glad  
That's a nice

Ah Baby-O May I fly  
In a plane through the sky  
Writing words just to show  
That you're my ten mile high Baby-O

Baby-O sugarplum  
You are so yummy yum  
Plus to wit and whereas  
And Tres jolie  
And all o that jazz

Baby-O there are laws  
So I wrote to old Santa Claus  
Under my mistletoe  
Just for one, please leave one  
Baby-O