

My Baby

The Doobie Brothers

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, 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 whip
poorwill
And when I hear that bird a calling, it gives my baby such a th
rill

And I think I called my baby

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

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

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

And I'm talking to the preacher