

## 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  
Ooooooh  
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