

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