

# Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Paul Anka

Ooh but 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 along harmonizin' a song  
Or I'm recitin' a poem  
Guys go by, they give her the eye  
Walkin' my baby back home

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile  
Then snuggles her head to my chest  
We start into pet but that's when I get  
Her powder all over my vest

That's when I kinda straighten my tie  
She has to borrow my comb  
One kiss then I continue again  
Walkin' my baby back home

She's afraid of the dark so I have to park  
Outside of her door till it's light  
She said, if I tried to kiss her she'd cry  
I dry her tears all through the night

Hand in hand to a barbecue stand  
Right from her doorway we roam  
Eat and then I continue again  
Walkin' my baby back home

Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby  
Walkin' my baby back home  
Walkin' my baby back home