

Talkin About My Baby

Phil Collins

I wanna talk about my baby, yeah, yeah
With her pretty smile, yeah, yeah
She's 'bout to drive me crazy, yeah, yeah
Makes my heart beat wild

So everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I want to talk about my baby, yeah, yeah
She does the walk real nice, yeah, yeah
There's no questions about maybe
For her, I'd make any sacrifice

So everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Let me hear you say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Let me hear you say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And when she walks that walk
I can't help but feel that she's for real
And when she talks that talk
I can't quite explain just how I feel
Talking about my baby

I want to talk about my baby, yeah, yeah
To me, she's everything, yeah, yeah
She might fuss and call me lazy
But to her, I'm still the king

So everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Well, everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Talking about my baby
You know we're talking about my baby
Talking about my baby
No one else but me

My baby and me
She's my baby, oh