

# Precious Baby

Roger Miller

I'd try for you, die for you  
My number one desire is you  
Your mama must be elegant  
Your papa should be president

I never thought that I would say  
The things that I told you today  
But I meant every word, love I don't mean maybe  
'Cos I like you and I need you and I want you  
Precious baby

Me, I'm arrogant, I talk too much  
And I know I don't deserve your touch  
When God made you he made something  
To tantalise the inside of me  
Precious baby

Whoever said no love is lost must have been mistaken 'cos  
Lord there's precious little love around  
But if I had your love, love I'd take your lovely face  
I'd show it off all over town

And then I'd live for you, and when day was through  
That's when I'd hurry home to you  
And meet you in the hall, now that's more than halfway  
And I'd hold you every night and I'd call you every day  
Precious baby

I'd hold you every night and I'd call you every day  
'Cos I like you and I need you and I want you  
And I love you

Precious baby  
Precious baby  
Precious baby