Baby That's Backatcha

Smokey Robinson

I put a song in your heart, so you say
Sing it out, let the world know what it's all about
If I make it possible for the impossible to happen for like you
 say

Oh, baby that's backatcha
Baby that's the same thing you do for me
Baby that's backatcha
Oh baby that's tit for tat
I'm giving you this for that

You're flying high with your head in the clouds
Trouble comes along to bust your bubble
It's not incredible that I make regrettable
Things seem much better for you