## **Barbra Streisand**

Well I'm stacking up skirts and things Packing up and fixing to go For some little reason that I can't remember And this leaving is a-grieving me so But just one little kiss Could put all of this leaving behind Yeah, baby me baby And maybe I might change my mind Baby me baby Everyday Baby me baby And make all my blues go away Baby me baby Everyday Baby me baby And I'll baby you the same way Sometimes the times are good times And sometimes the times Are not quite so good as the good times should be And that's when leaving starts to enter my mind But just one word from you And I'd put all of my suitcases down Yeah, baby me, baby And maybe I might stick around Baby me baby Everyday Baby me baby And make all my blues go away Baby me baby Everyday Oh, Baby me baby And I'll baby you the same way Baby me baby Baby me baby Baby me baby