

## Daddy's Baby

James Taylor

Daddy's baby, what's got you thinking,  
What's got you sinking so low?  
Is there something I should know,  
Something new to you?

Daddy's baby, fussing and fretting,  
Keeping on getting it wrong.  
She can only last so long,  
She's going for a song,

So sing her a lullaby ... by,  
Baby, don't like to cry.  
So sing her a lullaby ... by,  
Swaddle and swing her,  
Sing her a lullaby.

She makes her feelings known to me,  
Her ev'ry side is shown to me.  
And in our time alone  
My love has surely grown of its own,  
Solid as a stepping stone,  
As silently as the dawn was breaking,  
Soft and clear,  
And my tears were dry  
And my fears had flown,  
So I called my love my home.