

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.