

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Willie Nelson

Gee, but it's great after staying out late
Walking my baby back home
Arm and arm over meadow and farm
Walking my baby back home.

We go along harmonizing a song
Or I'm reciting a poem
The owls go by and they give me the eye
Walking my baby back home.

We stop for awhile she gives me a smile
And cuddles her cheek to my chest
We started to pet and that's when I get
Her powder all over my vest.

Just as I try to straighten my tie
She wants to borrow my comb
One kiss then we continue again
Walking my baby back home.

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