

# 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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