

# My Babe

## Tommy Castro

I'm talkin' 'bout my baby, not your baby

    Say my babe, she's so fine

I'm talkin' 'bout my baby, not your baby

    Say my babe, she's so fine

    She's right there to love me

Well people come, rain or shineNow I love her, don't you love her, cause I love her, you hear?

    I love her, don't you love her, cause I love her, you hear?

She upsets my soul when she whispers sweet things in my earI love the way she walks, I love the way she talks

    She makes me feel so good, like a young man should

    She never makes me cry, and here's why

She's my babe, she's my babeNothin' could be better than to see her in a sweater

    And a real tight skirt that won't quit

    Nothin' could be better than to see her in a sweater

    And a tight skirt, that won't quit

I'm warm for her form, but people let me tell you that's itMy babe, oh my babe

    My babe, oh my babe

My babe, my babe, oh my babeMy babe, oh oh my babe

    My babe, oh my babe

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