

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

[Nat King Cole](#)

Gee, it's great after bein' out late
Walkin' my baby back home
Arm in arm, over meadow and farm
Walkin' my baby back home We go 'long harmonizing a song
Or I'm recitin' a poem
Owls go by and they give me the eye
Walkin' my baby back home We stop for a while, she gives me a smile
And snuggles her head on my chest
We start into pet and that's when I get
Her talcum all over my vest After I kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
One kiss, then I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home She's 'fraid of the dark, so I have to park
Outside of her door, till it's light
She says, if I try to kiss her she'll cry
I dry her tears all through the night Hand in hand to a barbecue stand
Right from her doorway we roam
Eats and then it's a pleasure again
Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby
Lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe
Walkin' my baby back home

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