

My Babe

Foghat

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
I love to love my baby, love to love her all the time Well, I love her, don't you love her?
Say I love her, do you hear?
I love her, don't you love her?
Say I love her, do you hear?
Upsets my soul, she whispers sweet words in my ear I love the way she walks
I love the way she talks
She makes me feel so good just like a young man should
She never make me cry; that's why she's my babe, she's my babe Nothin' could be better than to see her in a
sweater
And a real tight skirt, that don't fit,
Nothin' could be better than to see her in a sweater
And a tight skirt that don't fit
She wants to have fun, people let me tell you that's it! I love the way she walks (Strut that stuff)
I love the way she talks (Vachement bien)
She makes me feel so good (feel so good)
Just like a young man should (feel so good)
She never make me cry; that's why she's my babe, she's my babe
Alright! I love the way she walks
I love the way she talks
She makes me feel so good, just like a young man should
She never make me cry; that's why, oh, baby, that's why Talkin' 'bout my baby, not your baby
Say my baby, not your baby
Say my babe, she's so F-I-N-E I love the way she walks (Strut your stuff)
I love the way she talks (Vachement bien)
She makes me feel so good (feel so good)
Just like a young man should (feel so good)
She never makes me cry, that's why, oh! I love the way she walks (She's so fine)
I love the way she talks

Songwriters

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