

# Walkin' My Baby Back Home

George Benson

Ooh but 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 along harmonizin' a song  
Or I'm recitin' a poem  
Guys go by, they give her the eye  
Walkin' my baby back home We stop for a while, she gives me a smile  
Then snuggles her head to my chest  
We start into pet but that's when I get  
Her powder all over my vest  
That's when I kinda straighten my tie  
She has to borrow my comb  
One kiss then I continue again  
Walkin' my baby back home She's afraid of the dark so I have to park  
Outside of her door till it's light  
She said, if I tried to kiss her she'd cry  
I dry her tears all through the night  
Hand in hand to a barbecue stand  
Right from her doorway we roam  
Eat and then I continue again  
Walkin' my baby back home Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby  
Walkin' my baby back home  
Walkin' my baby back home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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