My Babe

The Righteous Brothers

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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