

# Looking for My Baby

Solomon Burke

I'm looking for my baby  
I'm looking for my baby  
I'm looking for my baby  
In every way  
And if I don't find her  
By tomorrow morning  
Looking for my baby put me in my grief

Now she ain't pretty  
She ain't ugly  
She ain't what you call a beauty queen  
But she's my baby  
Don't you know that I love her  
And to me she's the girl of my dreams

Tell me if I don't find her  
By tomorrow morning  
Looking for my baby put me in my grief

Oh, maybe she's somewhere  
Tossing and turning  
Oh, maybe she's somewhere  
Twisting out her shoes  
No no, maybe's she's somewhere  
Just spinning that jukebox  
Listening to someone singing the blues  
Help help me find my baby  
I gotta find my baby  
Someone help me