Take Good Care Of My Baby

Gary Lewis & The Playboys

My tears are fallin' 'cause you've taken her away And though it really hurts me so There's something that I've gotta say

Take good care of my ba-a-a-by Please don't ever make her blu-u-u-ue Just tell her that you love her Make sure you're thinking of her In everything you say and do-o-o-o

Aww, take good care of my ba-a-a-by Now don't you ever make her cry-y-y-y Just let your love surround her Paint a rainbow all around her Don't let her see a cloudy sky

Once upon a time that little girl was mine If I'd been true, I know she'd never be with you

So, take good care of my ba-a-a-by Be just as kind as you can be-e-e-e And if you should discover That you don't really love her Just send my baby back home to me

[instrumental break]

Well, take good care of my ba-a-a-by Be just as kind as you can be-e-e-e And if you should discover That you don't really love her Just send my baby back home to me

Aww, take good care of my ba-a-a-by Well, take good care of my ba-a-a-by FADE
Just, take good care of my ba-a-a-by