

Who's Lovin' My Baby

John Anderson

Who's lovin' my baby and who's a-kissin' my gal
Who's tellin' her sweet lies and are making her smile
Who's dressing her up in all the latest styles
Who's lovin' my baby, who's kissin' my gal

Who come callin' on Monday when I was out of town
I came by on Tuesday but she was nowhere around
And when I asked about Wednesday, she was reading a book
I tried twice to call her and let it ring off the hook

Now who's been lovin' my baby, who's a-kissin' my gal
Who's tellin' her sweet lies and are making her smile
And who's dressing her up in all the latest styles
Who's lovin' my baby and who's kissin' my gal

I caught her sneakin' out the back door about a quarter to ten
Headin' who knows where, Lord, to who knows when
I had no idea that she could drive so fast
I followed close behind her but then I ran out of gas

Now who's been lovin' my baby and who's a-kissin' my gal
Who's tellin' her sweet lies and are making her smile
And who's dressing her up in all the latest styles
And who's lovin' my baby, who's kissin' my gal
Who's lovin' my baby, who's been kissin' my gal