

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Rod Stewart

Gee, but it's great
After being out late
Walking my baby back home
Arm-in-arm
Over meadow and farm
Walking my baby back home

We go along
Harmonizing a song
Or I'm reciting a poem
Owls go by
And they give me the eye
Walking my baby back home

We stop for a while
She gives me a smile
And snuggles her head on my chest
We start to pet
And that's when I get
Her talcum powder all over my vest

After I
Kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
Once kiss and then
I continue again
Walking my baby back home

Come on, Jools, baby
Play it

She's afraid of the dark
So I have to park
Outside her house 'til it's light
She says if I try
To kiss her she'll cry
I dry her tears all through the night

Hand-in-hand
To a barbecue stand
Right from her doorway we roam
Eats and then
It's a pleasure again
Walking my baby back home

Talking my baby baby home
Loving my baby
Walking my baby back home

I don't mean walking my baby back home