

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Sammy Davis, Jr.

Gee 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 to my chest
We start in to pet, and that's when I get
Her powder all over my vest
After I kind of straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
One kiss then we continue again
Walking my baby back home

She's afraid of the dark
So I had to park outside of her door till 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
Eat and then it's a pleasure again
Walking my baby, talking my baby
Loving my baby, I don't mean maybe
Walking my baby back home