

Baby Me Baby

Barbra Streisand

Well I'm stacking up skirts and things
Packing up and fixing to go
For some little reason that I can't remember
And this leaving is a-grieving me so
But just one little kiss
Could put all of this leaving behind
Yeah, baby me baby
And maybe I might change my mind
Baby me baby
Everyday
Baby me baby
And make all my blues go away
Baby me baby
Everyday
Baby me baby
And I'll baby you the same way
Sometimes the times are good times
And sometimes the times
Are not quite so good as the good times should be
And that's when leaving starts to enter my mind
But just one word from you
And I'd put all of my suitcases down
Yeah, baby me, baby
And maybe I might stick around
Baby me baby
Everyday
Baby me baby
And make all my blues go away
Baby me baby
Everyday
Oh, Baby me baby
And I'll baby you the same way
Baby me baby
Baby me baby
Baby me baby