Daddy's Baby

James Taylor

Daddy's baby, what's got you thinking, What's got you sinking so low?
Is there something I should know,
Something new to you?

Daddy's baby, fussing and fretting, Keeping on getting it wrong. She can only last so long, She's going for a song,

So sing her a lullaby ... by, Baby, don't like to cry. So sing her a lullaby ... by, Swaddle and swing her, Sing her a lullaby.

She makes her feelings known to me,
Her ev'ry side is shown to me.
And in our time alone
My love has surely grown of its own,
Solid as a stepping stone,
As silently as the dawn was breaking,
Soft and clear,
And my tears were dry
And my fears had flown,
So I called my love my home.