

I Wanna Pick You Up

Beach Boys

I love to pick you up
'Cause you're still a baby to me
Cribs and cradles and bottles and toys
Are part of the joys they bring

I wanna wash your face
And change your clothes and button your shoes
Walk you around and wrestle with you
Then I'm gonna make you sing

In the mornin' I could wake you up
Feed you breakfast from a little cup

I want to pick you up
Rock you back and forth and make you smile
I want to hold you close for a while

I wanna tickle your feet
Drop you in your little tub
Wash your body and shampoo your hair
Be careful not to sting your eyes

When it's night I'll put you in your bed
And I'll bend and kiss ya on your head

I want to pick you up
Rock you back and forth and make you smile
I want to hold you close for a while

Pat pat pat pat pat her on her butt butt
She's going to sleep be quiet
Pat pat pat pat pat her on her butt
She's going to sleep
Little baby go to sleep