

Baby Mine

Brian Wilson

Baby mine, don't you cry (don't you cry)
Baby mine, dry your eyes (dry your eyes)
Rest your head close to my heart
Never to part, baby of mine

Little one when you play (when you play)
Don't you mind what they say (what they say)
Let those eyes sparkle and shine
Never a tear, baby of mine

If they knew sweet little you
They'd end up loving you too
All those same people who scold you
What they'd give just for
The right to hold you

From your head to your toes (to your toes)
You're not much, goodness knows (goodness knows)
But you're so precious to me
Sweet as can be, baby of mine

(The right to hold you)

From your head to your toes (to your toes)
You're not much, goodness knows (goodness knows)
But you're so precious to me
Sweet as can be, baby of mine
Baby of mine