

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Paul Anka

Ooh but it's great after bein' out late
Walkin' my baby back home
Arm in arm, over meadow and farm
Walkin' my baby back home

We go along harmonizin' a song
Or I'm recitin' a poem
Guys go by, they give her the eye
Walkin' my baby back home

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile
Then snuggles her head to my chest
We start into pet but that's when I get
Her powder all over my vest

That's when I kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
One kiss then I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home

She's afraid of the dark so I have to park
Outside of her door till it's light
She said, if I tried to kiss her she'd 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 I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home

Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby
Walkin' my baby back home
Walkin' my baby back home