

# Talkin About My Baby

Phil Collins

I wanna talk about my baby, yeah, yeah  
With her pretty smile, yeah, yeah  
She's 'bout to drive me crazy, yeah, yeah  
Makes my heart beat wild

So everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I want to talk about my baby, yeah, yeah  
She does the walk real nice, yeah, yeah  
There's no questions about maybe  
For her, I'd make any sacrifice

So everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Let me hear you say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Let me hear you say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And when she walks that walk  
I can't help but feel that she's for real  
And when she talks that talk  
I can't quite explain just how I feel  
Talking about my baby

I want to talk about my baby, yeah, yeah  
To me, she's everything, yeah, yeah  
She might fuss and call me lazy  
But to her, I'm still the king

So everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Well, everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, everybody say, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Talking about my baby  
You know we're talking about my baby  
Talking about my baby  
No one else but me

My baby and me  
She's my baby, oh