

Struttin' with My Baby

The J. Geils Band

I've been workin' all week, I'm workin' all day
Now I got the time to slip away
Evenin' moon is a-shinin' bright
Me and my baby goin' out tonight

And I'm struttin' with my baby
Struttin' with my baby
Struttin' with my baby
Struttin' down the boulevard

Baby got me hypnotized
Lookin' into her silver eyes
High-heeled shoes and a Sunday hat
Ain't nobody look as sweet as that

And I'm struttin' with my baby
Struttin' with my baby
Struttin' with my baby
Struttin' down the boulevard
Hey

Oh boy

I ain't got no big automobile
Ain't got money for a Coupe de Ville
Ain't no need for no motor ride
Leave my baby happy side to side

And I'll head on over to a small café
A little old place just out of the way
Cigarettes and little old wine
Chewin' some gum and I'm feelin' fine

And I'm struttin' with my baby
Struttin' with my baby
Struttin' with my baby
Struttin' down the boulevard