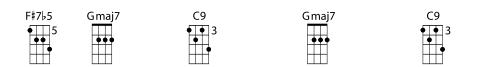
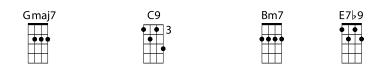
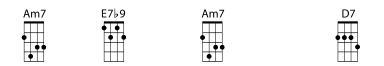
Walking My Baby Back Home



Gee it's great after stayin' out late



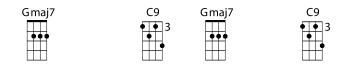
Walkin' my baby back home



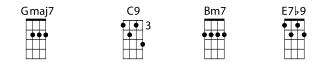
Arm in arm over meadow and farm



Walkin' my baby back home



We walk a-long singing a song



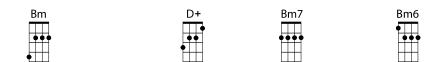
Or I'm re-citing a poem



Owls go by and they give me the eye



Walkin' my baby back home



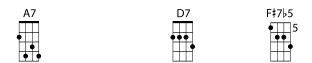
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile



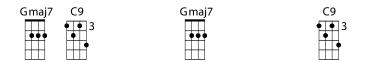
And snuggles her cheek to my chest



We start to pet and that's when I get



Her powder all over my vest



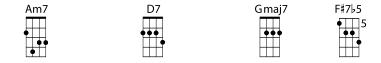
After I kind of straighten my tie



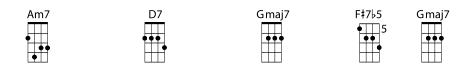
She has to borrow my comb



One kiss then we continue again



Walkin' my baby back home



I'm just walkin' my baby back home