

# The Spencer Davis Group, My Baby

We're talking about my baby, not you baby, say my baby  
She's so fine  
I'm talking about my baby, not you baby, say my baby  
She's so fine  
She's right there in love  
And people come, rain or shine

Well, I love her, don't you love her, 'cause I love her,  
You hear?  
Well, I love her, don't you love her, 'cause I love her,  
You hear?  
She upsets my soul when she whispers sweet things in my ear

I love the way she walks  
Yeah, she walks  
I love the way she talks  
Yeah, she talks  
Make me feel so good

Just like a good man should  
She never made me cry  
That's why she's my babe

Well nothin' could be better  
Than to see her in a sweater  
And a real tight skirt, that won't fit  
Well nothin' could be better  
Than to see her in a sweater  
And a tight skirt, that won't fit  
She walks on the floor,  
And people let me tell you, that's it

My babe, yeah, yeah, yeah, my babe  
My babe, yeah, yeah, yeah, my babe  
My babe, yeah, yeah, yeah, my babe

I love the way she walks, etc.