## My Baby

## **The Doobie Brothers**

There's a kind of light shining down through the trees There's a bright moon light shining down through the trees And I know my baby's coming down to be with me.She got a basket on her arm, my love is high She got a basket on her arm, my love is high Now when she opens up the basket things are gonna be alright hear my baby calling My, my, my, my, my baby goodnight Well, well My, my, my, my, my baby goodnight Yeah, yeah Oh, baby goodnight. I hear that bird a calling, singing like a whippoorwill Well, well well I hear that bird a calling, singing like a whippoorwill And when I hear that bird a calling, it gives my baby such a thrillAnd I think I called my babyMy, my, my, my, my baby goodnight Well, well, well My, my, my, my, my baby goodnight Oooooooh Oh baby goodnight And I don't believe you heard me My, my, talking about, talking about baby my lightMy, my, my, my, talking about baby my light Oh, baby goodnightAnd I'm talking to the preacher Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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