

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 I hear my baby calling
My, my, my, my, my, my baby goodnight
Well, well
My, 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 thrill And I think I called my
baby My, my, my, my, my, my baby goodnight
Well, well, well
My, 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 light My, my, my, my, talking about baby my
light
Oh, baby goodnight And I'm talking to the preacher
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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