

# 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, my baby goodnight  
Well, well  
My, 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, my baby goodnight  
Well, well, well  
My, 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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