

Baby, you can play on my guitar,
Yes, an' you can make the rafters ring
But you got to do me one small favor.....

Baby, Don't Sing!
Baby, Don't Sing!

Well, you know, I know that you're a star,
Yes, an' you can do most anything
But I'm beggin' on my knees, Please Baby,
Baby, Don't Sing!!
Baby, Don't Sing!!

I don't get off behind you
makin' like the Birds
But I give you credit, Baby,
You sing the wrong words —

Girl, I love you just the way you are
But when you get the urge to do your thing
'stead o' serenadin' me, just kiss me
BABY DON'T SING!!!
BABY, DON'T SING!!!