

# Ain't That Loving You Baby

by Clyde Otis and Ivory Joe Hunter (1959)

*B7 A7 E7 B7*

*E7* I could ride around the world in an old oxcart, and  
*E7 n.c.* never let another girl thrill my heart. *E7 n.c.* Ain't that

*A7* loving you baby? *A7* Ain't that loving you baby? *E7* Ain't that  
*B7* loving you baby? *A7* Ain't that loving you so? *E7 B7*

*E7* I could meet a hundred girls and have loads of fun. My  
*E7 n.c.* huggin' and my kissin' belong to just one. *E7 n.c.* Ain't that

*E7* If they gave me nine lives like an alley cat. I'd  
*E7 n.c.* give 'em all to you and never take one back. *E7 n.c.* Ain't that

*E7* I'm putting on my Sunday suit and I'm goin' downtown, but I'll  
*E7 n.c.* be kissin' your lips before the sun goes down. *E7 n.c.* Ain't that

*A7* loving you baby? *A7* Ain't that loving you baby? *E7* Ain't that  
*B7* loving you baby? *A7* Ain't that loving you so? *E7 A7* Ain't that  
*B7* loving you baby? *A7* Ain't that loving you so? *E7 n.c. n.c.*