

# I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

by Bob Dylan (1968)

Close your eyes, close the door You don't have to  
worry any more  
I'll be your baby tonight

Shut the light, shut the shade You don't  
have to be afraid  
I'll be your baby tonight

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away  
We're gonna forget it  
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your shoes off, do not fear Bring that  
bottle over here  
I'll be your baby tonight