

Ain't Misbehavin'

Billie Holiday

No one to talk to, all by myself;
No one to walk with, I'm happy on the shelf;
Ain't misbehavin', I'm saving my love for you.

Now it's for certain, the one I love;
I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of.
Ain't misbehavin', I'm saving my love for you.

Like Jack Horner, in the corner,
Don't go no where what do I care?
Your kisses are worth waiting for, believe me.

I don't stay out late, don't care to go;
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio.
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.