

Always True To You In My Fashion

Jo Stafford

If a custom-tailored vet asks me out for something wet
When the vet begins to pet, I cry "Hooray"
But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way

I've been asked to have a meal by a big tycoon in steel
If the meal includes a deal, accept I may
But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way

There's an oil man known as Tex, who is keen to give me checks
And his checks, I fear, mean that Tex is here to stay
But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way

I enjoy a tender pass by the boss of Boston, Mass
Though his pass is middle-class and not Back Bay
But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way

There's a madman known as Mack, who is planning to attack
If his mad attack means a Cadillac, okay
But I'm always true to to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way

From Ohio, Mister Thorne, calls me up from night 'til morn
Mister Thorne once cornered corn and that ain't hay
But I'm always true to to you, darlin', in my fashion
Always true to you, always true to you, true to you, darlin', i
n my way