

My Heart Belongs To Daddy

Julie London

While tearing off a game of golf
I may make a play for the caddy
But when I do, I don't follow through
Cause my heart belongs to Daddy

If I invite a boy some night
To dine on my fine finnan haddie
I just adore his asking for more
Cause my heart belongs to Daddy

Yes my heart belongs to Daddy
Yes I simply couldn't be bad
Yes my heart belongs to Daddy
Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da
So I want to warn you, laddie
Though I know you're perfectly swell
But my heart belongs to Daddy
Cause my Daddy he treats me so well

While tearing off a game of golf
I may make a play for the caddy
But if I do, I don't follow through
Cause my heart belongs to Daddy

If I invite a boy some night
To dine on my fine finnan haddie
I just adore his asking for more
But my heart belongs to Daddy

Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy
And I simply couldn't be bad
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy
Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da
So I want to warn you, laddie
Though I know you're perfectly swell
That my heart belongs to Daddy
And my Daddy, he treats me so well.