

Aint Misbehavin

Louis Armstrong

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 rad-I-o.
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.