

My Heart Belongs to Daddy

Marilyn Monroe

My name is Lolita and I'm not supposed to play..with boys! What
? Mon coeur est a papa. You know, le proprietaire. No!
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, but,
my heart belongs to daddy.
Yes, my heart belongs to daddy, so I simply couldn't be bad.
Yes my heart belongs to daddy.
So I want to warn you laddie,
though I know that you're perfectly swell,
that my heart belongs to daddy cause my daddy he treats it so..
While tearing off a game of golf,
I may make a play for the caddy,
but when I do, I don't follow through, ooh, daddy.
If I invite a boy some night to cook up a fine enchilada,
though spanish rice is all very nice..
my heart belongs to my daddy so I simply couldn't be bad.
So, I want to warn you laddie,
though I know that you're perfectly swell,
that my heart belongs to my daddy
'cause my daddy he treats it..so..
That little old man he just treats it so good!