

# My Heart Belongs to Daddy

Peggy Lee

My Heart Belongs to Daddy  
Dee Dee Bridgewater  
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 food and 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  
Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, DAAAAAD

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 well

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 cook up some hot enchilada  
Though Spanish rice is all very nice  
My heart belongs to Daddy

Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, DAAAAAD

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 well  
I never dream of making the team  
'cause my heart belongs to daddy

Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
So 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  
'cause my Daddy, he treats it so well