

You Call Everybody Darling

The Andrews Sisters

You call everybody Darling
And everybody calls you Darling too
You don't mean what you're saying
It's just a game you're playing
But you'll find someone else can play the game as well as you
If you call everybody Darling
Then love won't come a-knocking at your door
And as the years go by
You'll sit and wonder why
Nobody calls you Darling anymore

You call everybody Darling
And everybody calls you Darling too
No, no, no, you don't mean what you're saying
It's just a game you're playing
But you'll find someone else can play the game as well as you
If you call everybody Darling
Then love won't come a-knocking at your door, nevermore
And as the years go by
You'll sit and wonder why
Nobody calls you Darling anymore

You call everybody (what?) Darling (Oh, dear me, yes)
And everybody calls you Darling too (how many times in the day
do I say)
You don't mean what you're saying
It's just a game you're playing
But you'll find someone else can play the game as well as you (maybe better)
If you call everybody (what?) Darling
Then love won't come a-knocking at your door
Who's there? (not love)
And as the years go by
You'll sit and wonder why
Nobody calls you Darling anymore