

Doc Watson, Curly Headed Baby

(L. Leatherman)

She's my curly headed baby
She's from sunny Tennessee
She's my curly headed baby
She's more than all the world to me

I have loved her since I met her (yes sir)
More than any tongue can tell
If she ever prove falls hearted
It would be so hard to say farewell
Yodeleyie-ie-ie-ie

(break)

Now let me tell you 'bout some women (hmmhmm)
I can tell you how they'll do
They gonna be cryin' on your shoulder
And be flirting with another too

She's my curly headed baby
She's from sunny Tennessee
She's my curly headed baby
She's more than all the world to me
Yodeleyie-ie-ie-ie

(break)

When I look into her blue eyes
There's more than words can ever say
I could never love some other
No one else can make me feel this way

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She's from sunny Tennessee
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Yodeleyie-ie-ie-ie