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

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