

# Ella Fitzgerald, My Heart Belongs To Daddy

I used to fall  
In love with all  
Those boys who call  
On young cuties  
But now I find  
I'm all inclined  
To keep my mind  
On my duties  
Since I've begun to share  
In such a sweet love affair

Though I'm in love, I'm not above  
A date with a duke or a caddie  
It's just a pose, 'cause my baby knows  
That my heart belongs to daddy

When some good scout, invites me out  
To dine om some fine fin and haddie  
My baby's sure, his love is secure  
Cause my heart belongs to daddy

Yes my heart belongs to daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
Yes I'm gonna marry daddy  
Da-a-a-a-a-a-a-ad  
If you feel romantic laddy  
Let me warn you right from the start  
That my heart belongs to daddy  
And my daddy belongs to my heart