

Anita O'Day, My Heart Belongs To Daddy

While tearing off a game of golf
I may make a play for the caddy
But when I do, I don't follow through
Heart belongs to Daddy
If some good scout invites me out
Dine on some fine Finnan Haddie
I just adore his asking for more
Heart belongs to Daddy
My heart belongs to Daddy
So I simply could not be bad
My heart belongs to Daddy
Daddy, Daddy, mine
If you feel romantic, laddie
Let me warn you right from the start
That my heart belongs to Daddy
And my Daddy belongs to my heart
My heart belongs to Daddy