Ella Fitzgerald, Always True To You In My Fashio

If a custom tailored vet Asks me out for something wet When the vet begins to pet--i cry hooray.

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

I've been asked to have a meal By a big tycoon in steel, If the meal includes a deal, accept I may.

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

There's an oil man known as tex Who is keen to give me checks. And his checks, I fear, means that tex is here to stay.

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

From ohio mister thorn Calls me up from night till morn Mister thorn once cornered corn and that ain't hay

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

From milwaukee mister fritz Often dines me at the ritz Mister fritz invented schlitz and schlitz must pay

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

Mister harris, plutocrat, wants to give my cheek a pat If the harris pat means a paris hat, pay, pay!

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.