

Ella Fitzgerald, (I'm) Always True To You In My F

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.