

Fats Waller, Ain't Misbehavin'/

No one to talk with.
All by myself.
No one to walk with,
But I'm happy
On the shelf.
Ain't misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain
The one I love.
I'm through with flirtin',
It's you that I'm thinkin' of.
Ain't misbehavin'.
I'm savin' my love for you.

Like Jack Horner
In the corner.
Don't go nowhere.
What do I care?
Your kisses
Are worth waitin' for,
Believe me.

I don't stay out late,
Don't care to go.
I'm home about eight,
Just me and my radio.
Ain't misbehavin',
I'm savin' my love for you. (x2)