

# 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)