

Flying Postmen, Ev'rybody's Tryin' To Be My Bab

(Carl Perkins)

Well they took some honey
From a tree
dressed it up and they called it me

Everybody's trying to be my baby
Everybody's trying to be my baby
Everybody's trying to be my baby
Everybody's trying to be my baby, now

Woke up last night
Half past four
Fifty women knocking on my door

Everybody's trying to be my baby
Everybody's trying to be my baby
Everybody's trying to be my baby
Everybody's trying to be my baby, now

Went out last night
I didn't stay late
Before I'm home I had nineteen dates

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