

# Hildegard Knef, My Heart Belongs To Daddy

While tearing off a game of golf  
I may make a play for the caddy  
But when I do, I don't follow through  
Cause my heart belongs to Daddy

If I invite a boy some night  
To dine on my fine fin and haddie  
I just adore, he's asking for more  
But my heart belongs to Daddy

Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Da, Daaa

So I want to warn you laddie  
Though I know you are perfectly swell  
That my heart belongs to Daddy  
Cause my Daddy, he treats me so well