

Sinead O' Connor, My Heart Belongs To Daddy

While tearing off
A game of golf
I may make a play for the caddy
But if 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
Finnan haddie
I just adore his
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
Lalala, lalala, lalala

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

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Lalala, aauuhhoo

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