

Wanda Jackson, Nobody's Darlin' But Mine

Come sit by my side little darlin' come lay your cool hand on my brow
And promise me that you will never be nobody's darlin' but mine
You're as sweet as the flowers of springtime
You're as pure as the dew on the rose
I'd rather be somebody's darlin' than a poor girl that nobody knows
Be nobody's darlin' but mine love be honest be faithful and kind
And promise me that you will never be nobody's darlin' but mine
(steel)
My mother has gone up to heaven my daddy is with her I know
And sister has gone to meet mother but where I'll go nobody knows
Be nobody's darlin'...