

My heart belongs to daddy

Porter 1938

G C D7 G D7
I used to fall in love with all those boys who'd mollify cuties

G A7 D7 G F7
But now I find I'm more inclined to keep my mind on my duties

Bb Gm D7
Since I began to share in such a sweet love affair . . .

Gm Cm
When tearing off a game of golf I may make a play for the caddy

D7 Gm
But when I do I don't follow through, 'cause my heart belongs to daddy.

Cm
If I invite a boy some night to dine on my fine Finnan Haddie,

D7 Gm
I just adore his asking for more but my heart belongs to daddy.

D7
Yes, my heart belongs to daddy, so I simply couldn't be bad!

Gm
Yes, my heart belongs to daddy, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-dad!

G G7 C
So I want to warn you laddie, though I know you're perfectly swell,

Cm G D7 Gm
That my heart belongs to daddy, 'cause my daddy he treats it so well!

Saint Patrick's Day, although I may be seen wearing green with a Paddy,
I'm always sharp when playing the harp, 'cause my heart belongs to daddy.
Though other dames at football games may long for a strong undergraddy,
I never dream of making the team, 'cause 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-dad!
So I want to warn you, laddie, though I simply hate to be frank,
That I can't be mean to daddy, 'cause my da-da-da-daddy might spank!