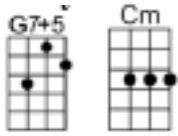
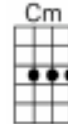
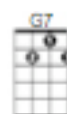
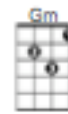
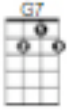
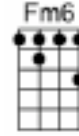


# MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY

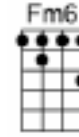
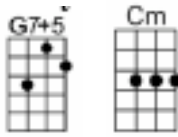
1938 by Cole Porter



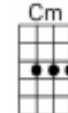
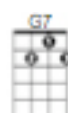
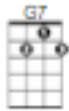
While tearing off a game of golf I may make a play for the caddy



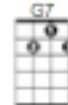
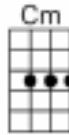
But when I do, I don't follow through, 'cause my heart belongs to Daddy



If I invite a boy some night To dine on my fine Finnan haddie



I just adore his asking for more, but my heart belongs to Daddy.



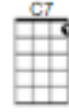
## CHORUS:

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

Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy



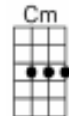
Da Da, Da Da Da, Da, Da, DAAAAD



So I want to warn you, laddie; Tho' I know you're perfectly swell,

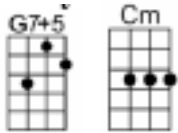


That my heart belongs to Daddy

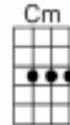
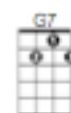
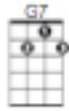
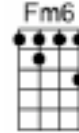


'Cause my Daddy, he treats me so well

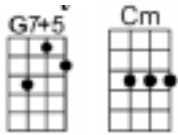
( ... continued ... )



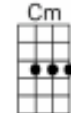
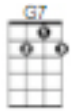
While tearing off a game of golf I may make a play for the caddy



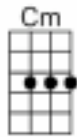
But when I do, I don't follow through Cause my heart belongs to Daddy



If I invite a boy some night To cook up some hot enchilada



Though Spanish rice is all very nice, My heart belongs to Daddy



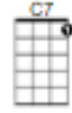
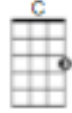
**CHORUS:**

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

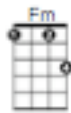
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy



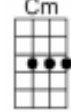
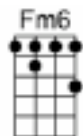
Da Da, Da Da Da, Da, Da, DAAAAD



So I want to warn you, laddie; Tho' I know you're perfectly swell,



That my heart belongs to Daddy



'Cause my Daddy, he treats me so well.