

DADDY

Song by Brown & Ayer

As Sung by Louise Dresser



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Daddy

Lyric by
A. SEYMOUR BROWN.

Music by
NAT. D. AYER

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Why don't you be like me, Why don't you
Oh! he can play and sing, Oh! he can

Vamp till ready

be like me? I got the lovn'-est man— you ev-er see, And he's the
play and sing, — He gives me mon-ey and ev'-ry-thing And he's the

one hon' thing in my life — that ap-peals to me.
real seal kind of a man — that you hear a-bout.

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He's my lit-tle hon-ey, And I'm hyp-no-tized, For his eyes,
Good-ness, how I love him, And he's good and kind, His love is blind. There's

Have the pow-er to de-mor-al-ize. And I am
not an-oth-er like him you can find, And he's my

sat-is-fied as long as he loves me.
hon-ey bee, and he be-ongs to me.

CHORUS

'Cause he's my Dad-dy, Dad-dy (um) My lit-tle Dad-dy love's his moth-er

like he loves no oth - er, He's the cham-pion, long dis-tance lov - er of all I

know, — And he is cu - pid him - self, And he's my Dad - dy, Dad - dy,

(um) My lit - tle Dad - dy, Lov - in' all the time — Oh, he's my Da, Da, Da, Da,

This lit - tle lov - in' boy, This lit tle Dad - dy of mine. mine.