

Bobby Sox Blues

Roosevelt Sykes

Bobby Sox, baby, I've got to let you go
Bobby Sox, baby, I've got to let you go
You've got a head full of nothin'
But stage, screen and radio You chase autographs every night
You write fan mail through the day
You keep your great big head in the scrapbook
Yes, and you throw the cookbook away Bobby Sox, baby, I've got to let you go
You've got a head full of nothin'
But stage, screen and radio Now you treat me like a stranger
You don't have a word to say
I ask you if you love me
You say, "What would Frankie say?"

Songwriters

DOOTSIE WILLAIMS, DOOTSIE WILLIAMS Published by
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