

The Right Somebody to Love

Shirley Temple

Young and old and in between
six or sixty or sixteen
When you think that fate has been unkind
'Cause you haven't many toys
like some other girls and boys
Here's a little rhyme worth remembering sometime. What makes life the sweetest,
bestest and completest?
Not a big doll house,
or a Mickey Mouse,
but the right somebody to love. Ice cream, cake and candy
may be fine and dandy,
But if you ask me there not one two three
with the right somebody to love. One you really care for,
and is yours to have and keep;
One you say a pray'r for
in your "Now I lay me down to sleep". Tho' you're not quite seven,
what is most like heaven?
It's the joy that's found
with your arms around
the right somebody to love. What makes life the sweetest,
bestest and completest?
Not what you and I,
can go out and buy,
but the right somebody to love. You may have a bankful,
for which to be thankful,
Nothing you possess,
brings you happiness,
like the right somebody to love. One you really care for,
and is yours to have and keep;
One you say a pray'r for
in your "Now I lay me down to sleep". All the milk and honey,
pockets full of money,
Cannot take the place of the sweet embrace
of the right somebody to love

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