Bobby Sox Baby

T-Bone Walker

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 an radioYou 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 awayBobby sox baby, I've got to let you go
You've got a head full of nothin'
But stage, screen an radioNow 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?"

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