

# My Heart Belongs to Daddy

Eartha Kitt

I used to fall in love with all those boys who maul the  
young cuties  
But now I find I'm more inclined to keep my mind on my  
duties.

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

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-da-da  
So I want to warn you, laddie

Though I know you're perfectly swell  
But my heart belongs to Daddy  
'Cause my Daddy he treats it so well

There was a dame that a football game  
Made long for the strong undergraddie  
I never dream of making the team  
'Cause my heart belongs to daddy

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-da-da  
So I want to warn you, laddie  
Though I know you're perfectly swell  
That my heart belongs to Daddy  
'Cause my Daddy, he treats it so well

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written by PORTER, COLE  
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