

# My Heart Belongs To Daddy

[Lisa Ekdahl](#)

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 DaddyMy heart belongs to Daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
My heart belongs to Daddy  
Da-da da-da-da da-da-da-ad  
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 wellMy heart belongs to Daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
My heart belongs to Daddy  
Da-da da-da-da da-da-da-ad  
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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