

# 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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