

Ethel Waters

"I'm Saving It All For You"

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I heard a gal named Ruby Roan,
Talkin' on the telephone,
To her lovin' man who'd been away,
From her just a week today;
She said, "You'd better hurry home,
'Cause your mama's all alone;
She's got to have some lovin', daddy dear,
Let me whisper in your ear!"

Papa, if you want it, you'd better come and get it,
'Cause I'm savin' it all for you.
If you do, sweet papa, you surely won't regret it,
I love you truly, 'deed I do!
Sweet mama's got, just what you need,
It ain't a lot, but it's guaranteed!
So, Papa, if you want it, you'd better come and get it,
'Cause I'm savin' it all for you.

Papa, if you want it, you'd better hurry and get it,
'Cause I'm savin' it all for you.
If you do, sweet papa, you surely won't regret it,
I love you truly, 'deed I do!
Good jellyroll is what I've got,
It might get cold, so get it while it's hot,
To love me, hon, is quite all right,
I'm all alone, I've nothin' on for tonight,
I'm full of vim as a cat's meow,
It's too bad, Jim, if you can please me now,
So, Papa, if you want it, hurry up and get it,
'Cause I'm tryin' to save it all for you

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