

Let's Make Love "My Heart Belongs To Daddy"

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My name is Lolita and I'm not supposed to play with
boys!
What? Mon coeur est a papa, you know, le proprietaire,
no!

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
So I want to warn you laddie

Though I know that you're perfectly swell
That my heart belongs to daddy
'Cause my daddy he treats it so

While tearing off a game of golf
I may make a play for the caddy
But when I do, I don't follow through, ooh, daddy

If I invite a boy some night
To cook up a fine enchilada
Though Spanish rice is all very nice

My heart belongs to my daddy
So I simply couldn't be bad
My heart belongs to my daddy

So, I want to warn you laddie
Though I know that you're perfectly swell
That my heart belongs to my daddy
'Cause daddy, my daddy, my little old daddy treats it
so

That little old man he just treats it so good!

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