

## Baby Doll

Words & Music: Bessie Smith, Arr.: Phil Moore

Publ.: Frank Music Corp.

Sung by Inga Rumpf (Fifty Fifty)

Honey, there's a funny feeling 'round my heart  
And it's bound to drive your mama wild  
It must be something, they call it cupido  
It ruins your mama and your child

I went to see the doctor the other day  
He said I was well as well could be  
But I said doctor, you don't know  
Really what's worrying me

I want to be somebody's baby doll  
So I can get my loving all the time  
I want to be somebody's baby doll  
To ease my mind

He can be ugly, he can be bad  
As long as he can eager rock and ball the jack  
I want to be somebody's baby doll  
So I can get my loving all the time  
I mean  
To get my loving all the time

I went to the gipsy  
To get my fortune told  
She said, you're in hard luck, Bessie  
Doggone your bad luck soul

I want to be somebody's baby doll  
So I can get my loving all the time