

SM 3650

SWEET DADDY

By HOWARD PATRICK

Moderato

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Till Ready

My lit - tle sweet - ie's said good - bye,
He said I was some Jul - i - et,

He's gone and left me high and dry;
The sweet - est girl he'd ev - er met;

It's fun - ny too, I al ways
I used to think I was so

thought he'd last, But I guess he met a girl - ie who talked aw - ful - ly fast.
cute and smart, Now I spose there is some oth - er girl - ie play - ing my part.

Now that he's gone what can I do;
I would for - give him just the same,

How much I loved him he nev - er knew;
I'm tir - ed now of this lone - some game;

I al-ways let him have his way, Now there's just one thing left for me to say:
I'd ask no ques-tions, tell no lies, If he'd just come and take me by sur - prise.

CHORUS

Sweet Dad - dy, — sweet Dad - dy, — Gee! but I feel blue. — Sweet

Dad - dy, — sweet Dad - dy, — Ain't you just a lit - tle lone - some too? — Oh the

time will come, you wait and see, — When you're goin' to crave my com - pa - ny. — Sweet

Dad - dy, — sweet Dad - dy, — Won't you come back to me. — Sweet me. —