EVERYBODY LOVES MY BABY

Everybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but me D7 G B7 Nobody but me, yeah, Everybody wants my baby, but my baby don't want nobody but me That's plain to see. She's got those Elgin movements with a ten-year guarantee. No one can come between us, or sweet mama deals with me, That's why everybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but me. D? Nahedy but me She's got a form like Vemus, man, and Lain't talking Greek.

No one can come between us, she's my Sheba, I'm her Shiek. That's why . . .

SHIEK OF ARABY

1 m the Shiek of Araby, your love belongs to me, At night when you're asleep, into your tent I'm going to creep. The stars that shine above will light our way to love,

You'll rule this land with me, 'cause I'm the Shiek of Araby.

He's the Shiek of Araby, very talented fella, He plays the washboard in all the keys, and you should hear him with "D'ardeneila." His crescendo is tremendo, and what a tune he can play on the jug. His obligatto is sweet and mellow - oh my, he knows the bunny hug. He knows the latest kind of songs, and he can play "Scheherazade." Met his mama, won't be long - won't be long to Bagndad, daddy. All he knows is bodie-y-o-do, bodie-y-o-di. He's the Shiek of Araby.