Bobby Sox Baby

T-Bone Walker

Bobby sox baby, I've got to let you goBobby sox baby,
I've got to let you goYou've got a head full of nothin'But
stage, screen an radioYou chase autographs every nightYou
write fan mail through the dayYou keep your great big
head in the scrapbookYes and you throw the cookbook
awayBobby sox baby, I've got to let you goYou've got
a head full of nothin'But stage,
screen an radioNow you treat me like a strangerYou
don't have a word to sayI ask you if you love meYou
say, "What would Frankie, say?
"Yes, bobby sox babyI've got to let you goYou've got
a head full of nothin'But stage, screen an radio
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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