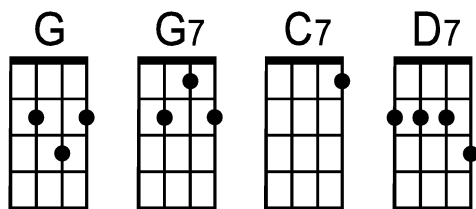


# Everybody's Trying to Be My Baby

by Rex Griffin (1936) as performed by Carl Perkins



Well, they took some honey from a tree dressed it up and they called it me  
Every-body's trying to be my baby. Every-body's trying to be my baby  
Every-body's trying to be my-y baby now

Come home late last night a-bout half past four, nine-teen women knockin' at my door  
Every-body's trying to be my baby. Every-body's trying to be my baby  
Every-body's trying to be my-y baby now

**Instrumental:**  
C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G . . . | . . .

Well, I ain't good lookin', no movie star, I guess they want a ride in my car  
Every-body's trying to be my baby. Every-body's trying to be my baby  
Every-body's trying to be my-y baby now

**Instrumental:**  
G . . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G . . . | . . .

There's a bawlin' and a squallin' runnin' down the hall, I guess ol' Daddy's got a lot on the ball  
Every-body's trying to be my baby. Every-body's trying to be my baby  
Every-body's trying to be my-y baby now

|G  
 Well, they took some honey from a tree dressed it up and they called it me  
 C  
 Every-body's trying to be my baby. Every-body's trying to be my baby  
 D7  
 Every-body's trying to be my-y baby now |G

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2b - 11/03/19)