

# Little Dolly Daydream,j - song lyrics

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LITTLE DOLLY DAYDREAM,j

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Words and Music by Leslie Stuart.

I've waited long to have ma say,  
Till Southern girls have had deir day;  
I've got de smile now all de while now,  
Just anoder maidy come to stay.  
Dose garls 'way down would get no show,  
Dey'd stand no chance in Idaho:  
She ain't no piccaninny from 'way down or West Virginny,  
But she sits a-dreaming where de salmon waters flow.

Chorus.

Why does she sit and sigh, dis little lady, dis little lady, O?  
Why does she droop her eye, dis purty maidy, dis lubly garl, don't ye know?  
Well, don't you see? It is bekase she is so love-sick, all froo me!  
She's little Dolly Daydream, pride of Idaho! so now ye know!  
And when ye go, you'll see there's somethin' on her mind, don't think it's you,  
'Kase no one's got to kiss dat garl but me.  
Little Dolly Daydream, pride of Idaho: so now ye know!  
And when ye go, ye'll see there's somethin' on her mind, don't think it's you.  
'Kase no one's got to kiss dat garl but me.

I ain't spoke yet, nor her to me,  
But Lor! ye purty soon can see  
She's only waitin' for me statin'  
Dat I'm just as much in lub as she.  
Dere's one poor cuss, she fools him so.  
He tells dem all 'round Idaho  
Dat he's her best intended, bekase delr styles has blended,  
But she fools wid him to send my jealous on de go.- Cho.