

34. I love those dear hearts and gentle people who live in my home town. Because those dear hearts and gentle people will never ever let you down. They read the good Book from "Fri" till Monday; that's how the weekend goes. I've got a dream house I'll build there one day, with picket fence and ramblin' rose. I feel so welcome each time that I return that my happy heart keeps laughing like a clown! I love the dear hearts and gentle people who live and love in my home town.

35. Toot toot Tootsie, goodbye, toot toot Tootsie don't cry. The choochoo train that takes me-away from you no words can tell how sad it makes me. Kiss me Tootsie and then, do it over again. Watch for the mail, I'll never fail; if you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail. Toot toot Tootsie don't cry; toot toot Tootsie, goodbye!

36. I've sung this song but I'll sing it again, of the place where I lived on the wild windy plain; in the month of April, the country called Gray, here's what all of the people there say: It's "So long, it's been good to know you," (3 times). This dusty old dust is a getting my home, and I got to be drifting along.) That dust storm came and it came like thunder; it dusted us over and covered us under. It blocked out the traffic and blocked out the sun, and straight for home all the people did run. Singing: (*) The telephone rang and it jumped off the wall, that was the preacher making his call; he said, "kind folks, this may be the end; you got your last chance at salvation of sin." Well the churches was jammed, the churches was packed. That dusty old dust storm, it blew so black the preacher could not read a word of his text, so he folded his specs, took up collection & said:

XIII
37. Baby face, you've got the cutest little baby face. There's not another one could take your place, baby face; my poor heart is jumpin', you sure have started somethin'! Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace, I didn't need a shove 'cause I just fell in love with your pretty baby face.

38. Everybody loves a baby that's why I'm in love with you, pretty baby, pretty baby, and I'd like to be your sister brother dad and mother too, pretty baby, pretty baby. Won't you let me come and rock you in my cradle of love, and we'll cuddle all the time. Oh I want a lovin' baby and it might as well be you, pretty baby of mine.

39. Yessir that's my baby; no sir don't mean maybe; yessir that's my baby now. Yes mam we've decided, no mam we won't hide it, yes mam you're invited now. By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say: Yessir that's my baby; no sir don't mean maybe; yessir that's my baby now!

40. Dinah, is there anyone finer in the state of Carolina? If there is, ~~Id/like/26/11/11/11/11~~ and you know her, show her to me. Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin', how I love to sit and gaze in-to the eyes of Dinah Lee. Every night why do I shake with fright because my Dinah might change her mind about me. Oh Dinah, if she wandered to China, I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee.