

Everybodys Trying To Be My Baby
Carl Perkins

E

Well, they took some honey from a tree,

E7

Dressed it up and they called it me.

A

Everybody s tryin to be my baby,

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby,

B

B7

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby, now.

E

I woke up last night, half past four,

E7

fifteen women knockin at my door.

A

Everybody s tryin to be my baby,

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby,

B

B7

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby, now.

E

Went out last night, didn t stay late,

E7

before I m home I had nineteen dates.

A

Everybody s tryin to be my baby.

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby,

B

B7

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby, now.

E

Me and my gal sittin in the shade,

E7

talkin bout the money that she has made.

A

And everybody s tryin to be my baby,

E

everybody s tryin to be my baby.

B

B7

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby, now.

E

Well, they took some honey from a tree,

E7

Dressed it up and they called it me.

A

Everybody s tryin to be my baby,

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby.

B

B7

E

Everybody s tryin to be my baby, now. (Verse x2)