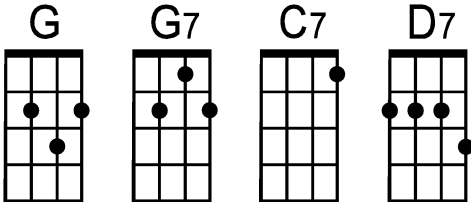


# Everybody's Trying to Be My Baby

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-e my— 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-e my— baby now—

**Instrumental:** G . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | 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-e my— 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-e my— baby now—

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-e my— baby now—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v2c - 11/11/19)