

Dolly Parton, I'll Make Your Bed

(Dolly Parton)

I'm not the kind of girl that married dear dad
I don't bake apple pies and cookies from scratch
I'm not even handy with a needle or thread
But you'll never go hungry and I'll make your bed

I'll make your bed a place you can't wait to go
Softer than feathers and as sweet as a rose
Smooth satin pillows I will fluff for your head
And you'll want for nothin' and I'll make your bed

I'll love you to sleep at night, wake you with a kiss
Things that I can't do, I swear you won't miss
I promised forever on the day that we meet
That's love you truly and
I'll make your bed

Do-do-do-do-do-do, de-de-de-oh-h
Do-do-do-do-do-do, de-de-de ah
Do-do-do-do-do-do, de-de-de-oh-h
I'll love you truly and I'll make your bed

I'll clothe you in dreams or I will feed you with love
Show you a magic life that few have dreamed of
I know this can be the love you'll never regret
'Cause I'm your forever and I'll make your bed

I'll make your bed a place you can't wait to go
Softer than feathers and as sweet as a rose
Smooth satin pillows I will fluff for your head
And I'll love you truly and
I'll make your bed

I'll love you to sleep at night, wake you with a kiss
Things that I can't do, I swear you won't miss
Forever and always I will prove what I said
And love you a lifetime and
I'll make your bed
And you'll want for nothing and I'll make your bed

Do-do-do-do-do-do, dum-de-de oh-h
De-de-de-de-de-de, do-do-do ah
Do-do-do-do-do-do, de-de-de oh
I'll love you truly and I'll make your bed

Do-do-do-do-do-do, da-de-de-de-oh-h
De-de-da-de-de, dum-de-de-ah
De-de-da-de, de-dum de-de-oh
I'll love you truly and I'll make your bed