

# My Cutey's Due At Two-To-Two Today

Bobby Darin

Sounds like a train song  
If you ask me

My cutey's due at two-to-two  
She's coming through on a big choo choo  
That should be train  
She's been away for months  
Pity  
But I haven't cheated once  
Oh, come, come, now, John

Stayed home nights, didn't dance  
Got two left feet anyway  
I wasn't taking any chance  
Didn't flirt  
And you know that hurt  
But I just couldn't do my cutey dirt  
You're an honorable lad

Days were blue  
And nights were black  
But I just knew  
She'd come back  
Cause I love her  
And she loves me  
And say  
I would say that she's a very good girl

Don't think there ain't no Santa Claus  
I know darn well there is because  
My cutey's due at two-to-two today  
You tell a wonderful story, John  
You really do

My cutey's due at two-to-two  
She's coming through on a DC2  
You got a girl in space  
I met each Boeing jet  
But she hasn't shown up yet  
Try the airport  
Stayed home nights at the pad  
It was awfully lonesome, dad  
What I mean  
A nothing scene  
Just me and the TV screen

Oh, the price was right  
Most every night  
And how those western stars can fight  
But now she's coming everything's OK  
That do make it OK  
It sure do

My TV set is staying dark  
And if you don't dig the last remark  
My cutey's due at two-to-two today

Bye  
I'm off to meet that old choo choo  
And I'm kind of late for the DC2  
My cutey's due at two-to-two today