

# Berry Pie

Dolly Parton

Berry pie, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie  
I wanna be the apple of his eyes  
But I'm gonna make a berry pie  
Yoddle-diddy-a, yoddle-diddy-I  
Yoddle-liddy-yum-yum, my, oh my  
He's kinda cute, I'm kinda shy  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie

Mama used to say to really please a man  
Put somethin' in a bowl or somethin' in a pan  
Make him somethin' tart, make him somethin' sweet  
To get to his heart, make somethin' good to eat

I like to cook, and I love to bake  
Bread and cookies and pies and cake  
I'm convinced my mama was right  
So I'm gonna bake him a berry pie

Berry pie, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie  
I wanna be the apple of his eyes  
But I'm gonna make a berry pie  
Yoddle-diddy-a, yoddle-diddy-I  
Yoddle-liddy-yum-yum, my, oh my  
I wanna win him over, so why don't I  
Let my cookin' do the talkin' with a berry pie?

A little bit of that  
A little bit of this  
A lotta, lotta sugar  
As sweet as his kiss  
I wanna impress him, so why don't I  
Just show him my love in a berry pie?

Berry pie, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie  
He's the berries, so why don't I  
Get out the fixin's for a berry pie

A berry pie, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie  
I wanna be the apple of his eyes  
So I'm gonna make him a berry pie

E-ef, i-if, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie  
E-ef, i-if, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie

Yoddle-diddy-a, yoddle-diddy-I  
Yoddle-liddy-yum-yum, my, oh my

E-ef, i-if, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie

Berry pie, berry pie

I'm gonna make my special delight

E-ef, i-if, a berry pie  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie  
Yoddle-diddy-a, yoddle-diddy-I  
Yoddle-liddy-yum-yum, my, oh my

E-ef, i-if, e-ef, i-if  
I'm gonna make him a berry pie