

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