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I'm romantic, so romantic
That I often wish I had a more discreet heart
But believe me, please believe me
When I tell you that I haven't got a sweetheart
(Do you mean to say that you have none?)
Did you hear me say that I had none?
No, I only said I haven't one
Three sweethearts have I
Three handsome sweethearts
And one is a son of a...
(One is a son of a...)
One is a son of a...
(One is a son of....Ooooooh!)
A gardener
(A gardener? A gardener)
He gives me daisies and roses
And orchids regardless of the price
And other things that are so nice
Three handsome sweethearts
And one is the son of a...
(One is a son of a...)
One is a son of a...
(One is a son of ....Ooooooh!)
A farmer
(A farmer? A farmer)
He gives me butter and carrots
And onions no other farmer would
And other things that are so good
Three handsome sweethearts
And one is a son of a...
(One is a son of a...)
One is a son of a...
(One is son of a....Ooooooh!)
A baker
(A baker? A baker)
He gives me biscuits and cookies
And pastries a queen could even eat
And other things that are so sweet
(Sweethearts, all three)
To all three I'm true
(Sweethearts, all three)
And I could be as true to you
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