Can't Help Lovin' Dat Gal

Sammy Davis, Jr.

Oh listen, mister
I love my little gal
And I can't tell you why
There ain't no reason
That I can understand
It must be something that the angels have planned

Fish gotta swim, birds gotta fly
I gotta love one gal till I die
Can't help lovin' that gal of mine
Tell me she's lazy, tell me she's slow
Tell me I'm crazy well maybe I know
Can't help lovin' that gal of mine

When she goes away
That's a rainy day
And when she comes back that day is fine
The sun will shine
She can come home as late as can be
Cause home without her ain't no home to me
Can't help lovin' that gal of mine

When she goes away
That's a rainy day
But when she comes back that day is fine
The sun will shine
She can come home as late as can be
Home without her ain't no home to me
Can't help lovin' that gal of mine

No I can't help lovin' that gal of mine