AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

No one to talk with; all by myself,

No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.

Ain't misbehavin'; savin' my love for you.

I know for certain you're the one I love.

I'm through with flirtin.' It's just you I'm thinkin' of.

Ain't misbehavin'; savin' my love for you.

REFRAIN:

Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care?

Your kisses are worth waitin' for. Believe me.

VERSE 3:

I don't stay out late, don't care to go

I'm home about eight, just me and my radio

Ain't misbehavin'; savin' my love for you.

REPEAT REFRAIN

REPEAT VERSE 3

A 1929 stride jazz/early swing song, Andy Razaf wrote the lyrics to a score by Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks for the Broadway musical comedy play Connie's Hot Chocolates.