

# Billie Holiday, A Fine Romance

A fine romance, with no kisses  
A fine romance, my friend this is  
We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes  
But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoes  
A fine romance, you won't nestle  
A fine romance, you won't wrestle  
I might as well play bridge  
With my old maid aunt  
I haven't got a chance  
This is a fine romance  
A fine romance, my good fellow  
You take romance, I'll take jello  
You're calmer than the seals  
In the Arctic Ocean  
At least they flap their fins  
To express emotion  
A fine romance with no quarrels  
With no insults and all morals  
I've never mussed the crease  
In your blue serge pants  
I never get the chance  
This is a fine romance