

# Ella Fitzgerald, How Long Has This Been Going On

'Neath the stars, at bazaars  
Often I've had to caress men  
Five or ten, dollars then, I'd collect from all those yes-men  
Don't be sad, I must add, that they meant no more than chess-men

Darling, can't you see?  
'Twas for charity?  
Though these lips have made slips, it was never really serious  
Who'd have thought, I'd be brought to a state that's so delirious?

I could cry salty tears  
Where have I been all these years?  
Little wow, tell me now  
How long has this been goin' on?

There were chills up my spine  
And some thrills I can't define  
Listen sweet, I repeat  
How long has this been goin' on?

Oh, I feel that I could melt  
Into heaven I'm hurled  
I know how Columbus felt  
Finding another world

Kiss me once, then once more  
What a dunce I was before  
What a break, for heaven's sake  
How long has this been goin' on?

[Spoken:]  
Kiss me twice, once more, thrice, make it four

What a break, for heaven's sake  
How long has this been goin' on?