

Ella Fitzgerald, I Am In Love

I am dejected. I am depressed.
Yet resurrected and sailing the crest.
Why this elation, mixed with deflation?
What explanation? I am in love.

Such conflicting questions rise
around in my brain: Should I order cyanide
or order champagne?

Oh, what is this sudden jolt?
I feel like a frightened colt,
just hit by a thunderbolt. I am in love.

I knew the odds were against me before,
I had no flair for flaming desire,
But since the gods gave me you to adore,
I may lose but I refuse to fight the fire,

So come and enlighten my days and never depart.
You only can brighten the blaze that burns in my heart,
For I am wildly in love with you,
and so in need of a stampede of love.

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