

Ella Fitzgerald, I Can't Be Bothered Now

Bad news, go away
Call `round someday
In March or May
I can't be bothered now

My bonds and shares
May fall downstairs
Who cares, who cares
I'm dancing and
I can't be bothered now

I'm up among the stars
On earthly things I frown
I'm throwing off the bars
that held me down

I'll pay the piper
When times are riper
Just now, I shan't
Because you see I'm dancing and
I can't be bothered now

[Bridge]

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On earthly things I frown
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