Ella Fitzgerald, I Got Rhythm

Days can be sunny, with never a sigh Don't need what money can buy Birds in the trees sing their day full of song Why shouldn't we sing along?

I'm chipper all the day, happy with my lot How do I get that way? Look at what I've got

I got rhythm, I got music I got my man Who could ask for anything more? I got daisys, in green pastures I got my man Who could ask for anything more?

Old man trouble
I don't mind him
You won't find him 'round my door
I got starlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?

[Scat]

Old man trouble
I don't mind him
You won't find him, 'round my door
I got startlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?

I got rhythm, I got music
I got daisys, in green pastures
I got startlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?