

# Ella Fitzgerald, I've Got A Crush On You

How glad the many millions of Timothys and Williams  
Would be to capture me  
But you had such persistence,  
you wore down my resistance  
I fell, and it was swell

You're my big and brave and handsome Romeo  
How I won you, I shall never, never know

It's not that you're attractive  
but, oh, my heart grew active  
When you came into view

I've got a crush on you, sweetie pie  
All the day and night-time,  
hear me sigh  
I never had the least notion  
That I could fall with so much emotion

Could you coo?  
Could you care  
For a cunning cottage we could share?  
The world will pardon my mush  
'Cause I've got a crush, my baby, on you

[Instrumental break]

Could you coo?  
Could you care  
For a cunning cottage we could share?  
The world will pardon my mush  
'Cause I've got a crush, my baby, on you

Yes, I've got a crush, my baby, on you