## Ella Fitzgerald, I Want To Talk About You

Don't tell me about a night in June Or a shady lane beneath the velvet moon Don't tell me, 'cause I wanna talk about you.

Don't mention that waterfall Or that shady nook where crickets softly call Don't tell me, 'cause I wanna talk about you.

The moon and the stars, the objects on Mars Are things that we've talked of before But your love for me was the question Your answer throws back heaven's door, so

Tell me, your love will be sincere, Then my darling, you needn't ever fear I love you and I wanna talk about you.

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