

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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