

# Ella Fitzgerald, Lazy

Ev'ry time

I see a puppy upon a summer's day

A puppy dog at play

My heart is filled with envy

That's because

My heart is yearning to pass the time away

Like that pup

'Cause I'm all fed up

And tho' it's wrong to be

I long to be

Lazy

I want to be lazy

I want to be out in the sun

With no work to be done

Under that awning

They call the sky

Stretching and yawning

And let the world go drifting by

I want to peep

Through the deep

Tangled wildwood

Counting sheep

'Til I sleep

Like a child would

With a great big valise full

Of books to read where it's peaceful

While I'm

Killing time

Being lazy

Life is short

And getting shorter with each day that goes by

And how the time does fly

Before you know, it's over

That's why I'm

In such a hurry to pack my things and fly

To a spot

Where it's nice and hot

And hear the birdies sing

While I'm being