

# Ella Fitzgerald, My Cousin In Milwaukee

Once I visited my cousin, in Milwaukee, USA  
She got boyfriends by the dozen, when she sang in a lowdown way  
She was a positive sensation  
The songs that she sang would never miss  
My cousin was my inspiration  
That's how I got like this

I got a cousin in Milwaukee  
She's got a voice so squawky  
And though she's tall and kind of gawky  
Oh, how she gets the men

Her singing isn't operatic  
It's got a lot of static  
What makes your heart get acrobatic  
Nine times out of ten

When she sings hot, you can't be solemn  
It sends the shivers up and down your spinal column  
When she sings blue, the men shout, "What stuff!"  
That baby is hot stuff

So if you like the way I sing songs,  
If you think that I'm a wow  
You can thank my squawky cousin from Milwaukee  
Because she taught me how

[Instrumental bridge]

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