

Ella Fitzgerald, Oh, Lady, Be Good!

Listen to my tale of woe,
it's terribly sad but true,
All dressed up, no place to go
Each ev'ning I'm awf'ly blue.
I must win some handsome guy
Can't go on like this,
I could blossom out I know,
With somebody just like you. So...

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good
Oh, lady, be good to me
I am so awf'ly misunderstood
So lady, be good to me

Oh, please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city

I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,
So lady be good to me.

Oh, please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city

I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,
So lady be good to me.

Oh lady be good to me.

Published lyric furnished by a visitor.

Validated / Transcribed by Todd Peach &lt;todd@thepeaches.com&gt;

Published Version:

Listen to my tale of woe, it's terribly sad but true,
All dressed up, no place to go
Each ev'ning I'm awf'ly blue.
I must win some winsome miss
Can't go on like this,
I could blossom out I know,
Which somebody just like you. So...

Oh sweet and lovely,
Lady be good,
Oh lady be good to me.
I am so awf'ly misunderstood,
So lady be good, to me.
Oh, please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city.
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,
So lady be good....to me.

Auburn and brunette and blonde:
I love 'em all, tall or small
But somehow they dont' grow fond;
They stagger but never fall.
Winte'rs gone, and now it's spring!
Love! where is thy sting?
If somebody won't respond,
I'm going to end it all.
So.....

Oh sweet and lovely lady, be good.
Oh lady, be good to me!
I am so awf'ly misunderstood,
So, lady be good to me.
This is tulip weather -

So let's put two and two together.
I tell you
I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,
So, lady be good, to me.

Show Version:
What a killing we could make;
Oh, lady, oh, please come through!
Susie, oh, for goodness' sake;
It isn't so hard to do.
in this moment of distress
hear my S.O.S.
All my future is at stake,
And, Susie, it's up to you,
So.....

Oh sweet and lovely, lady be good,
Oh Susie, be good to me.
I am so awf'ly misunderstood,
So Susie, be good, to me.
Oh, please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city.
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,
So Susie be good....to me.

Listen to my tale of woe, it's terribly sad but true,
All dressed up, no place to go
Each ev'ning I'm awf'ly blue.
I must win some winsome miss
Can't go on like this,
I could blossom out I know,
Which somebody just like you. So...

Oh sweet and lovely lady, be good.
Oh lady, be good to me!
I am so awf'ly misunderstood,
So, lady be good to me.
This is tulip weather -
So let's put two and two together.
I tell you
I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,

So, lady be good, to me.

Oh, sweet and lovely wifey, be good.
Oh, wifey be good to me!
I've put an end to your widowhood
So wifey, be good to me.
We should be more clubby -
I hope you're glad to see your hubby.
Or else, dear,
I'll be a lonely babe in the wood,
Oh wifey be good to me.