

Ella Fitzgerald, Perdido

Perdido,
I look for my heart
It's perdido
I lost it way down in Torito
The day the fiesta started

Bolero,
I sway that they play the Bolero
I kissed me the listing sombrero
And that's when my heart departed

High, was the sun when I held him close
Low, was the moon when we said, "Adios"

Perdido
My heart ever since is Perdido
I know I must go to Torito
To find what I lost Perdido

[Scat]

High, was the sun when I held him close
Low, was the moon when we said, "Adios"

Perdido
Goodnight perdido
I lost perdido