

Ella Fitzgerald, Taking A Chance On Love

Writers: Latouche/Fetter/Duke

Here I go again

I hear those trumpets blow again

All aglow again

Taking a chance on love

Here I slide again

About to take that ride again

Starry eyed again

Taking a chance on love

I thought that cards were a frame-up

I never would try

But Now I'm taking the game up

And the ace of hearts is high

Things are mending now

I see a rainbow blending now

We'll have a happy ending now

Taking a chance on love

(Instrumental break)

Here I slip again

About to take that tip again

Got my grip again

Taking a chance on love

Now I prove again

That I can make life move again

In the grove again

Taking a chance on love

I walk around with a horseshoe

In clover I lie

And brother rabbit of course you

Better kiss your foot good-bye

On the ball again

I'm riding for a fall again

I'm gonna give my all again

Taking a chance on love