Ella Fitzgerald, "The Half Of It, Dearie" Blues

Mmmm [Scat]

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues Oh how I wish you'd drop that anger, and end your cruise You're just a duffer, who makes me suffer All the younger set, says your heart's to let I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

Mmmm [Scat]

[Instrumental bridge]

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues Although I know that love's a gamble, I hate to lose Life will be duller, we'll have no color Jill without a Jack, makes the future black I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

Mmmm [Scat]

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues