

Ella Fitzgerald, There's A Boat Dat's Leavin' Soon

[Sporting Life:]

That's the thing, ain' it? An' membuh there's.
where that come from. Listen: There's a boat dat's
leavin' soon for New York. Come wid me, dat's where
we belong, sister.

You an' me kin live dat high life in New York.
Come wid me, dere you can't go wrong, sister.

I'll buy you de swellest mansion

Up on upper Fi'th Avenue

An' through Harlem we'll go struttin',

We'll go astruttin',

An' dere'll be nuttin'

Too good for you.

I'll dress you in silks and satins

In de latest Paris styles.

And de blues you'll be forgettin',

You'll be forgettin',

There'll be no frettin'

Jes nothin' but smiles.

Come along wid me, Hey dat's de place,

Don't be a fool, come along, come along.

There's a boat dat's leavin' soon for New York

Come wid me, dat's where we belong, sister,

Dat's where we belong! Come on, Bess!

[Bess:]

You low, crawlin' hound! Get away from my door, I tells
you, leave it, you rattlesnake. Dat's what you is,
a rattlesnake!