

Ella Fitzgerald, What Is This Thing Called Love?

What is this thing called love?
This funny thing called love?
Just who can solve its mystery?
Why should it make a fool of me?

I saw you there one wonderful day
You took my heart and threw it away
That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven above
What is this thing called love?

[Instrumental interlude]

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You took my heart and threw it away
That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven above
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Following is another version with additional verses:

I was a hum-drum person
Leading a life apart
When love flew in through my window wide
And quickened my hum-drum heart
Love flew in thorough my window
I was so happy then
But after love had stayed a little while
Love flew out again

What is this thing called love?
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You gave me days of sunshine
You gave me nights of cheer
You made my life an enchanted dream
'Til somebody else came near
Somebody else came near you
I felt the winter's chill
And now I sit and wonder night and day
Why I love you still?