

# Ella Fitzgerald, You Do Something To Me

I was mighty blue  
Thought my life was through  
'Til the heavens opened  
And I gazed at you

Won't you tell me, dear  
Why, when you appear,  
Something happens to me  
And the strangest feeling goes through me?

You do something to me  
Something that simply mystifies me  
Tell me, why should it be,  
You have the power to hypnotize me?

Let me live 'neath your spell  
Do do that voodoo that you do so well  
For you do something to me  
That nobody else could do