

Harold Arlen, Hooray For Love

It's the wonder of the world, it's a rocket to the moon
It gets you high, it gets you low, but once you get that glow...

Here's to my best romance, here's to my worst romance
Here's to my first romance - ages ago
Here's to the boys I've kissed, and to complete the list
Here's to the boys who said "no!"

Love, love, hooray for love
Who was ever too blasé for love
Make this the night for love
If we have to fight, let's fight for love

Some sigh and cry for love
Ah, but in pa-ree they die for love
Some waste away for love

Just the same - hooray for love!

<musical interlude>

It's the rocket to the moon, with a touch of "clare de lune"
It gets you high, it gets you low, but once you get that glow...

Some trust to fate for love,
Others have to take off weight for love
Some go berzerk for love
Loafers even go to work for love

Sad songs are sobbed for love
People have their noses bobbed for love
Some say we pay for love
Just the same - hooray for love!