Louis Armstrong, Cheek To Cheek

Heaven, I'm in heaven And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak And I seem to find the happiness I seek When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

Heaven, I'm in heaven And the cares that hung around me through the week Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak When we're out together dancing (swinging) cheek to cheek

Oh I love to climb a mountain And reach the highest peak But it doesn't thrill (boot) me half as much As dancing cheek to cheek

Oh I love to go out fishing In a river or a creek But I don't enjoy it half as much As dancing cheek to cheek

Now Mamma Dance with me I want my arm(s) about you That (Those) charm(s) about you Will carry me through...

(Right up) To heaven, I'm in heaven
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find the happiness I seek
When we're out together dancing, out together dancing (swinging)
Out together dancing cheek to cheek