

Louis Armstrong, I Get Ideas

When we are dancing
And you're
Dangerously near me
I get ideas
I get ideas
I want to hold you
So much closer
Than I dare do
I want to scold you
'Cause I care more
Than I care to
And when you touch me
And there's fire
In every finger
I get ideas
Yyes I get ideas
And after
We have
Kissed goodnight
And still you linger
I kinda think
You get ideas too
Your eyes
Are always saying
The things
You're never saying
I only hope
They're saying
That you
Could love me too
For that's
The whole idea
It's true
The lovely idea
That I'm falling
In love with you
We have
Kissed goodnight
And still you linger
I kinda think
You get ideas too