

# Piotr Polk, It's de lovely

I feel a sudden urge to sing the kind of ditty  
that invokes the Spring  
So, control your desire to curse  
while I crucify the verse  
This verse you've started seems to me  
the 'Tin Pan-tithesis' of melody  
So to spare you all the pain, I'll skip  
the darn thing and sing the refrain  
The night is young, the skies are clear  
So if you wanna go walkin', dear  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
I understand the reason why  
You're sentimental, 'cause so I am  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
You can tell at a glance what a swell night  
this is for romance  
You can hear, dear Mother Nature  
murmuring low "Let yourself go"  
So please be sweet, my chickadee  
And when I kiss ya, just say to me  
"It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious,  
It's dilemma, it's de limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely"  
Time marches on and soon it's plain  
You've won my heart and I lost my brain  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
Life seems so sweet that we decide  
It's in the bag to get unified  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
See the crowd in that church  
See the proud parson plopped on his perch  
Get the sweet beat of that organ sealing our doom  
Here goes the groom boom!  
How they cheer and how they smile  
As we go galloping down the aisle  
It's divine, dear, it's de-vene, dear,  
it's de-wunderbar, it's de-victory  
It's de-velop, it's de-vinner, it's de-voix,  
it's de-lovely  
We settle down as man and wife  
To solve the riddle called married life  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely