

Benny Goodman, You Turned The Tables On Me

YOU'RE A HEAVENLY THING

Benny Goodman

They took the moonlight out of the skies
and put the moonlight right in your eyes
like a june night

You're a heavenly thing

They took the fragrance out of the dew
and sprinkled roses all over you
like a garden

You're a heavenly thing

They made a clinging vine

your embrace

stars that shine light your face

to combine everything

on your lips they put the breath of spring

and then they finished called it a day

they took the model threw it away

like an angel

You're a heavenly thing

From: Francine Douwes