

Billie Holiday, IT'S TOO HOT FOR WORDS

It's too hot for words
Why bother with conversation
Don't let's talk or even walk
If you want to make love, okay
It's too hot for words
There's nothing like relaxation
Can't ignore this temperature
But if you want to make love, okay
Let's find a cozy nook
Beside a babbling brook
Let's find a shady tree
Let the love birds talk for you and me
Cause it's much too hot for words
Why bother with conversation
Goodness knows my heart disclose
All it dares to say
All it cares to say
It's too hot for words