

# Don Johnson Big Band, Wonderful World

(George David Weiss, Bob Thiele)

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself, god damn, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, clouds of white  
Bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights  
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands, sayin' how do you do  
They're really sayin' "fuck you";

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself what a wonderful world  
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
What a wonderful world