

# Ella Fitzgerald, A Ship Without A Sail

I don't know what day it is  
Or if it's dark or fair  
Somehow, that's just the way it is  
And I don't really care

I go to this or that place  
I seem alive and well  
My head is just a hat place  
My breast an empty shell  
And I've a faded dream to sell

All alone, all at sea  
Why does nobody care for me?  
When there's no love to hold my love  
Why is my heart so frail?  
Like a ship without a sail.

Out on the ocean,  
Sailors can use a chart  
I'm on the ocean  
Guided by just a lonely heart

Still alone, still at sea  
Still there's no one to care for me  
When there's no hand to hold my hand  
Life is a loveless tale  
For a ship without a sail

[Bridge]

Still alone, still at sea  
Still there's no one to care for me  
When there's no hand to hold my hand  
Life is a loveless tale  
For a ship without a sail