

# Ella Fitzgerald, Embraceable You

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you

Just one look at you  
My heart grew tipsy in me  
You and you alone  
Bring out the Gypsy in me

I love all the many charms about you  
Above all, I want my arms about you

Don't be a naughty baby  
Come to mama, come to mama do  
My sweet embraceable you

[Instrumental interlude]

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