

Ella Fitzgerald, I Didn't Know What Time It Was

Once I was young --
yesterday, perhaps --
danced with Jim and Paul
and kissed some other chaps.
Once I was young,
but never was naive.
I thought I had a trick or two
up my imaginary sleeve.
And now I know I was naive.

I didn't know what time it was
then I met you.
Oh, what a lovely time it was,
How sublime it was too!
I didn't know what time it was
you hold my hand.
Warm like the month of May it was,
and I'll say it was grand.
Grand to be alive, to be young,
to be mad, to be yours alone!
Grand to see your face, feel your touch,
hear your voice say I'm all your own.
I didn't know what time it was
love was no prize.
I wanted love and here it was
shining out of your eyes.
I'm wise,
and I know what time it is now.

Once I was old --
Twenty years or so --
rather well preserved:
the wrinkles didn't show.
Once I was old,
but not too old for fun.
I used to hunt for little girls
up my imaginary gun.
But now I ain't for only one!

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then I met you.
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