

Ella Fitzgerald, I Only Have Eyes For You

How glad the many millions
Of Timothys and Williams
Would be, to capture me
But you had such persistence
You wore down my resistance
I fell, and it was swell
You're my big and brave and handsome Romeo
How I won you I shall never, never know
It's not that you're attractive
But oh, my heart grew active
When you came into view
I've got a crush on you, sweetie pie
All the day and nighttime, hear me sigh
I never had the least notion
That I could fall with such emotion
Could you coo, could you care
For a cunning cottage we could share
The world will pardon my mush
Cause I've got a crush, my baby, on you
Could you coo, could you care
For a cunning cottage we could share
The world will pardon my mush
Cause I've got a crush, my baby, on you