

Ella Fitzgerald, Isn't It A Pity?

Why did I wander
Here and there and yonder
Wasting precious time
For no reason or rhyme

Isn't it a pity
Isn't it a crime
My journeys ended
Everything is splendid

Meeting you today
Has given me a wonderful idea
Here I stay

It's a funny thing
I look at you
I get a thrill
I never knew

Isn't it a pity
We never met before?

Here we are at last
It's like a dream
The two of us
A perfect team

Isn't it a pity
We never met before?

Imagine all the lonely years you wasted
Fishing for salmon
Losing at backgammon

What joys un-tasted
My nights were sour
Spent with Schopenhauer

Let's forget the past
Let's both agree
That I'm for you
And you're for me
And it's such a pity
We never, never met before

[Bridge]

It's an awful pity
We never, never met before