

# Ella Fitzgerald, It Never Entered My Mind

Once I laughed when I heard you saying  
That I'd be playing solitaire  
Uneasy in my easy chair  
It never entered my mind  
And once you told me I was mistaken  
That I'd awaken with the sun  
And ordered orange juice for one  
It never entered my mind  
You had what I lack, myself  
Now I even have to scratch my back myself  
Once you warned me that if you scorned me  
I'd say a lonely prayer again  
And wish that you were there again  
To get into my hair again  
It never entered my mind  
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