

# Ella Fitzgerald, Things Are Looking Up

If I should suddenly start to sing  
Or stand on my head or anything  
Don't think that I've lost my senses  
It's just that my happiness finally commences

The long long ages of dull despair  
Are turning into thin air  
And it seems that suddenly I've  
Become the happiest girl alive

Things are looking up  
I've been looking the landscape over  
And it's covered with 4 leaf clover  
Oh things are looking up  
Since love looked up at me

Bitter was my cup  
But no more will I be the mourner  
For I've certainly turned the corner  
Oh things are looking up  
Since love looked up at me

See the sunbeams  
Every one beams  
Just because of you  
Love's in session  
And my depression  
Is unmistakably through

Things are looking up  
It's a great little world we live in  
Oh I'm happy as a pup  
Since love looked up at me

See the sunbeams  
Every one beams  
Just because of you  
Love's in session  
And my depression  
Is unmistakably through

Things are looking up  
It's a great little world we live in  
Oh I'm happy as a pup  
Since love looked up at me