Ella Fitzgerald, You Couldn't Be Cuter

You couldn't be cuter
Plus that
You couldn't be smarter
Plus that
Intelligent face
You have a disgraceful charm
for me

You couldn't be keener You look so fresh from the cleaner You are the little grand slam I'll take to my family

My ma will show you an album of me that'll bore you to tears And you'll attract all the relatives we have dodged for years and years

And what will they tell me?
Exactly, what will they tell me
Let's say you couldn't be nicer
Couldn't be sweeter
Couldn't be better
Couldn't be smoother
Couldn't be cuter, baby, than you are

My ma will show you an album of me that'll bore you to tears And you'll attract all the relatives we have dodged for years and years

And what will they tell me?
I know just what they will tell me
They'll say you couldn't be nicer
Couldn't be sweeter
Couldn't be better
Couldn't be smoother
Couldn't be cuter, baby, than you are