

Ella Fitzgerald, You're An Old Smoothie

You're an old smoothie
I'm an old softie
I'm just like putty in the hands of a boy like
you

You're an old meanie
I'm a big boobie
I just go nutty in the hands of a boy like you

Poor me, you played me for a sap
Poor you, you thought you'd laid a trap
Well dear, I think it's time you knew
You've done just what I wanted you to

Silly old smoothie
Crafty old softie
I'll stick like putty to the hand of a boy like
you