George Gershwin, Oh, Lady Be Good !

Listen to my tale of woe, It's terribly sad, but true. All dressed up, no place to go, Each ev'ning I'm awfully blue

I know I'm a winsome miss / I must win some handsome guy Can't go on like this, I could blossom out I know, With somebody just like you. So...

Chorus :

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good Oh, lady, be good to me I am so awf'ly misunderstood So lady, be good to me

Oh, please have some pity I'm all alone in this big city

I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood, So lady be good to me. (bis)

Oh lady be good to me.