

# Maureen McGovern, A Corner Of Heaven With You

In a cozy, little four-by-two  
With an angel half as sweet as you,  
I'd live contently  
Oh, how happy I'd be

That old landlord comin' 'round for rent  
Couldn't put a dent in my content  
Love's what the poet meant  
Who'll write our heaven

Oh, the kisses that you'd give to me  
I would use to sweeten up my tea  
I'd sit upon your knee  
Paradise, it would be

And oh, the billing and cooing  
That I would be doing  
In that corner of heaven with you

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE

And oh, the billing and cooing  
That I would be doing  
In that corner of heaven with you