

# Tony Bennett & Lady Gaga, It's De-Lovely

The night is young, the skies are clear  
So if you want to go walking, dear  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
I understand the reason why  
You're sentimental, 'cause so am I  
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
You can tell at a glance  
What a swell night this is for romance  
You can hear dear Mother Nature  
Murmuring low  
"Let yourself go!"  
So please be sweet, my chickadee  
And when I kiss you, just say to me  
"It's delightful, it's delicious  
It's delectable, it's delirious  
It's dilemma, it's delimit, it's deluxe  
It's de-lovely"

I feel a sudden urge to sing  
The kind of ditty that invokes the spring

I'll control my desire to curse  
While you crucify the verse

This verse I started seems to me  
The Tin-Pantithesis of a melody