

Tony Bennett, Yesterday I Heard The Rain

You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To

Tony Bennet

Writer(s): Comden/Green/Styne

Verse:

It's not that you're fairer

Than a lot of girls just as pleasin'

That I doff my hat

As a worshipper at your shrine

It's not that you're rarer

Than asparagus out of season

No, my darling, this is the reason

Why you've got to be mine

Chorus:

You'd be so nice to come to

You'd be so nice by the fire

While the breeze on high, sang a lullaby

You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter

Under an August moon burning above

You'd be so nice

You'd be paradise, to come home to and love