

Tea For Two

Anita O'Day

Picture you upon my knee,
Just tea for two and two for tea,
Just me for you
And you for me alone.

Nobody near us
To see us or hear us,
No friends or relations
On weekend vacations.
We won't have it known, dear,
That we own a telephone, dear;

Day will break and you'll awake
And start to bake a sugar cake,
For me to take
For all the boys to see.

We will raise a family,
A boy for you, a girl for me.
Oh, can't you see
How happy we would be?