

# Wouldn't It Be Loverly

Cassandra Wilson

All I want is a room somewhere  
Far away from the cold night air  
With one enormous chair  
Oh, wouldn't that be loverly?

Lots of chocolate for me to eat  
Lots of coal burnin', lots of heat  
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet  
Oh, wouldn't that be loverly?

Oh, so loverly sittin' absobloomin'lutely still  
I would never budge till spring  
Crept over the window sill

Oh, just someone's head restin' on my knee  
Warm and tender as he can be  
Who takes good care of me  
Oh, wouldn't that be loverly?  
Loverly, loverly, loverly  
Wouldn't that be loverly and?

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