Mountain Greenery

Ella Fitzgerald

On the first of May
It is moving day
Spring is here, so blow your job
Throw your job away

Now's the time to trust To your wanderlust In the city's dust you wait Must you wait, just you wait

In a mountain greenery
Where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy
People together

While you love your lover Let blue skies be your cover Let, when it rains We'll laugh at the weather

And if you're good
I'll search for wood
So you can cook
While I stand lookin'

Beans could get no keener Reception in a beanery Bless our mountain Greenery home

Mosquitoes here
Won't bite you dear
I'll let them sting
Me on the finger

We could find no cleaner Retreat from life's machinery Than our mountain Greenery home