No strings

Ella Fitzgerald

I wake up every morning with a smile on my face
Everything in it’s place as it should be
I start out every morning just as free as the breeze
My cares upon the shelf
Because I find myself with

No strings and no connections
No ties to my affections
I’m fancy free and free for anything fancy

No dates that can’t be broken
No words that can’t be spoken
Especially when I am feeling romancy

Like a robin upon a tree
Like a sailor that goes to sea
Like an unwritten melody
I’m free, that’s me

So

Bring on the big attraction
My decks are cleared for action
I’m fancy free and free for anything fancy

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