To Keep My Love Alive

Ella Fitzgerald

I've been married, and married, and often I've sighed "I'm never a bridesmaid, I'm always a bride"

I never divorced them, I hadn't the heart Yet remember these sweet words, "'till death do us part"

I married many men, a ton of them Because I was untrue to none of them Because I bumped off every one of them To keep my love alive

Sir Paul was frail, he looked a wreck to me At night he was a horse's neck to me So I performed an appendectomy To keep my love alive

Sir Thomas had insomnia, he couldn't sleep at night I bought a little arsenic, he's sleeping now all right

Sir Philip played the harp, I cussed the thing I crowned him with his harp to bust the thing And now he plays where harps are just the thing To keep my love alive To keep my love alive

I thought Sir George had possibilities But his flirtations made me ill at ease And when I'm ill at ease, I kill at ease To keep my love alive

Sir Charles came from a sanitorium And yelled for drinks in my emporium I mixed one drink, he's in memorium To keep my love alive

Sir Francis was a singing bird, a nightingale, that's why I tossed him off my balcony, to see if he, could fly

Sir Atherton indulged in fratricide, He killed his dad and that was patricide One night I stabbed him by my mattress-side To keep my love alive To keep my love alive To keep my love alive