

# You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To

Ella Fitzgerald

You'd be so nice to come home to  
You'd be so nice by the fire  
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby  
You'd be all that I could desire  
Under stars chilled by the winter  
Under an August moon burning above  
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise  
To come home to and love

You'd be so nice by the fire  
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby  
You'd be all that I could desire

Under an August moon burning above  
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise  
To come home to and love

You'd be so, so nice to come home to  
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While the breeze on high sang a lullaby  
You'd be all that I could desire  
Under stars chilled by the winter  
Under an August moon burning above  
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise  
To come home to and love  
You'd be so nice  
You'd be so nice to come home to and love