

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
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You'd be so nice
You'd be so nice to come home to and love