

Something Cool

Julie London

Something cool
I'd like to order something cool
It's so warm here in town
And this heat gets me down
And I'd like something cool

My, it's nice
To simply sit and rest awhile
Now I know it's a shame
I can't think of your name
I remember your smile
Well, I don't ordinarily drink
With strangers
I most usually just drink alone
But you were so awfully nice to ask me
And I'm so terribly far from home
Like my dress, well, I must confess
It's very old
Hey, but it's simple and neat
And it's just right for this heat
save my furs for the cold
A cigarette, no, well I don't smoke them
As a rule
But, I'll have one, it might be fun
With something cool

I'll bet you couldn't imagine
that I one time had a house
With so many rooms
I couldn't count them all
I bet you wouldn't imagine
But I had fifteen different beaus
Who would beg and beg to take me to a ball
And I bet you couldn't picture me
The time I went to Paris in the fall
Oh who would think the guy I loved
Was quite so handsome and quite so tall

Well, it's through, it's through
That was just a memory I had
One I guess I almost forgot
Oh, 'cause the weather's so hot
And I'm feeling so bad
About a date
Oh wait, I'm such a fool

He's just a guy who stopped to buy me
Something cool