

# Coo-Coo-Roo-Coo-Coo, Paloma

Nat King Cole

Please, pretty little dove  
Hurry to my love, tell her this for me  
Since she is far away  
Every day is sad, blue as it can be  
I couldn't even start  
Pouring out my heart to her in a letter  
You pretty little bird  
You can sing the words, you can tell her better

Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo, paloma  
Tell her that I'm oh so lonely  
Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo, paloma  
Tell her that I love her only

Say that I love her so  
Everywhere I go  
All I do is yearn  
Just longing for her kiss  
Dreaming of the bliss  
When she will return  
My head is full of stars  
Full of soft guitars  
Full of lover's wooing  
Please hurry to her there  
Tell her that I care  
Tell her with your cooing

Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo, paloma  
Tell her that I'm oh so lonely  
Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo, paloma  
Tell her that I love her only

Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo  
Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo  
Coo-coo-roo-coo-coo, paloma