

Nice Work If You Can Get It

Paula Cole

Holding hands at midnight
'Neath the starry sky
It's nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try

Strolling with the one boy
Sighing, sigh after sigh
It's nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door
Where two hearts become one
Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you
And then taking that vow
It's nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door
Where two hearts become one
Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you
And then taking that vow
It's nice work if you can get it
And if you get it, won't you tell me how?