

I Could Write a Book

Sarah Vaughan

A-B-C-D-E-F-G

I never learned to spell

At least, not well

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven

I never learned to count

A great amount

But my busy mind is burning to use what learning I've got

I won't waste any time

I'll strike while the iron is hot

If they asked me, I could write a book

About the way you walk, and whisper, and look

I could write a preface

On how we met

So the world would never forget

And the simple secret of the plot

Is just to tell them that I love you a lot

And the world discovers

As my book ends

How to make two lovers

Of friends

And the simple secret of the plot

Is just to tell them that I love you a lot

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How to make two lovers

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