

Wouldn't It Be Loverly

Shirley Horn

All I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the cold night air
With one enormous chair
Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?
Lots of choc'lates for me to eat
Lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat
Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet
Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?
Aow, so loverly sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still

I would never budge 'till spring
Crept over me windowsill
Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee
Warm an' tender as 'e can be
'ho takes good care of me
Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?
Loverly, loverly, loverly, loverly