

Lazy Day

Tony Bennett

Why do I gaze for hours
Counting the stars up above?
Baby, talking to all the flowers
It's a lazy day in love

Why do I laugh all over?
Why am I limp as a glove?
It's a wonderful world of clover
On this lazy day in love

I watch my heart fall apart
In a million pieces
Making eyes at the moon
Like its out of its earthly mind

We meet and the beat of my pulse increases
And I know very soon
I'll be leaving this planet behind

Day after day I wake up
Whistling the song of a dove
What a fabulous life to take up
It's a lazy day in love

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Whistling the song of a dove
What a fabulous life to take up
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