

Lullaby of Birdland – Ella Fitzgerald

Oh, lullaby of birdland
That's what I always hear,
When you sigh,
Never in my wordland
Could there be ways to reveal
In a phrase how I feel

Have you ever heard two turtle doves
Bill and coo, when they love?
That's the kind of magic
Music we make with our lips
When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry,
That's how I'd cry in my pillow
If you should tell me goodbye

Lullaby of birdland whisper low
Kiss me sweet, and we'll go
Flying high in birdland,
High in the sky up above
All because we were in love

Ooo Ooo Ooo

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych