

Saperne di più...

Night & Day

Tea For Two

Picture you upon my knee
Just tea for two and two for tea
Me for you and you for me alone
Nobody near us
To see us or hear us
No friends or relations
On weekend vacations
We won't have it known, dear
That we own a telephone (oh, I hate
telephones) (yeah, me too)
Day will break and you'll awake
And start to bake a sugar cake
For me to take
To all the boys to see
Oh, we will raise a family
A boy for you, a girl for me
Oh, can't you see
How happy we would be?
We will raise a family
A boy for you, six little girlies for me
Can't you see
How happy we would be?

Bewitched

After one whole quart of brandy
Like a daisy, I'm awake
With no Bromo-Seltzer handy
I don't even shake
Men are not a new sensation
I've done pretty well I think
But this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink
I'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
Am I
Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep
When love came and told me, I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
Am I
Lost my heart, but what of it
He is cold I agree
He can laugh, but I love it
Although the laugh's on me
I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And long for the day when I'll cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
Am I
He's a fool and don't I know it
But a fool can have his charms
I'm in love and don't I show it
Like a babe in arms
Love's the same old sad sensation
Lately I've not slept a wink
Since this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink
I've sinned a lot, I mean a lot
But I'm like sweet seventeen a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
Am I
I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And worship the trousers that cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
Am I
When he talks, he is seeking
Words to get off his chest
Horizontally speaking, he's at his very best
Vexed again, perplexed again
Thank God, I can be oversexed again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
Am I
Wise at last, my eyes at last
Are cutting you down to your size at last
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
No more
Burned a lot, but learned a lot
And now you are broke
So you earned a lot

Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
No more
Couldn't eat, was dyspeptic
Life was so hard to bear
Now my heart's antiseptic
Since you moved out of there
Romance? Fini, your chance? Fini
Those ants that invaded my pants?
Fini
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered
No more

Deep purple

The sun is sinking low behind the hill,
I loved you long ago, I love you still.
Across the years you come to me at twilight
To bring me love's old thrill.
When the deep purple falls over sleepy garden
walls,
And the stars begin to flicker in the sky,
Through the mist of a memory you wander
back to me,
Breathing my name with a sigh.
In the still of the night once again I hold you
tight,
Though you're gone, your love lives on when
moonlight beams.
And as long as my heart will beat, lover, we'll
always meet
Here in my deep purple dreams.

Summertime

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton, the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich
And your ma, she's good lookin'
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry
One of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singing
You're gonna spread your wings
And take, and take to the sky
Until that morning
Ain't nothing can harm you
With daddy and ma standing by
Standing by
Standing by, little baby
Standing by

Smoke gets in your eyes

They asked me how I knew my true love was
true
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, I, of course replied
"Something here inside cannot be denied"
(Do-do-do, do-do-do, do-do-do, whoa)
They said, "Someday, you'll find all who love
are blind
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, when your heart's on fire
You must realize smoke gets in your eyes"
So, I chaffed them, and I gaily laughed
To think they could doubt my love
Yet, today, my love has flown away
I am without my love (without my love)
Now, laughing friends deride tears I cannot
hide
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, so I smile and say
"When a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes"

Night and day

Night and day you are the one
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun
Whether near to me or far
It's no matter, darling, where you are
I think of you
Day and night
Why is it so
That this longing for you follows wherever I go
In the roaring traffic's boom
In the silence of my lonely room
I think of you

Under the hide of me
There's an Oh, such a hungry yearning
Burning inside of me
And it's torment won't be through
'Till you let me spend my life making love to
you
Day and night
Under the hide of me
There's an Oh, such a hungry yearning
Burning inside of me
And it's torment won't be through
'Till you let me spend my life making love to
you
Day and night

Body and Soul

My heart is sad and lonely
For you I sigh, for you dear only
Why haven't you seen it
I'm all for you, body and soul
I spend my days in longin'
And wondering why it's me you're wronging
I tell you I mean it
I'm all for you, body and soul
I can't believe it
It's hard to conceive it
That you turn away romance, oh
Are you pretending?
It looks like the ending
Unless I could have one more chance to prove
it, dear
My life, a wreck you're making
You know I'm yours for just the taking
I'd gladly surrender myself to you, body and
soul
Are you pretending?
It looks like the ending
Unless I could have one more chance to prove,
dear
My life, a wreck you're making
You know I'm yours for just the taking
I'd gladly surrender myself to you, body and
soul

Swanee

I've been away from you a long time.
I never thought I'd miss you so.
Somehow I feel
Your love is real.
Near you I want to be.
The birds are singing it is song time.
The banjo's strumming soft and low.
I know that you
Yearn for me too.
Swanee, you're calling me.
Swanee, how I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee.
I give the world to be
Among the folks in D-I-X-I-
Even though my mammy's
Waiting for me,
Praying for me
Down by the Swanee.
The folks up north will see me no more
When I get to that Swanee shore.
I miss the old folks at home.
Swanee, how I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee.
I give the world to be
Among the folks in D-I-X-I-
Even though my mammy's
Waiting for me,
Praying for me
Down by the Swanee.
The folks up north will see me no more
When I get to that Swanee shore.

All of me

All of me, why not take all of me?
Can't you see I'm no good without you?
Take my lips I want to lose them
Take my arms, I'll never use them
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

How can I go on dear without you?
You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me?

My baby just cares of me

My baby don't care for shows
My baby don't care for clothes
My baby just cares for me
My baby don't care for cars and races
My baby don't care for high-tone places
Liz Taylor is not his style
And even Lana Turner's smile
Is somethin' he can't see
My baby don't care who knows
My baby just cares for me
Baby, my baby don't care for shows
And he don't even care for clothes
He cares for me
My baby don't care for cars and races
Baby don't care for
He don't care for high-tone places
Liz Taylor is not his style
And even Liberace's smile
Is something he can't see
Is something he can't see
I wonder what's wrong with baby
My baby just cares for
My baby just cares for
My baby just cares for me

Can't help loving that man

Oh listen, sister, I love my mister man
And I can't tell you why
There ain't no reason for me to love that man
It must be somethin' that the angels done plan
Fish gotta swim, birds gotta fly
I gotta love one man till I die
Can't help lovin' that man of mine
Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow
Tell me I'm crazy, maybe I know
Can't help lovin' that man of mine
When he goes away, that's a rainy day
But when he comes back that day is fine
The sun will shine!
He can come home as late as can be
Home without him ain't no home to me
Can't help lovin' that man of mine

Take the A train

you must take the A train
to go to sugar hill way up in harlem
if you miss the A train
you'll find you missed the quickest way to harlem
hurry get on now its coming
listen to those rails a thrumming all aboard
get on the a train
soon you will be on sugar hill in harlem
you you must take the A train
to go to sugar hill way up in harlem
you must take the A train
to go to sugar hill way up in harlem
if you miss the A train you'll miss the quickest way to harlem
hurry get on board its comin'
listen to those rail a thrummin'
all aboard get on the A train
soon you will be on sugar hill in harlem
all aboard
next stop is harlem
next stop harlem
come along get aboard the A train
get aboard
next stop is harlem
take the A train

Misty

Look at me,
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree;
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,
I can't understand

I get misty, just holding your hand.
Walk my way,
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Or it might be the sound of your hello,
That music I hear,
I get misty, the moment you're near. Can't you
see that you're leading me on?
And it's just what I want you to do,
Don't you notice how hopelessly
I'm lost
That's why I'm following you.
On my own,
When I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I'm too misty, and too much in love.
Too misty,
And too much
In love.....

It don't mean a thing

It don't mean a thing
If it ain't got that swing
(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
It don't mean a thing
All you got to do is sing
(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
It makes no diff'rence
If it's sweet or hot Just give that rhythm
Ev'rything you got
Oh, it don't mean a thing
If it ain't got that swing

Fly me to the moon

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On a-Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me
Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you
Fill my heart with song
Let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, in other words
I love you.

My Funny Valentine

Behold the way our fine feathered friend,
His virtue doth parade
Thou knowest not, my dim-witted friend
The picture thou hast made
Thy vacant brow, and thy tousled hair
Conceal thy good intent
Thou noble upright truthful sincere,
And slightly dopey gent
You're my funny valentine, Sweet comic
valentine,
You make me smile with my heart.
Your looks are laughable, un-photographable,
Yet, you're my favorite work of art.
Is your figure less than Greek?
Is your mouth a little weak?
When you open it to speak, are you smart?
But, don't change a hair for me.
Not if you care for me.
Stay little valentine, stay!
Each day is Valentine's Day
Is your figure less than Greek?
Is your mouth a little weak?
When you open it to speak, are you smart?
But, don't change a hair for me.

Not if you care for me.
Stay little valentine, stay!
Each day is Valentine's Day

Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room
Come hear the music play
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret
Come taste the wine
Come hear the band
Come blow a horn
Start celebrating right this way
Your table's waiting
No use permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret
I remember a girl friend called Elsie
With whom I shared four sordid rooms in
Chelsea
She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower
As a matter of fact she rented by the hour
The day she died the neighbours came to
snicker
Well, that's what comes out of pills and liquor
But when I saw her lying like a queen
She was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen
I'll remember Elsie to this very day
I'll remember how she came to me and say
What good is sitting alone in your room Come
hear the music play
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret
Come taste the wine
Come hear the band
Come blow a horn
Start celebrating right this way
Your table's waiting
Start by admitting from cradle to tomb
It is not that long a stay
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret.

