Azalea

Louis Armstrong & Duke Ellington

It was such a fine spring day
down Lou'siana way,
with fragrance divine
and such magnificent regalia.
Oh, so fine,
Azalea.Oh what a lovely sight,
in red, pink and white.
Can't held but believe
that nothing evil can assail you.
So naÃ¯ve,
AzaleaYou're at ease on the knees
of the moss covered trees,
whose tops meet to make a high ceiling
in the church-like pomp
of the cypress swamp.
I've yet to get that same strange feeling.
I've got to go back there
and find that blossom fair
I always dream of.
'Cause with you who could be a failure?
My first love,
Azalea
I've got to go back there
and find that blossom fair
I always dream of.
'Cause with you who could be a failure?
My first love (scat)
My first love (scat)
Azalea

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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