A-tisket A-tasket

Ella Fitzgerald

A-tisket, a-tasket
A brown and yellow basket
I sent a letter to my mommy
On the way, I dropped itI dropped it, I dropped it
Yes, on the way I dropped it
A little girlie picked it up
And put it in her pocketShe was truckin' on down the avenue
But not a single thing to do
She went peck, peck, pecking all around
When she spied it on the groundShe took it, she took it
My little yellow basket
And if she doesn't bring it back
I think that I will dieA-tisket, a-tasket
I lost my yellow basket
And if that girlie don't return it
Don't know what I'll doOh dear, I wonder where my basket can be
(So do we, so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we)
Oh gee, I wish that little girl, I could see
(So do we, so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we)Oh, why was I so careless with that basket of mine?
That itty bitty basket was a joy of mineA-tisket, a-tasket
I lost my yellow basket
Won't someone help me find my basket
And make me happy again, again?(Was it green?)
No, no, no, no
(Was it red?)
No, no, no, no
(Was it blue?)
No, no, no, no
Just a little yellow basket
A little yellow basket

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