

# Across the Alley from the Alamo

Ella Fitzgerald

And ev'rytime, I get to thinking  
With ev'ry thought of you, I want to shout aloud  
And then I think about the love I had inside me  
    How you brought what's inside out  
    So now love's made it to the outside  
I want to tell the world of ev'rything I've found  
Somehow your love released a spring wound up inside me  
    You turned my living upside down  
    And I can't tell the bottom from the top  
    Am I standing on my head or on my heels?  
Is it cloudy? Is it bright? Is it day or is it night?  
    Am I wrong or am I right and is it real?  
    Tell me where you learned the magic  
The spell you used the day you made me fall  
    Baby now, I know that love is no illusion  
    I'm upside down but ten feet tall  
    And I can't tell the bottom from the top  
    Am I standing on my head or on my heels?  
Is it cloudy? Is it bright? Is it day or is it night?  
    Am I wrong or am I right and is it real?  
    On and on, I drifted with the tide  
I didn't know that love could move me so  
You filled my life with love and much more besides  
    And you showed me which way to go  
    And I can't tell the bottom from the top  
    Am I standing on my head or on my heels?  
Is it cloudy? Is it bright? Is it day or is it night?  
    Am I wrong or am I right and is it real?  
    And I can't tell the bottom from the top  
    Am I standing on my head or on my heels?  
Is it cloudy? Is it bright? Is it day or is it night?

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

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