A Fine Romance

Ella Fitzgerald

A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes
But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoesA fine romance, you won't nestle
A fine romance, you won't wrestle
I might as well play bridge with my old maid aunt
I haven't got a chance this is a fine romanceA fine romance, my good fellow
You take romance, I'll take jello
You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic Ocean
At least they flap their fins to express emotionA fine romance with no quarrels
With no insults and all morals
I've never mussed the crease in your blue serge pants
I never get the chance this is a fine romance

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