You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To

Chet Baker

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be so nice by the fire
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desireUnder stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and loveUnder stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and love

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