

I'm Putting All My Eggs In One Basket

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Armstrong

I've been a roaming Romeo
My Juliets have been many
But now my roaming days have gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on: I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting ev'rything I've got on you I'm giving all my love to one baby
Heaven help me if my baby don't come through
I've got a great big amount
Saved up in my love account
Honey
And I've decided
Love divided
In two
Won't do So
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you [2]
I've been a roaming Juliet
My Romeos have been many
But now my roaming days have gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on:
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting ev'rything I've got on you I'm giving all my love to one baby
Heaven help me if my baby don't come through I've tried to love more than one
Finding it just can't be done
Honey
There's one I lie to
When I try to
Be true
To two So
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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