

Boy What Love Has Done to Me

Ella Fitzgerald

I fetch his slippers, fill up the pipe he smokes
I cook the kippers, laugh at his oldest jokes
Yet here I anchor, I might have had a banker
 Boy! what love has done to me
His nature's funny, quarrelsome half the time
 And as for money, he hasn't got a dime
And here's the joker, I might have had a broker
 Boy! what love has done to me
 When a guy looks my way
Does he get emphatic, say he gets dramatic?
 I just want to fly 'way
 But if I left him I'd be all at sea
I'm just a slavey, life is a funny thing
 He's got the gravy, I got a wedding ring
And still I love him, there's nobody above him
 Boy! what love has done to me
 His brains are minus,
Never a thought in sightAnd yet his highness
 Lectures me day and night;
 Oh where was my sense
 To sign that wedding license?
 Boy! What love has done to me!
My life he's wrecking, bet you could find him now
 Out somewhere necking somebody else's frau
You get to know life when married to a low life
 Boy! what love has done to me
 I can't hold my head up
The butcher, the baker, oh no he's a faker
 Brother I am fed up
 But if I left him he'd be up a tree
Where will it wind up, I don't know where I'm at
 I make my mind up, I oughta leave him flat
But I have grown so, I love that dirty so-and-so
 Boy! what love has done to me.

Songwriters

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