

# Lorelei

Ella Fitzgerald

Back in the days of knights in armor  
There once lived a lovely charmer  
Swimming in the Rhine  
Her figure was divine She had a yen for all the sailors  
Fishermen and gobs and whalers  
She had a most immoral eye  
They called her Lorelei She created quite a stir  
And I want to be like her I want to be like that gal on the river  
Who sang her song to the ships passing by  
She had the goods and how she could deliver  
The Lorelei She used to love in a strange kind of fashion  
With lots of hey-ho-de-ho-hi-de-hi  
And I can guarantee I'm full of passion  
Like the Lorelei I'm treacherous, yeah-yeah  
Oh, I just can't hold myself in check  
I'm lecherous, yeah-yeah  
I want to bite my initials on a sailor's neck Each affair has a kick and a wallop  
For what they crave, I can always supply  
I want to be just like that other trollop  
The Lorelei I want to be just like that other trollop  
The Lorelei

Songwriters

GERSHWIN, GEORGE/GERSHWIN, IRA Published by

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