

A Tisket, A Tasket

Ella Fitzgerald

A-Tisket A-Tasket
A brown and yellow basket
I sent a letter to my mommie
 On the way I dropped it
 I dropped it, I dropped it
Yes on the way I dropped it
 A little girlie picked it up
 And put it in her pocket
She was truckin' on down the Avenue
 Without a single thing to do
She was peck, peck, peckin' all around
 When she spied it on the ground
 She took it, She took it
 My little yellow basket
 And if she doesn't bring it back
I think that I will dieA-Tisket A-Tasket
 I lost my yellow basket
 And if that girlie don't return it
 I don't know what I'll do
Oh dear, I wonder where my basket can be
 Oh gee I wish that little girl I could see
Oh why was I so careless with that basket of mine
 That itty bitty was a joy of mine
A-Tisket A-Tasket
 I lost my yellow basket
Won't someone help me find my basket
 And make me happy again again
 (Was it green?)
 No, no, no, no
 (Was it red?)
 No, no, no, no
 (Was it blue)
 No, no, no, no
 Just a little yellow basket

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.