

Nica's Dream

The Hot Club of San Francisco

A song happy and gay,
A song that we know
All the musitians will play.
You know, so it would seem,
Everybody loves Nica's Dream. A song loaded with love.
A sweet melody sent up by angels above.
You know, so it would seem,
Everybody loves Nica's Dream. She had a vision
That jazz would one day be
The music that's of
The future, you see.
Don't you agree?
We'll help to see that
Her vision will come true.
And all the world will be
Blessed by it too. This song is here to stay my friend.
Just wait and see.
The people have made
It part of jazz history.
You know, so it would seem,
Everybody loves Nica's Dream.

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