

A Fine Romance

Ella Fitzgerald & Nelson Riddle and His Orchestra

A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
 We should be like
 A couple of hot tomatoes
 But you're as cold as
Yesterday's mashed potatoesA fine romance, you won't nestle
 A fine romance, you won't wrestle
 I might as well play bridge
 With my old maid aunt
 I haven't got a chance
This is a fine romanceA fine romance, my good fellow
 You take romance, I'll take jello
 You're calmer than the seals
 In the arctic ocean
 At least they flap their fins
To express emotionA fine romance with no quarrels
 With no insults and all morals
 I've never mussed the crease
 In your blue serge pants
 I never get the chance
 This is a fine romance

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