

# Cherry Pies Ought to Be You

Frank Sinatra

Oh, by Jove and by Jehovah, you have set my heart a flame  
And to you, you Casanova, my reactions are the same  
I would sing thee tender verses but the flair, alas, I lack  
Oh go on, try to versify and I'll versify back Well, let me see now, cherry pies ought to be you  
Autumn skies ought to be you  
Mr. Pulitzer's prize ought to be you  
Romeo in disguise ought to be you Columbine ought to be you  
Sparkling wine ought to be you  
All of Beethoven's nine ought to be you  
Every Will Shakespeare line ought to be you You are so enticing, I'm starting to shake  
You are just the icing on my cake You mean I'm yummy  
Heaven's blue ought to be you  
Heaven too ought to be you  
Everything super-do ought to be you Asphodels ought to be you  
Orson Wells ought to be you  
Uncles like Kip Cornell's ought to be you  
Towels from Ritz hotel's ought to be you Sweet Snow White ought to be you  
Ambrose' light ought to be you  
(Hey hey, that's good)  
Eleanor wrong or right ought to be you  
Errol Flynn loose or tight, watch it, ought to be you You are so exciting,  
I can't even laugh, wanna top that one  
If you're fond of biting, I'll bite you in half To continue  
Whistler's ma ought to be you  
Elliot's pa ought to be you  
Everything hip-hurrah ought to be you Ought to be you, ought to be you, ought to be you  
Ought to be you, ought to be you, ought to be you  
Ought to be you, ought to be you

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