

# Oh, Lady Be Good

Ella Fitzgerald

Listen to my tale of woe, it's terribly sad but true,  
All dressed up, no place to go  
Each evening I'm awfully blue.  
I must win some winsome miss

Can't go on like this,  
I could blossom out I know,  
Which somebody just like you. so...

Oh sweet and lovely,  
Lady be good,  
Oh lady be good to me.  
I am so awfully misunderstood,  
So lady be good, to me.  
Oh, please have some pity  
I'm all alone in this big city.  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,  
So lady be good... to me.

Auburn and brunette and blonde:  
I love 'em all, tall or small  
But somehow they don't' grow fond;  
They stagger but never fall.  
Winter's gone, and now it's spring!  
Love! where is thy sting?  
If somebody won't respond,  
I'm going to end it all.  
So...

Oh sweet and lovely lady, be good.  
Oh lady, be good to me!  
I am so awfully misunderstood,  
So, lady be good to me.  
This is tulip weather -  
So let's put two and two together.  
I tell you  
I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,  
So, lady be good, to me.

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