

Perdido

Ella Fitzgerald & The Jazz At the Philharmonic All

Perdido,
I look for my heart
It's perdido
I lost it way down in Torito
The day the fiesta started Bolero,
I sway that they play the Bolero
I kissed me the listing sombrero
And that's when my heart departed
High, was the sun when I held him close
Low, was the moon when we said, "Adios" Perdido
My heart ever since is Perdido
I know I must go to Torito
To find what I lost Perdido (scat)
High, was the sun when I held him close
Low, was the moon when we said, "Adios" Perdido
Goodnight perdido
I lost perdido

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

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