

# I Could Write a Book

Ella Fitzgerald

A B C D E F G

I never learned to spell

At least not well 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

I never learned to count

A great amount But my busy mind is burning to use

What learning I've got

I won't waste any time

I'll strike while the iron is hot If they asked me, I could write a book

About the way you walk and whisper and look

I could write a preface on how we met

So the world would never forget And the simple secret of the plot

Is just to tell them that I love you a lot

And the world discovers as my book ends

How to make two lovers of friends And the simple secret of the plot

Is just to tell them that I love you a lot

And the world discovers as my book ends

How to make two lovers of friends

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