With Thee I Swing

Billie Holiday

With thee I swing, baby With thee its just not a trance With thee I cling, baby Whenever I get a chanceWith thee I swing, baby For thou art so entrancin My heart goes bing, baby Whenever we start to danceWith all the others Im only marking time But in your arms I melt away Like ice cream on a summers dayJust one more thing, baby My life wont he worthwhile Till down the middle aisle With thee I swing, baby

Songwriters Stillman Al; Hyde Alex; Adlam Basil GPublished by WB MUSIC CORP. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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