A Fine Romance

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Armstrong

A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We should be like
A couple of hot tomatoes
But you're as cold as

Yesterday's mashed potatoesA fine romance, you won't nestle

A fine romance, you won't wrestle

I might as well play bridge
With my old maid aunt
I haven't got a chance

This is a fine romanceA fine romance, my good fellow

You take romance, I'll take jello

You're calmer than the seals

In the arctic ocean

At least they flap their fins

To express emotionA fine romance with no quarrels

With no insults and all morals

I've never mussed the crease

In your blue serge pants

I never get the chance

This is a fine romance

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