

Oh, Lady, Be Good! (Live, 1957 Shrine Auditorium)

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 handsome guy
Can't go on like this
I could blossom out I know
With 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 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 Oh, lady be good to me

Songwriters

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