

# I Could Write A Book

[Sarah Vaughan](#)

A-B-C-D-E-F-G  
I never learned to spell  
At least, not well One, two, three, four, five, six, seven  
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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