I Could Write A Book

Sarah Vaughan

A-B-C-D-E-F-G
I never learned to spell
At least, not wellOne, two, three, four, five, six, seven
I never learned to count
A great amountBut 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 forgetAnd 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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