

# Baby, What Else Can I Do?

Ella Fitzgerald

Life has a crazy pattern  
And fortune comes to few  
I'd like to take the pattern  
And fashion it for you Though there may be lean while  
Darling, in the meanwhile I'll give you my love  
I'm sure that love will see us through  
Baby, baby, what else can I do?  
If you want the moon  
I'll bring the moon right down to you  
Baby, baby, what else can I do? Someday we'll live in a mansion  
Out where the pastures are green  
But even in a small room  
Just a little hall room  
You'll be the king  
I'll be the queen So, please, take my heart  
Just for a start till dreams come true  
Baby, baby, what else can I do? Someday we'll live in a mansion  
Out where the pastures are green  
But even in a small room  
Just a little hall room  
You'll be the king  
I'll be the queen So, please, take my heart  
Just for a start till dreams comes true  
Baby, baby, what else can I do?  
Baby, baby, what else can I do?

Songwriters

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