

In the Mood (Radio Days / DÃ-as de Radio)

Glenn Miller and His Orchestra

Who's the lovin' daddy with the beautiful eyes
What a pair o' lips, I'd like to try 'em for size
I'll just tell him, baby, won't you swing it with me
Hope he tells me maybe, what a wing it will be
So, I said politely, darlin', may I intrude
He said, don't keep me waitin'
When I'm in the moodFirst I held him lightly and we started to dance
Then I held him tightly what a dreamy romance
And I said, hey, baby, it's a quarter to three
There's a mess of moonlight, won't-cha share it with me
Well, he answered, baby, don't-cha know that it's rude
To keep my two lips waitin'
When they're in the moodIn the mood, that's what he told me
In the mood, and when he told me
In the mood, my heart was skippin'
It didn't take me long to say I'm in the mood nowIn the mood for all his kissin'
In the mood his crazy lovin'
In the mood what I was missin'
It didn't take me long to say
I'm in the mood nowSo, I said politely, darlin' may I intrude
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When I'm in the moodWell, he answered, baby, don't-cha know that it's rude
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To keep my two lips waitin'
When they're in the mood

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