

I'm Putting All My Eggs In One Basket

Ella Fitzgerald

I've been a roaming Romeo
My Juliets have been many
But now my roaming days have gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting ev'rything I've got on you
Mama, I'm giving all my love to one baby
Lord help me if my baby don't come through I've got a great big amount
Saved up in my love account
Honey and I've decided
Love divided in two, won't do So I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you I've been a roaming Juliet
My Romeos have been many
But now my roaming days have gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you
I'm giving all my love to one baby
Lord help me if my baby don't come through I've got a great big amount
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Honey and I've decided
Love divided in two, won't do So I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you Yes, I'm giving all my love to one baby
Lord help me if my baby don't come through
I've got a great big amount
Saved up in my love account
Yes, honey and I've decided
Love divided in two, won't do So I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you
I'm betting everything I've got on you

Songwriters

IRVING BERLIN Published by

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