

Chaka Khan "Lullaby Of Birdland"

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Ooh, Lullaby of Birdland
That is what I always hear, when you sigh
Never in my Wordland
Could there be ways to reveal in a phrase how I feel?

Have you ever heard two turtledoves
Bill and Coo, when they're in love?
That's the kind of magic music
We'll make with our lips when we kiss

And there's that weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry on my pillow
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of Birdland, whisper low
Kiss me sweet and we'll go
Flying high in Birdland, high in the sky up above
All because we're in love

Have you ever heard two turtledoves
Bill and Coo, when they're in love?
That's the kind of magic music
We'll make with our lips when we kiss

And there's that weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry on my pillow
If you should tell me farewell or goodbye

Lullaby of Birdland, whisper low
Kiss me sweet and then we'll go
Flying high in Birdland, high in the sky up above
All because, baby, we're in love

Lullaby of Birdland
Ooh, Lullaby of Birdland, yeah
Lullaby of Birdland
Lullaby

