

Don Johnson Big Band "Wonderful World"

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(George David Weiss, Bob Thiele)

I see trees of green, red roses too

I see them bloom for me and you

And I think to myself, god damn, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, clouds of white

Bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights

And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces of people going by

I see friends shaking hands, sayin' how do you do

They're really sayin' "fuck you"

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know

And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world

What a wonderful world

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