

Eartha Kitt

"Careless Love"

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If I were a little bird I'd fly from tree to tree
I'd build a nest way up in the air
Where the bad boys could not bother me.

Love, Oh love Oh careless love
Love, Oh love Oh careless love
You broke the heart of a many poor girl
But you'll never break this heart of mine

Love, Oh love Oh careless love
You fly to my head like wine
You wrecked the live of a many poor gal
And you nearly spoilt this life of mine

Instrumental

Love, Oh love Oh careless love
Night and day I weep and mourn
You brought the wrong man into my life
For my sins till judgement I'll atone

Love, Oh love Oh careless love
Here is all I That can say
Just like a Gypsy I'm roaming around
And just Can't keep the blues away.

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