Ella Fitzgerald "A-Tisket, A-Taskes"

Visit "A-Tisket, A-Taskes" on MotoLyrics.com

A-Tisket, A-Tasket A brown and yellow basket I sent a letter to my mommy and on the way I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it Yes on the way I dropped it A little girly picked it up and put it in her pocket

She was truckin' on down the avenue Not a single thing to do She went peck, peck, pecking all around when she spied it on the ground

She took it, she took it My little yellow basket and if she doesn't bring it back I think that I will die

Oh gee, I wonder where my basket can be (so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we)
Oh gee, I wish that little girl I could see (so do we, so do we, so do we)

Oh why was I so careless with that basket of mine That itty bitty basket was a joy of mine

A-Tisket,
A-Tasket
I lost my yellow basket
Won't someone help me find my basket
and make me happy again, again

(was it green)
No, no, no, no
(was it red)
No, no, no, no
(was it blue)
No, no, no, no

Just a little yellow basket

A little yellow basket

Visit Ella Fitzgerald page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.