

Ella Fitzgerald

"I Could Write A Book"

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A B C D E F G

I never learned to spell
At least not well

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

I never learned to count
A great amount

But my busy mind is burning to use
What learning I've got
I won't waste any time
I'll strike while the iron is hot

If they asked me, I could write a book
About the way you walk and whisper and look
I could write a preface on how we met
So the world would never forget

And the simple secret of the plot
Is just to tell them that I love you a lot
And the world discovers as my book ends
How to make two lovers of friends

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Is just to tell them that I love you a lot
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How to make two lovers of friends

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