

Ella Fitzgerald "Jim"

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Jim, doesn't ever bring me pretty flowers
Jim, never tries to cheer my lonely hours
Don't know why I'm so crazy for Jim

Jim, never tells me, I'm his heart's desire
I've never seem to set his love afire
Gone are the years I've wasted on him

Sometimes when I get feelin' low
I say, "Let's call it quits"
Then I hang on and let him go
Breakin' my heart in bits

Someday, I know that Jim will up and leave me
But even if he does you can believe me
I'll go on carryin' the torch for Jim

Sometimes when I get feelin' low
I say, "Let's call it quits"
Then I hang on and let him go
Breakin' my heart in bits

Someday, I know that Jim will up and leave me
But even if he does you can believe me
I'll go on carryin' the torch for Jim

I'll go on lovin' my Jim

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