Ella Fitzgerald "Knock Me A Kiss"

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Knock me a kiss, hey baby Knock me a kiss I mean, maybe, that's what I want from you, really, baby, honey

I like cake and no mistake
But baby, if you insist
I'll cut out cake just for your sake
Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

I like pie, I hope to die Just get a load of this When you get high, dog, gone the pie Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

When you pressed your lips to mine 'Twas, then I understood They taste like candy, brandy and wine Peaches, bananas and everything good

I love jam and no flim flam Scratch that off of my list There's ain't no jam, the jam can scram Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

I like cars and big cigars
But baby they won't me missed
If everyday I hear you say
Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

I crave sights like Title fights
But if you should insist
I'd cancel nights at Title fights
Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

Yes, it's wise to compromise In such cases as this There's nothing worth the light in your eyes What can compare with the thrill of your kiss

Scotch and rye are tops with me But I promise this

If you say so, I'll drink ice tea Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

Oh baby, oh baby Baby, c'mon and knock me a kiss

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