

Ella Fitzgerald

"Lazy"

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Ev'ry time I see a puppy upon a summer's day
A puppy dog at play, my heart is filled with envy
That's because my heart is yearning to pass the time
away
Like that pup 'cause I'm all fed up and tho' it's wrong to
be
I long to be

Lazy, I want to be lazy
I want to be out in the sun
With no work to be done

Under that awning, they call the sky
Stretching and yawning and let the world go drifting by
I want to peep through the deep, tangled wildwood
Counting sheep 'til I sleep like a child would

With a great big valise full of books to read
Where it's peaceful while I'm killing time
Being lazy

Life is short and getting shorter
With each day that goes by and how the time does fly
Before you know, it's over

That's why I'm in such a hurry to pack my things and fly
To a spot where it's nice and hot and hear the birdies
sing
While I'm being

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