

Ella Fitzgerald

"Spring Is Here"

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Once there was a thing called Spring
When the world was writing verses like yours and mine

All the lads and girls would sing
When we sat at little tables and drank May wine

Now April, May and June are sadly out of tune
Life has stuck a pin in the boat

Spring is here, why doesn't my heart go dancing?
Spring is here, why isn't the waltz entrancing?

No desire, no ambition leads me
Maybe it's because nobody needs me

Spring is here, why doesn't the breeze delight me?
Stars appear, why doesn't the night invite me?

Maybe it's because nobody loves me
Spring is here, I hear

Maybe it's because nobody loves me
Spring is here, I hear

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