

Ella Fitzgerald

"Wives And Lovers"

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Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your makeup
Soon he will open the door
Don't think because there's a ring on your finger
You needn't try any more

For wives should always be lovers too
Run to his arms the moment that he comes home to
you
I'm warning you

Day after day, there are girls at the office
And the men will always be men
Don't stand him up, with your hair still in curlers
You may not see him again

Wives should always be lovers too
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you
He's almost here, hey, little girl, better wear something
pretty
Something you wear to go to the city

Dim all the lights, pour the wine
Start the music, time to get ready for love
Time to get ready for love, yes it's time to get ready for
love
It's time to get ready, kick your shoes off, baby

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