

Patti Austin

"Hearing Ella Sing"

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Sweet and pure that's for sure
And you'll always know
When you're hearing Ella sing

Cool and hot bobble your back
If you're not grooving then you are not
Hearing Ella sing

She sang with Bing and Frank and Nat
On everything from jazz to scat
You bet your bottom dollar that you want to swing
Hearing Ella sing

Hear that bard then that word
Ain't no sound like the one you've heard
Hearing Ella sing

Hear that throat, bend that note
You'll hear more than the right or wrong
Hearing Ella sing, yeah
With boo, du, bado, yadoo, la, boo, do, bop
She broke all the records at the record shop
And no one's gonna ever stop remembering
Hearing Ella sing

Oh, this old black day is for my Ella
Let it flow, let her know
Man, we can still hear Ella all around us
Ella, Ella we will never let you go

That's for Ella, let it flow, oh, let her know
Oh you know we can, we can, still hear Ella all around
us
Come on, come on, come on you gotta let her know
Oh, Miss Fitzgerald we will never let you go
Ella, Ella, oh Ella, we will never let you go

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