

Wouldn't it be lovely

All I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the cold night air.
With one enormous chair,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Lots of choc'late for me to eat,
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat.
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Oh, so lovely sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still!
I would never budge 'till spring
Crept over the windowsill.

Someone's head restin' on my knee,
Warm and tender as he can be.
Who takes good care of me,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Repeat from the beginning

Loverly, lovely, lovely, lovely



'My Fair Lady' (Alan Lerner & Frederick Loewe)