

LYRICS (cont.)

Love For Sale (1930)

Love for sale,
Appetizing young love for sale,
Love that's fresh and unspoiled,
Love that's only slightly soiled,
Love for Sale.
Who will buy?
Who would like to sample my supply?
Who's prepared to pay the price
For a trip to paradise?
Love for sale.
Let the poets pipe of love
in their childish way,
I know ev'ry type of love,
Better far than they.
If you want the thrill of love,
I've been thru the mill of love,
Old love, new love,
Ev'ry love but true love.
Love for sale,
Appetizing young love for sale.
If you want to buy mt wares
Follow me and climb the stairs,
Love for sale.

Night And Day (1932)

Night and day you are the one,
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun,
Whether near to me or far
It's no matter, darling, where you are,
I think of you, night and day.
Day and Night, why is it so
That this longing for you follows wherever I go?
In the roaring traffic's boom,
in the silence of my lonely room
I think of you, night and day.
Night and day under the hide of me,
There's an, oh, such a hungry yearning
burning inside of me,
And it's torment won't be through
Till you let me spend my life making love to you
Day and night, night and day.

So In Love (1948)

Strange, dear, but true, dear,
When I'm close to you, dear,
The stars fill the sky,
So in love with you am I,
Even without you
My arms fold about you.
You know, darling, why,
So in love with you am I.
In love with the night mysterious
The night when you first were there,
In love with my joy delirious
When I knew that you could care.
So taunt me and hurt me,
Deceive me, desert me,
I'm yours 'til I die,
So in love,
So in love,
So in love with you, my love, am I.

What Is This Thing Called Love (1929)

What is this thing called love?
This funny thing called Love?
Just who can solve its mystery?
Why should it make a fool of me?
I saw you there one wonderful day.
You took my heart and threw it away.
That's why I ask the Lord in heaven above,
What is this thing called love?

You Do Something to Me (1929)

You do something to me,
Something that simply mystifies me.
Tell me, why should it be
You have the pow'r to hypnotize me?
Let me live 'neath you spell,
Do do that voodoo that you do so well,
For you do something to me
That nobody else could do.

You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To (1942)

You'd be so nice to come home to,
You'd be so nice by the fire, While the breeze on high
Sang a lullaby,
You'd be all that I
Could desire.
Under stars chilled by the winter,
Under an August moon burning above,
You'd be so nice,
You'd be paradise
To come home to and love.