

Wouldn't It Be Loverly

(from "My Fair Lady" soundtrack)

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

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

Oh, so loverly sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still
I would never budge till spring crept
Over me window sill

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 loverly!

Loverly... loverly... loverly... loverly

<3-line piano interlude>

Oh wouldn't it be loverly!

<2-line piano interlude>

Warm face, warm hands, warm feet
Oh wouldn't it be loverly?

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