In the Mood

Glenn Miller and His Orchestra

Who's the lovin' daddy with the beautiful eyes What a pair o' lips, I'd like to try 'em for size I'll just tell him, baby, won't you swing it with me Hope he tells me maybe, what a wing it will be So, I said politely, darlin', may I intrude He said, don't keep me waitin'

When I'm in the moodFirst I held him lightly and we started to dance

Then I held him tightly what a dreamy romance And I said, hey, baby, it's a quarter to three

There's a mess of moonlight, won't-cha share it with me

Well, he answered, baby, don't-cha know that it's rude

To keep my two lips waitin'

When they're in the mood

In the mood, that's what he told me

In the mood, and when he told me

In the mood, my heart was skippin'

It didn't take me long to say I'm in the mood nowIn the mood for all his kissin'

In the mood his crazy lovin'

In the mood what I was missin'

It didn't take me long to say

I'm in the mood nowSo, I said politely, darlin' may I intrude

He said, Don't keep me waitin'

When I'm in the moodWell, he answered, baby, don't-cha know that it's rude

To keep my two lips waitin' when they're in the mood

Who's the lovin' daddy with the beautiful eyes

What a pair o' lips, I'd like to try 'em for size

I'll just tell him, Baby, won't you swing it with me

Hope he tells me maybe, what a wing it will be

So, I said politely, darlin', may I intrude

He said, Don't keep me waitin' when I'm in the moodFirst I held him lightly and we started to dance

> Then I held him tightly what a dreamy romance And I said, Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three It's a mess of moonlight, won't-cha share it with me Well, he answered, Baby, don't-cha know that it's rude To keep my two lips waitin'

When they're in the mood

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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