

A Fine Romance

Louis Armstrong & Ella Fitzgerald

A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We should be like a
Couple of hot tomatoes
But you're as cold as
Yesterday's mashed potatoes
A fine romance, you won't nestle
A fine romance, you won't wrestle
I might as well play bridge
With my old maid aunt
I haven't got a chance
This is a fine romance
Yes a fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We two should be like clams in a dish of chowder
But we just fizz like parts of seidlitz powder
Yes a fine romance, with no glitches
A fine romance, with no glitches
Just as hard to land as the "Isle de France"
I haven't got a chance
This is a fine romance
A fine romance, my good fellow
You take romance, an' I'll take jello
You're calmer than the seals
In the Arctic Ocean
At least they flap their fins
To express emotion
A fine romance with no quarrels
With no insults and all morals
I've never mussed the crease
In your blue serge pants
I never get the chance
This is a fine romance
Yes, a fine romance, my dear judges
Two old fogies who need crutches
True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime does
Oh we don't have the thrills the march of time has
A fine romance, my good woman
My strong aged in the wood, woman
You never give the orchids I sent a chance
No you like cactus plants
This is a fine romance
A fine romance, my dear duchess
Two old fogies who need crutches
True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime has
You know Louie we don't have half the thrills
That the march of time has
You're telling me
Fine romance, my very good woman

My strong aged in the wood woman
You never give the orchids I sent a glance
No I prefer cactus plants
This is a fine romance

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