A Corner of Heaven with You

Verse 1: I know that a king must build a palace for his queen, and a queen today is sad without a limousine. I confess my wealth's a blank, just enough to live.

There is more than wealth that I can give. In a cozy, little four-by-two with an angel half as sweet as you, I'd live contentedly. Oh, how happy I'd be.

And the landlord coming 'round for rent couldn't put a dent in my content. Love's what the poet meant who wrote of heaven. And the kisses that you'd give to me I would use to sweeten up my tea. You'd sit upon my knee. Paradise, it would be. And oh! The billing and cooing that I would be doing in that corner of heaven with you.

Verse 2: Love is blind the wise men say. I don't agree to that. With the eyes of love I see a heaven in my flat.

There's an angel coming there, just the sweetest kind. You're the little girl I have in mind.

Arranged by Michael Morris • www.gershwin100.wordpress.com