

Orange Colored Sky

Nat King Cole

I was walking along, minding my business,
When out of an orange-colored sky,
Flash! Bam! Alakazam! Wonderful you came by.
I was humming a tune, drinking in sun - shine,
When out of that orange-colored view,
Wham! Bam! Alakazam! I got a look at you.

One look and I yelled "Timber! Watch out for flying glass!"
'Cause the ceiling fell in and the bottom fell out,
I went into a spin, and I started to shout,
 E7 Bm7/5- E7
"I've been hit, this is it, this is it!"
I was walking along, minding my business,
When love came and hit me in the eye

Flash! Bam! Alakazam! out of an orange-colored sky.