

You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To

Anita O'Day

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be so nice by the fire
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burnin' above
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and love

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be awful nice by the fire
While the breeze up on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burnin' up there above
You'd be so nice, just like paradise
To come home to and love