

# My Heart is Taking Lessons

Bing Crosby

My heart is taking lessons, learning how to sing  
Every morning la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, poor thing  
My heart is taking lessons, conscientiously  
Every moment la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, it amazes me

And oh, how hard it labors to try and make the grade  
It must annoy the neighbors, practicing upon a serenade  
My heart is taking lessons, and I notice too  
It began to la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la when I looked at you

My heart's taking lessons to learn how to sing  
Every morning la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, poor thing  
My heart's taking lessons, so conscientiously  
Every moment la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, it amazes me

And oh, how hard it labors to try and make the grade  
It must annoy the neighbors, practicing upon a serenade  
My heart's taking lessons, and I notice too  
It began to la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la when I looked at you