

You'd Be so Nice to Come Home To

Bobby Darin

You'd be so nice by the fire
Where the breeze that's it sneak in on high sing 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 ever so nice to park shoes by the fire
While the breeze on high chants a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire.

And under stars chilled by the wintertime
Under an August moon burnin' above
You'd be so nice, you'd be a lot more than paradise
To come home to and love.

And love
And love
Let's make love.