

Miss Otis Regrets

Ella Fitzgerald

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today,
Madam, Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today,
She's sorry to be delayed,
But last evening down in lovers lane she strayed,
Madam, Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

When She woke up and found that her dream of love was gone,
Madam, She ran to the man who had led her so far astray,
And from under her velvet gown,
She drew a gun and shot her lover down,
Madam, Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to day.

When the Mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail,
Madam, they strung her upon the willow across the way,
And the moment before she died,
She lifted up her lovely head and cried,
Madam, Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.