

## Ridin' High

Ella Fitzgerald

Life's great, life's grand  
Future, all planned  
No more, clouds in the sky  
How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Someone, I love  
Mad for, my love  
So long, Jonah, goodbye  
How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Floating, on a starlit ceiling  
Doting, on the cards I'm dealing  
Gloating, because I'm feeling so hap-hap-happy, I'm slap-happy

So ring bells, sing songs  
Blow horns, beat gongs  
Our love, never will die  
How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

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