

There's a Small Hotel

Ella Fitzgerald

I'd like to get away, Junior
Somewhere alone with you
It could be oh so gay, Junior
You need a laugh or two

A certain place I know, Frankie
Where funny people can have fun
That's where we two will go, darling

Before you can count up
One, two, three, four
There's a small hotel
With a wishing well

I wish that we were there together
There's a bridal suite
One room bright and neat
Complete for us to share together

Looking through the window
You can see a distant steeple
Not a sign of people
Who wants people?

When the steeple bell says, 'Goodnight, sleep well'
We'll thank the small hotel
We'll creep into our little shell
And we will thank the small hotel together