

You Better Go Now

Etta Jones

You better go now
Because I like you much, too much
You have a way with you

You ought to know now
Just why I like you very much
The night was gay with you

There's the moon above
Gives my heart a lot of swing
In your eyes there's love
And the way I feel, it must be spring

I want you so now
You have the lips I love to touch
You better go now

You better go
Because I like you much, too much
Much, too much