

# 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