

Spring Cleaning

Fats Waller

I'll polish the leaves, make them green again; Shake out the trees, change the scene again; Spring cleaning; gettin' ready for love.

I'll sweep out the nook down in lover's lane; Turn on the brook, make it run again; Spring cleaning - getting ready for love.

I'll dust those wintry bowers, Wash them out with April showers, Cover them with fragrant flowers, Shine up the silvery moon.

'Cause soon you and I have a rendezvous Under the sky, like we used to do; Spring cleaning; getting ready for love