

Blueberry Hill

Louis Armstrong

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill,
on Blueberry Hill, where I found you.
The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill,
and lingered until my dreams came true.
The wind in the willow played
love's sweet melody,
but all of those vows we made,
were never to be

Though we're apart, you're part of me still,
for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill.