

I Hear Music

Peggy Lee

I hear music, mighty fine music
The murmur of a morning breeze up there
The rattle of the milkman on the stair

Sure that's music, mighty fine music
The singing of a sparrow in the sky
The perking of the coffee right nearby

There's my favorite melody
You, my angel, phoning me

I hear music, mighty fine music
And anytime I think my world is wrong
I get me out of bed and sing this song

There's my favorite melody
You, my angel, phoning me

I hear music, mighty fine music
And anytime I think my world is wrong
I get me out of bed and sing this song