

# Gravy Waltz

Quincy Jones

Pretty mamma's in the kitchen this glorious day  
Smell the gravy simmerin' nearly half a mile away  
Lady morning glory, I say good morning to you  
Chirpy little chickadee told me that my baby was true

Well, she really ran to get her frying pan  
When she saw me coming  
Gonna get a taste before it goes to waste  
This honeybee's humming  
Mister Weeping Willow, I'm through with all of my faults  
'Cause my baby's ready to do the ever new gravy waltz

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When she saw me coming  
I'm gonna get a taste before it goes to waste  
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Mister Weeping Willow, I'm through with all of my faults  
'Cause my baby is ready to do the ever new gravy  
Mmm, nice gravy, dear, waltz