

## Chelsea Morning

Sérgio Mendes

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I heard  
Was a song outside my window  
And the traffic wrote the words  
It came ringing up like christmas bells  
And rapping up like pipes and drums

Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day  
And we'll wear it 'till the night comes

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I saw  
Was the sun through yellow curtains  
And a rainbow on the wall  
Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you  
Crimson crystal beads to beckon

Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day  
There's a sun show every second.

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today  
And the streets are paved with passersby  
And pigeons fly, and papers lie  
Waiting to blow away

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning  
And the first thing that I knew  
There was milk and toast and honey  
And a bowl of orange juice too  
And the sun poured in like butterscotch  
And stuck to all my senses  
Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day  
And we'll talk in present tenses

When the curtain closes  
And the rainbow runs away  
I will bring you incense owls by night  
By candlelight, by two jewel light  
If only you will stay  
Pretty baby won't you  
Wake up, it is a Chelsea morning