

## Lazy Day

Tony Bennett

Why do I gaze for hours  
Counting the stars up above?  
Baby, talking to all the flowers  
It's a lazy day in love

Why do I laugh all over?  
Why am I limp as a glove?  
It's a wonderful world of clover  
On this lazy day in love

I watch my heart fall apart  
In a million pieces  
Making eyes at the moon  
Like its out of its earthly mind

We meet and the beat of my pulse increases  
And I know very soon  
I'll be leaving this planet behind

Day after day I wake up  
Whistling the song of a dove  
What a fabulous life to take up  
It's a lazy day in love

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