

Wouldn't it be Loverly - From *My Fair Lady*  
by Lerner and Loewe

Verse 1

All I want is a room somewhere,  
Far away from the cold night air.  
With one enormous chair,  
Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?



Verse 2

Lots of choc'lates for me to eat,  
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat.  
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet,  
Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?

Bridge Passage

Oh, so loverly sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still.  
I would never budge 'till spring  
Crept over me windowsill.

Verse 3

Someone's head restin' on my knee,  
Warm an' tender as he can be.  
who takes good care of me,  
Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?  
Loverly, loverly, loverly, loverly