

“Moonlight Savin' Time”

Blossom Dearie

There ought to be a moonlight savin' time
So I could love that man of mine
Until the birdies wake and chime
Good morning.

There ought to be a law in clover time
To keep that moon out overtime.
To keep each lover's lane in rhyme 'till dawning.

You'd better hurry up, hurry up
Hurry up, get busy today.
You'd better croon a tune, croon a tune
To the man in the moon,
And here's what I'd say...

There ought to be a moonlight savin' time
So I could love that man of mine
'Til the birdies wake and chime
Good morning.

You'd better hurry up, hurry up
Hurry up, get busy today.
You'd better croon a tune
To the man up in the moon
And here's what I'd say...

There ought to be a moonlight savin' time
So I could love that man of mine
Until the birdies wake and chime
Good morning.