

Ridin' High

Ella Fitzgerald

Life's great, life's grand
Future, all planned
No more, clouds in the sky
How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high
Someone, I love
Mad for, my love
So long, Jonah, goodbye
How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high
Floating, on a starlit ceiling
Doting, on the cards I'm dealing
Gloating, because I'm feeling so hap-hap-happy, I'm slap-happy
So ring bells, sing songs
Blow horns, beat gongs
Our love, never will die
How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high
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