

Rhythm and Nonsense

One day in early Summertime when all my heart was low
I took The A Train, had no plan, and let it take me where it ran
Was near Round Midnight when I reached
A place I did not know.

A Love Supreme had upped and gone, All Blues was what remained
No Stolen Moments would be mine, left by My Funny Valentine,
And now a hunger grew in me beneath the island's weather
But only fruit, a strange Strange Fruit, kept Body and Soul together.

My thoughts remained with my lost love
The Girl from Ipanema
We'd Sing, Sing, Sing, I bought a ring
But I was not her Favourite Thing
God Bless the Child, I let her go
A Night in Tunisia all I'd know
Of love and passion, West End Blues
Regained my heart, 'twas hardly news.

In Giant Steps I walked away
To Take Five minutes every day
To think on this and dwell on that
Goodbye, Goodbye, my Pork Pie Hat
Song for My Father all I've got,
So What, So What, So What?