

# A Fine Romance

## Louis Armstrong & Ella Fitzgerald

A fine romance, with no kisses  
A fine romance, my friend this is  
We should be like a  
Couple of hot tomatoes  
But you're as cold as  
Yesterday's mashed potatoes  
A fine romance, you won't nestle  
A fine romance, you won't wrestle  
I might as well play bridge  
With my old maid aunt  
I haven't got a chance  
This is a fine romance  
Yes a fine romance, with no kisses  
A fine romance, my friend this is  
We two should be like clams in a dish of chowder  
But we just fizz like parts of seidlitz powder  
Yes a fine romance, with no glitches  
A fine romance, with no glitches  
Just as hard to land as the "Isle de France"  
I haven't got a chance  
This is a fine romance  
A fine romance, my good fellow  
You take romance, an' I'll take jello  
You're calmer than the seals  
In the Arctic Ocean  
At least they flap their fins  
To express emotion  
A fine romance with no quarrels  
With no insults and all morals  
I've never mussed the crease  
In your blue serge pants  
I never get the chance  
This is a fine romance  
Yes, a fine romance, my dear judges  
Two old fogies who need crutches  
True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime does  
Oh we don't have the thrills the march of time has  
A fine romance, my good woman  
My strong aged in the wood, woman  
You never give the orchids I sent a chance  
No you like cactus plants  
This is a fine romance  
A fine romance, my dear duchess  
Two old fogies who need crutches  
True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime has  
You know Louie we don't have half the thrills  
That the march of time has  
You're telling me  
Fine romance, my very good woman

My strong aged in the wood woman  
You never give the orchids I sent a glance  
No I prefer cactus plants  
This is a fine romance

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