

# You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To

Anita O'Day

You'd be so nice to come home to  
You'd be so nice by the fire  
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby  
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter  
Under an August moon burnin' above  
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise  
To come home to and love

You'd be so nice to come home to  
You'd be awful nice by the fire  
While the breeze up on high sang a lullaby  
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter  
Under an August moon burnin' up there above  
You'd be so nice, just like paradise  
To come home to and love