

## Wouldn't It Be Loverly

Martine McCutcheon

All I want is a room somewhere  
Far away from the cold night air  
With one enormous chair

Oh wouldn't it be loverly?

Lots of choc'late for me to eat,  
Lots of coal making lots of heat  
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet  
Oh wouldn't it be loverly?

Oh, so loverly sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still  
I would never budge till spring crept  
Over me window sill

Someone's head restin' on my knee  
Warm and tender as he can be  
Who takes good care of me,  
Oh wouldn't it be loverly!  
Loverly loverly loverly...  
Loverly

Oh wouldn't it be loverly!

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