

Chelsea Morning

Sérgio Mendes

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning
And the first thing that I heard
Was a song outside my window
And the traffic wrote the words
It came ringing up like christmas bells
And rapping up like pipes and drums

Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day
And we'll wear it 'till the night comes

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning
And the first thing that I saw
Was the sun through yellow curtains
And a rainbow on the wall
Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you
Crimson crystal beads to beckon

Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day
There's a sun show every second.

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today
And the streets are paved with passersby
And pigeons fly, and papers lie
Waiting to blow away

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning
And the first thing that I knew
There was milk and toast and honey
And a bowl of orange juice too
And the sun poured in like butterscotch
And stuck to all my senses
Oh, won't you stay we'll put on the day
And we'll talk in present tenses

When the curtain closes
And the rainbow runs away
I will bring you incense owls by night
By candlelight, by two jewel light
If only you will stay
Pretty baby won't you
Wake up, it is a Chelsea morning