

# Lazy Afternoon

Tony Bennett

It's a lazy afternoon  
And the beetle bugs are zooming  
And the tulip trees are blooming  
And there's not another human in view,  
But us two  
It's a lazy afternoon  
And the farmer leaves his reaping  
In the meadows cows are sleeping  
And the speckled trouts stop leaping up stream

As we dream  
A fat pink cloud hangs over the hill  
Unfolding like a rose  
If you hold my hand and sit real still,  
You can hear the grass as it grows

It's a hazy afternoon  
And I know a place that's quiet, except for daisies running riot  
And there's no one passing by it to see  
Come spend this lazy afternoon with me