

3. Loverly

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 chocolates for me to eat,
Lots of coal making lots of heat.
Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet,
Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?
Oh, so loverly sitting abso-bloomin'-lutely still.
I would never budge 'till spring
Crept over me windowsill.
Someone's head resting on my knee,
Warm an' tender as 'e can be. 'ho takes good care of me,
Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?