

## Wouldn't it be lovely?

Eliza Doolittle: All I want is a room somewhere  
Far away from the cold night air  
With one enormous chair  
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Lots of chocolate for me to eat,  
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat.  
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet  
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Oh, so lovely 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 lovely  
Lovely, lovely, lovely, lovely...

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

Eliza: Oh wouldn't it be lovely  
Lots of chocolate for me to eat  
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat  
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet  
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People: Someone's head restin' on my knee  
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Eliza: Who takes good care of me  
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely  
Lovely, lovely, lovely