

3 9 IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING (R. Rodgers) "State Fair"

I'm as rest-less as a wil-low in a wind-storm, I'm as
 I am star-y eyed and vague-ly dis-con-tent-ed, Like a
 jump-y as a pup-out a pet on song to string-sing- Oh,
 night-in-gale with- out a song to string-sing- Oh,
 say that I had } spring-fe-ver, { But I know it is- n't spring.
 why should I have } When it
 is- n't e- ven spring? I keep wish- ing I were some- where else,
 Walk- ing down a strange new street, Hear- ing words that I have
 nev- er heard from a man I've yet to meet. I'm as
 bus- y as a spi- der spin- ning day dreams, I'm as
 gid- dy as a ba- by on a swing. I
 have- n't seen a cro- cus or a rose- bud, or a rob- in on the
 wing, But I feel so gay in a mel- an- cho- ly way that it
 might as well be spring. It might as well be spring.

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