

It Might As Well Be Spring

Lyrics by: Oscar Hammerstein II (O. Greeley Clendenning H. II)

Music by: Richard Rodgers

From the Film: State Fair 1945 (M)

I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm,
I'm as jumpy as puppet on a string
I'd say that I had spring fever,
but I know it isn't spring

I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented,
like a nightingale without a song to sing
O why should I have spring fever,
when it isn't even spring

I keep wishing I were somewhere else,
walking down a strange new street
Hearing words that I have never heard
from a man I've yet to meet

I'm as busy as spider spinning daydreams,
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud,
or a robin on the wing

But I feel so gay in a melancholy way,
that it might as well be spring
It might as well be spring
It might as well be --- spring.