

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Doodlin

Par Sarah Vaughan

Album : Sarah Vaughan - The Quintessence: New York-Paris-Chicago 1950-1960

Usin' the phone booth

Makin' a few calls

Doodlin' weird things

Usin' the booth walls, yeah

Got me a big date

Waitin' for my cap

Puttin' his fine on

So he can look dap

I enjoy procrastinatin'

'Cause I'm busy while I'm waitin'

Doodlin' away

Sittin' and dinin'

Dinner beginnin'

Started designin'

Usin' the linen

Talkin' to my man

Doodlin' my bit

Waiter got salty

Told me to please quit

Told the waiter, don't be dizzy

Can't you see I'm very busy?

Doodlin' away

Do, doodle all day

Said the waiter in his way

Do you doodle all night?

Told the waiter he was right

In your doodlin' way

That's the way I'm gonna stay

Are you thinkin' things right?

Doodlin' sheds a lot of light

I don't know what to do

Ain't nothing you can do

With old doodlin' you

Doodlin's all I want to do

That's for true!

Why does every single thing I see, look exactly like a doodle to me?

If I ever had a doubt

What life is all about

I get my pencil out and then commence to doodlin'

And I find it so relaxing

'Specially when I feel that life is really taxing

Those weird designs

They only show what's goin' on in weirdy minds

'Cause when you doodle then your noodle's flyin' high

Everything little thing that you write, just conceive, or it might be a thought

That you caption while coppin' a wink

Doodlin' takes you beyond what you see

Then you draw what you think, yeah

I'd feel so lost without my doodlin'

Doodlin' really helps me ease my mind

I'd be tempest-tossed without my doodlin'

When I'm doodlin' there's one thing I find

Truly, I really, really, really, truly wanna figure out

What my doodlin's all about

Later the waiter

Had me arrested

Took me to Bellevue

Where I was tested

Had me a doctor

Brought me my noodle

For it was half done

Taught him to doodle

Showed him hidden thoughts that linger

Find an outlet through your finger

Doodlin' away

Doctor was real nice

Told me to be cool

Looked at the waiter

Called him a real fool

Looked at my baby

Told him to feel free

Got him to doodlin'

So he could bug me

When he put his arms around me

Quite to his surprise, he found me

Doodlin' away

We just doodle again