

# Whitney Houston, A Lovely Night

Stepsister It looks that way  
Stepsister The way you say  
Stepmother She talks as if she knows  
Brandy I do not know that this is so  
I only just suppose

I suppose it when you come into the ballroom  
and the room its self is floating in the air  
and if your suddenly confronted by his highness  
you are frozen like a statue on the stairs  
you are afraid he'll hear the way your heart is  
beating and you know you mustn't make the first  
advance you are seriously thinking of retreating  
then you see to hear him asking you to dance

A lovely night  
A lovely night  
A finer night you know you'll never see.  
You meet your prince  
Your charming prince  
As charming as a prince will ever be  
The stars in a hazy heaven tremble above you  
While he's whispering darling I LOVE YOU  
You say goodbye  
Away you fly  
But on your lips you keep a kiss  
All your life you'll dream of this  
Lovely, lovely night.

(Then the stepsisters and stepmother sing)