St. Thomas

Jim Hall

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you!
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you!Just one look at you
My heart grew tipsy in me,
You and you alone
Bring out the gypsy in me!I love all, the many charms about you!
Above all, I want my arms about you!Don't be a naughty baby,
Come to papa, come to papa, do!
My sweet embraceable you!

Songwriters
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