

My Foolish Heart

Frank Sinatra

The the night is like a lovely tune,
beware my foolish heart
How white the ever distant moon,
take care my foolish heart There's a line between love
and fascination
It's so hard to see on an
evening such as this For they both give the
very same sensation
When you're lost in the
magic of a kiss Her lips are much too close to mine,
beware my foolish heart
But should our eager lips combine
then let, let that fire start
For this time it isn't fascination
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart
It's love, this time is love, my foolish heart

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