

Elizabeth

Frank Sinatra

Dressed in dreams for me, you were what I wished to see

Elizabeth, Elizabeth

Love was very new, make believe was coming true

Elizabeth, Elizabeth

You were all much too much, out of reach and out of touch
When you came to me, I found it could never be

Elizabeth, Elizabeth, Elizabeth

So a dream has to end when it's real

Not pretend, dressed in memories

You are what you used to be

Elizabeth, Elizabeth, Elizabeth

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