

I Concentrate On You

Frank Sinatra & Antonio Carlos Jobim

Whenever skies look gray to me and trouble begins to brew
Whenever the winter winds become too strong
I concentrate on you When fortune cries "Nay, nay" to me
And people declare "You're through"
Whenever the blues become my only songs
I concentrate on you On your smile, so sweet, so tender
When at first my kiss you do decline
On the light in your eyes when you surrender
And once again our arms intertwine
And so when wise men say to me
That love's young dream never comes true
To prove that even the wise men can be wrong
I concentrate on you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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