

Diane

Art Pepper* Shelley Manne

The secrets that we keep, we say them in our sleep
And wrestle down our souls if we would speak
I watched you board a train in the London rain
And waved bye-bye as you slipped out of viewDiane, Diane
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out, we'll make it outIn your dreams when the smile now comes
You're mumbling words with a lazy tongue
We lie together when we say it's love
Who were you just thinking of, Diane?Diane, Diane, I don't say it
But I know you know the theme returns so deep
And visits us in sleep to define the you and I as we
So we pass the time and occupy our minds
And close our eyes and hope that we'll be fineDiane, Diane
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out, we'll make it outAnd I may leave in time you'll see
I'll come right back for you, for you
And I may leave in time you'll see
I'll come right back for you, for you

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