Cheek To Cheek (with Leo Reisman & His Orchestra)

Fred Astaire

Heaven, I'm in heaven And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak And I seem to find the happiness I seek When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheekHeaven, I'm in heaven And the cares that hung around me through the week Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheekOh! I love to climb a mountain And to reach the highest peak But it doesn't thrill me half as much As dancing cheek to cheekOh! I love to go out fishing In a river or a creek But I don't enjoy it half as much As dancing cheek to cheekDance with me I want my arm about you The charm about you Will carry me through to heavenI'm in heaven And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak And I seem to find the happiness I seek When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

Songwriters IRVING BERLINPublished by

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