

My Foolish Heart

[Vic Damone](#)

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

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