

# Incurably Romantic

## Marilyn Monroe & Frankie Vaughan

I'm susceptible to stars in the skies,  
I'm incurably romantic,  
if they're told to me all covered with sighs,  
the wildest of lies seems true.  
Each time a lovebird sings,  
I have no defenses,  
my heart is off on wings  
along with my senses.  
I'm a set-up for the moon when it's bright,  
I'm incurably romantic.  
And I shouldn't be allowed out at night,  
with anyone quite like you.  
But, oh! Your arms are nice,  
and it would be awfully nice  
if you turned out to be starry-eyed like me,  
and incurably romantic too.

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

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