

# Dolores

## Frank Sinatra & Tommy Dorsey

Writer(s): Frank Loesser, Louis Alter

How I love the kisses of Dolores

Aye-aye-aye Dolores

Not Marie or Emily or Doris

Only my Dolores>From a balcony above me

She whispers Love me and throws a rose

Ah but she is twice as lovely

As the rose she throws

I would die to be with my Dolores

Aye-aye-aye Dolores

I was made to serenade Dolores

Chorus after chorusJust imagine eyes like moonrise

A voice like music, lips like wine

What a break if I could make Dolores

Mine all mine.I would die to be with my Dolores

Aye-aye-aye Dolores

I was made to serenade Dolores

Chorus after chorus

Just imagine eyes like moonrise

A voice like music, lips like wine

What a break if I could make Dolores

Mine all mine

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

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