

# Cheek To Cheek (from "The Purple Rose Of Cairo")

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 cheek Heaven, 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 (swinging) cheek to cheek Oh I love to climb a mountain  
And reach the highest peak  
But it doesn't thrill (boot) me half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek Oh 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 cheek (Come on and) Dance with me  
I want my arm(s) about you  
That (Those) charm(s) about you  
Will carry me through... (Right up) To 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, out together dancing (swinging) Out together dancing cheek to cheek

Songwriters  
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