

Monologue

Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, Sammy Davis Jr.

We gave it all to chance,
And yet you question all that we've said,
We gave it all to chance,
But it's not enough,
Uncertainty moves right through you.
Spare me the monologue,
I know you've hurt more than this,
Maybe this moment is wrong,
But I won't be left here deciding,
Spare me the monologue.
Your eyes give away the truths,

You say aren't truths at all,
We're fading out this ghost light falls,
It falls on me,
But I am still waiting for you.
But I won't be left here deciding,
Spare me the monologue.
I sleep alone for now,
Should I blame myself?
The ghost light falls it falls on me,
But I'm still waiting for you.

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