

Charade

Bobby Darin

When we played our charade
We were like children posing
Playing at games
Acting out names
Guessin' the parts we played.

Oh what a hit we made
We came on next to closing
Best on the bill
Lovers until ...
Love left a masquerade

Fate seemed to pull the string
I turned and you were gone
While from the darkened wing
The music box played on

Sad little serenade
Song of my heart's composing
I hear it still
I always will
Best on the bill, charade

Fate seemed to pull the string
I turned and you were gone
While from the darkened wing
The music box played on and on

Sad little serenade
Song of my heart's composing
I hear it still
Guess I always will
Best on the bill, charade!