

Night & Day

Cole Porter

Like the beat, beat, beat of the tomtom,
when the jungle shadows fall.
Like the tick, tick, tock of the stately clock,
as it stands against the wall.
Like the drip, drip, drip of the raindrops,
when the summer shower is through.
So a voice within me
keeps repeating, you, you, you.
Night and day, you are the one.
Only you beneath the moon or under the sun.
Whether near to me or far,
no matter, darling, where you are,
I think of you night and day.
Day and night, why is it so,
that this longing for you follows wherever I go?
In the roaring traffic's boom,
in the silence of my lonely room,
I think of you night and day.
Night and day, under the hide of me,
there's an oh, such a hungry yearning
burning inside of me.
And its torment won't be through
'til you let me spend my life making love to you
day and night, night and day.