Doris Day

why do i do just as you say
why must i give you your way
why do i sigh why don't i try to forget
it must have been something lovers call fate
kept saying i had to wait
i saw them all i just couldn't fall till we met

it had to be you it had to be you
i wandered around and finally found the somebody who
could make me be true could make me be blue
and even be glad just to be sad thinking of you
some others i've seen might never be mean
might never be cross or try to be boss
but they wouldn't do
for nobody else gave me a thrill
with all your faults i love you still
it had to be you wonderful you
it had to be you