

Nobody's Heart

Doris Day

Nobody's heart belongs to me
Heigh ho, who cares?
Nobody writes his songs to me
No one belongs to me
That's the least of my cares

I may be sad at times
And disinclined to play
But it's not bad at times
To go your own sweet way

Nobody's arms belong to me
No arms feel strong to me
I admire the moon, as a moon, just a moon
Nobody's heart belongs to me today

I may be sad at times
And disinclined to play
But it's not bad at times
To go your own sweet way

Nobody's arms belong to me
No arms feel strong to me
I admire the moon, as a moon, just a moon
Nobody's heart belongs to me