I Was Telling Him About You

Sarah Vaughan

My arms were around him
My eyes were aglow
The moment was tender
The music was low
But while we were dancing
I think you should know
I was telling him about you

He kept coming closer
The magic was there
He wore an expression
That made people stare
It looked so romantic
But, darling, I swear
I was telling him about you

When you passed by
And caught my eye
You didn't say a word
You turned about
And walked right out
And the silence
Was the loudest I've ever heard

Come back to me, darling
I must make you see
That things aren't always
What they seem to be
The boy in my arms
Meant nothing to me
I was telling him about you
I was telling him about you

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And caught my eye
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I must, must make you see
That things aren't always
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