

# My Foolish Heart

Tony Bennett

The night is like a lovely tune  
Beware, my foolish heart  
How white, the ever constant moon  
Take care, my foolish heart

There's a line between love and fascination  
That's hard to see, on an evening such as this  
For they both give the very same sensation  
When you're lost in the magic of a kiss

Her lips, are much too close to mine  
Beware, my foolish heart  
But should our eager lips combine  
Then let the fire start

For this time, it isn't fascination  
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart  
It's love this time, it's love my foolish heart  
My foolish heart

For this time, it isn't fascination  
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart  
It's love this time, it's love my foolish heart

My foolish heart  
My foolish heart  
Poor foolish heart