

Jealous Of You (Tango Della Gelosia)

Connie Francis

Your eyes may thrill me with gladness
And tell me you're true, dear
Yet thoughts still fill me with sadness
And what can I do, dear?

I wonder if you are free
I wonder if you are free

Do you belong just to me?
I'm always jealous of you, dear
I'm not to be
I am jealous of you, darling

Why am I so jealous, darling?
Sad are the fancies that throng
Through my heart everyday
Lest someone else come along

Who can steal you away
All your beauty I would own
I would have you mine alone
Fear that someday we may part

Still consumes me with pain
What would become of my heart
If I loved you in vain?