

Clinging Vine

Dean Martin

Cling to me clinging vine just to me clinging vine
How I wish those arms you're clinging were mine
Please come back and cling to me clinging vine

I can't believe that we're through
That you're clinging to somebody new
Don't you know he'll never love you like I do
Please come back and cling to me clinging vine

Cling to me clinging vine...
Cling to me clinging vine...
Please come back and cling to me clinging vine