

Accent on Youth

Dinah Washington

Why is the rose beginning to bud in Spring?
Why are the birds beginning to fly and sing?
And why have I this new sensation?
It's just the accent on youth!

Why do I long for kisses so fresh and sweet?
Here in my arms the picture is so complete.
It really needs no explanation,
It's called the accent on youth!

You are tempting and divine,
Like intoxicating wine.
I am yours and you are mine;
How can we grow old?

What makes this night resemble the blushing dawn?
What brings us here, confessing that love is born?
Although we call it inspiration,
But it's nothing but the accent on youth!

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Like intoxicating wine.
I am yours and you are mine;
How can we grow old?

What makes this night resemble the blushing dawn?
What brings us here, confessing that love is born?
Although we call it inspiration,
But it's nothing baby but the accent on youth!