

# Elizabeth

Frank Sinatra

Dressed in dreams for me, you were what I wished to see, Elizabeth, Elizabeth  
Love was very new, make believe was coming true, Elizabeth, Elizabeth  
You were all much too much, out of reach and out of touch  
When you came to me, I found it could never be, Elizabeth, Elizabeth, Elizabeth  
So a dream has to end when it's real, not pretend, dressed in memories  
You are what you used to be, Elizabeth, Elizabeth, Elizabeth