

Mam'selle

Frank Sinatra

A small cafe, Mam'selle
A rendezvous, Mam'selle
The violins were warm and sweet
And so were you, Mam'selle

And as the night danced by, a kiss became a sigh
Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does
No heart ever yearned as much as mine does for you

And yet I know too well
Some day you'll say goodbye
Then violins will cry
And so will I, Mam'selle

And as the night danced by, a kiss became a sigh
Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does
No heart ever yearned away that mine does for you

And yet I know too well
Some day you'll say goodbye
Then violins will cry
And so will I, Mam'selle