

Sheila

Frank Sinatra

(Sheila)
(Sheila)

Sheila is yesterday's kiss
The girl who loved me, the heart that I miss
At times when old flames reappear
I cry over souvenirs or smile at lonely flowers

Those hours with Sheila, I'll never regain
Their light has faded like one summer rain
But somehow I'll find that someday
When Sheila is mine once again

(Those hours with Sheila, he'll never regain)
(Their light was faded like one summer rain)
But somehow, I'll find that someday
When Sheila is mine once again

(Sheila, Sheila)