Weep They Will

Frank Sinatra

Weep they will, will the lads down the street
When they find that you're promised to me.
Weep they will, as their heart's lose a beat
At the thought you'll no longer be free.

Oh, smug, am I; warm and snug am I,
When you're close in my arms just like this.
It's so easy to see they're jealous of me.
There's so much love they will miss.

Weep they will, at the sound of the news
That we're seen all over the town.
Eyes will fill, but they still will refuse
To believe you've turned them all down.

I don't blame them, I don't blame them,
They've lost the sweet victory.
And weep they will, oh, weep they will,
When they find you're promised to me.

(Musical interlude)

I don't blame them, I don't blame them,
They've lost the sweet victory.
And weep they will, oh, weep they will,
When they find you're promised to me.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!