

Jealousy (Jalousie)

Frankie Laine

Jealousy, night and day you torture me
I sometimes wonder if this spell that I'm under
Can only be a melody for I know no one but me
Has won your heart but when the music starts

My peace departs
From the moment they play that lovely strain
And we surrender to all its charm again
This jealousy that tortures me is ecstasy, mystery, pain

We dance to a tango of love
Your heart beats with mine as we sway
Your eyes give the answer I'm dreaming of
That soft word your cruel lips will never say

I fear that the music will end
And shatter the spell it may lend
To make me believe when your eyes just deceive
But it's only the tango you love

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