

## Music, Maestro, Please

Frankie Laine

Tonight I mustn't think of her  
Music, maestro, please  
Tonight, tonight I must forget  
Those precious little hours  
No hearts and flowers  
Just play your lilting melodies  
Ragtime, jazztime, swing  
Any old thing to help me ease the pain  
That solitude can bring

She used to like waltzes  
So please, don't play a waltz  
She danced divinely  
And I loved her so there I go

Tonight I mustn't think of her  
No more memories  
So play tonight I must forget  
Music, maestro, please