

That Face

John Pizzarelli

That face, that face, that wonderful face!
It shines, it glows all over the place.
And how I love to watch it change expressions.
Each look becomes the pride of my possessions.

I love that face, that face, it just isn't fair.
You must forgive the way that I stare,
For never will these eyes behold a sight that could replace
That face, that face, that face

Oh, that face, that face, wherever I go,
It's here, and it's there, bewitching me so
It's got my crazy heart in such a tangle
It drives me simply wild from any angle.
I love those eyes, those lips, that fabulous smile.
She laughs and Spring goes right out of style.
And oh, the thrill I feel each time my fingers simply trace
That face, ooo... that face, that face.

Yes, that face... that face...