

Desafinado

Julie London

Love is like a never ending melody
Poets have compared it to a symphony
A symphony conducted by the lighting of the moon
But our song of love is slightly out of tune

Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch
Now the orchestration doesn't seem so rich
Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing
Like the Bossa Nova love should swing

We used to harmonize two souls in perfect time
Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme
'Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always
croon
And what good's a heart that's slightly out of tune

Tune your heart to me the way it used to be
Join with me in harmony and sing a song of lovin'
We're bound to get in tune again before too long
There'll be no desafinado
When your heart belongs to me completely
So you won't be slightly out of tune
You'll sing along with me

Sing along with me
Sing along with me
Sing along with me
Sing along with me...