

Begin the Beguine

Michael Nesmith

When they begin the beguine, It brings back the sound of
music so tender It brings back a night of tropical
splendor It brings back a memory evergreen I'm
with you once more under the stars And down by the shore an
orchestra's playing And even the palms seem to be
swaying When they begin the beguine To live it
again is past all endeavor Except when that tune touches my
heart And darling there we are swearing to love
forever And promising never, never to part What
moments divine, what rapture serene, Two clouds came along
to disperse the joys we had tasted, And now when I hear
people curse the chance that was wasted, I know but too well
what they mean. So don't let them begin the
beguine, Let the love that was once a fire remain an
ember, Let it sleep like the dead desire I only
remember When they begin the beguine Oh, no, let
them begin the beguine, make them play Till the stars that
were there before return above you, Until you whisper to me
once more, "Darling, I love you" And we suddenly know what
heaven we're in When they begin the
beguine Oh, yes, let them begin the bequine, make them
play Until the stars that were there before return above
you Until you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love
you" And we suddenly know what heaven we're in When
they begin the beguine And we suddenly know what heaven
we're in When they begin the beguine