

The Bad and the Beautiful

Tony Bennett

Love is wrong, it sings a hopeless song
It longs for bitter disappointment and tears, and tears
It calls to all that used to be
And it yearns for someone who was tender but untrue

Love is blind, it's helplessly inclined
To bind itself to discontentment and fears, and fears
It [Incomprehensible] on nights that might have been
Love needs nothing more to do

My darling, so I hold each little talking
We knew, we knew
Endlessly I unfold each word we've spoken
We two, we two