Jealousy

Jealousy, night and day, you torture me I sometimes wonder if this spell that I'm under Can only be a melody for I know no one but me Has won your heart, but when the music starts

My peace departs from the moment They play that lovely strain And we surrender to all its charm again This jealousy that tortures me is ecstasy, mystery, pain

We dance to a tango of love Your heart beats with mine as we sway You eyes give the answer I'm dreaming of That soft word your cruel lips will never say

I fear that the music will end And shatter the spell it may lend To make me believe when your eyes just deceive But it's only the tango you love

I feel that the music will end And shatter the spell it may lend To make me believe when your eyes just deceive And, it's only the tango you love It's only the tango that you love Vera Lynn