

Jealousy

Billy Eckstine

Jealousy, night and day you torture me
I sometimes wonder if this spell that I'm under
Can be only 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 it's 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
Your 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
And it's only the tango that you love