

My Foolish Heart

Connie Francis

The night is like a lovely tune,
beware my foolish heart!
How white the ever constant moon,
take care, my foolish heart!

There's a line between love and fascination,
That's hard to see on an evening such as this,
For they give the very same sensation.
When you are lost in the passion of a kiss.

Your lips are much too close to mine,
beware my foolish heart!
But should our eager lips combine,
then let the fire start.
For this time it isn't fascination,
or a dream that will fade and fall apart,
It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart!