Besame Mucho

Dean Martin

Besame, Besame Mucho Each time I cling to your kiss, I hear music divine

Besame, Besame mucho
Hold me my darling and say that you'll always be mine

This joy is something new, my arms enfolding you Never knew this thrill before
Who ever thought I'd be holding you close to me
Whispering; it's you I adore

Dearest one, if you should leave me,
Each little dream would take wing, and my life would be thrue

Besame, Besame mucho Love me forever and make all my dreams come true

Besame mucho

Love me forever and make all my dreams come true