

## Clinging Vine

Dean Martin

Cling to me clinging vine just to me clinging vine  
How I wish those arms you're clinging were mine  
Please come back and cling to me clinging vine

I can't believe that we're through  
That you're clinging to somebody new  
Don't you know he'll never love you like I do  
Please come back and cling to me clinging vine

Cling to me clinging vine...  
Cling to me clinging vine...  
Please come back and cling to me clinging vine