

Embraceable you

Engelbert Humperdinck

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you
Just to look at you, my heart grows tipsy in me
You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me

I love all the many charms about you
Above all I want my arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby, come to Papa
Come to Papa do, my sweet embraceable you

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