

Sweet Lady Jane

Engelbert Humperdinck

Tonight we're listening to the sweetest song
Tonight the melodies go on and on
We'll dream of love and the days gone by
Then we sail to dawn

And the lights of love will feel the sky
Nobody loves you like I do, sweet lady Jane
Nobody feels the way I do, may I explain
I'll jump a train, I'll steal an airplane
To be with you

I'll fight a samuraj if he made you cry
Am I getting through ?

Tonight, I watched the people standing still
Tonight, it's almost like I want them there
I don't mind a bit

You're a, just as long as I know the lady will be going home with me
Nobody loves you quite the same
Nobody loves you more, my lady Jane