Erroll Garner

Cole Porter Like the beat beat of the tom-tom When the jungle shadows fall, Like the tick tick tock of the stately clock As it stands against the wall, Like the drip drip of the raindrops When the sum'r show'r is through, So a voice within me keeps repeating You-You-You Night and day you are the one, Only you beneath the moon and sun, Whether near me or far It's no matter, darling, where you are, I think of you, night and day. Day and night, why is it so That this longing for you follows wherever I go? In the roaring traffic's boom, In the silence of my lonely room, I think of you, night and day. Night and day under the hide of me There's an, oh, such a hungry yearning Burning inside of me, And its torment won't be through Till you let me spent my life making love to you Day and night, night and day.