

## Five Minutes More

Frank Sinatra

Dear, this evening seemed to go so awfully fast  
We had so much fun and now you're home at last  
I look forward to a kiss or two at the garden gate  
But she gave me just a peck and insisted it was late

Give me five minutes more, only five minutes more  
Let me stay, let me stay in your arms  
Here am I, begging for only five minutes more  
Only five minutes more of your charms

All week long I dreamed about our Saturday date  
Don't you know that Sunday morning you can sleep late?  
Give me five minutes more, only five minutes more  
Let me stay, let me stay in your arms

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Don't you know that Sunday morning you can sleep late?  
Give me five minutes more, only five minutes more  
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Ah, come on