

# I Loved Her

Frank Sinatra

She was Boston, I was Vegas,  
She was crepe suzette, I was pie,  
She was lectures, I was movies, but I loved her.  
She was Mozart, I was Basie,

She was afternoon tea, I was saloon,  
She was Junior League, I was Dodgers,  
But I loved her morning, night and noon.  
Opposites attract, the wise men claim,  
Still I wish that we had been a little more the same.

It might have been a shorter war,  
If we had know each other more.

She was polo, I was race track,  
She was museums, I was TV.  
She did her best to change me  
Though she never knew quite how,  
But I loved her, almost as much as I do now.

[piano interlude]

It might have been a shorter war,  
If we had know each other more.

She was Wall Street, I was pawn shop,  
She was French champagne, I was beer,  
She knew much more that I did  
But there was one thing she didn't know,  
That I loved her, because I never, never told her so.