

# Mam'selle

Frank Sinatra

A small cafe, Mam'selle  
A rendezvous, Mam'selle  
The violins were warm and sweet  
And so were you, Mam'selle

And as the night danced by, a kiss became a sigh  
Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does  
No heart ever yearned as much as mine does for you

And yet I know too well  
Some day you'll say goodbye  
Then violins will cry  
And so will I, Mam'selle

And as the night danced by, a kiss became a sigh  
Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does  
No heart ever yearned away that mine does for you

And yet I know too well  
Some day you'll say goodbye  
Then violins will cry  
And so will I, Mam'selle