

# Old Devil Moon

Frank Sinatra

I look at you and suddenly,  
Something in your eyes I see;  
Soon begins bewitching me.  
It's that old devil moon;  
That you stole from the skies.  
It's that old devil moon in your eyes.

You and you glance;  
Make this romance;  
Too hot to handle.  
Stars in the night;  
Blazing their light;  
Can't hold a candle;  
To your razzle-dazzle.

You've got me flyin' high and wide;  
On a magic carpet ride;  
Full of butterflies inside.  
Wanna cry, wanna croon,  
Wanna laugh like a loon.  
It's that old devil moon in your eyes.

Just when I think, I'm;  
Free as a dove.  
Old devil moon,  
Deep in your eyes,  
Blinds me with love.