The One I Love (Belongs to Somebody Else)

Frank Sinatra

The one I love belongs to somebody else She means her tender songs for somebody else And even when I have my arms around her I know her thoughts are strong for somebody else The hands I held belong to somebody else I'll bet they're not so cold to somebody else It's tough to be alone on the shelf It's worse to fall in love by yourself The one I love belongs to somebody else The one I love belongs to somebody else