

Don't Ever Love Me

Harry Belafonte

While in that gay tropic isle
I first saw that maiden smile
Though I had failed in the past
I said "this is true love at last"
But then she whispered to me
That our love never could be

Destiny, oh when will I see the day?
Hopelessly, I've wandered so long this way
"This could never be" she said pleadingly
"Don't ever love me, I'm just fancy-free"
"This could never be" she said pleadingly
"Don't ever love me"

My love was motion and grace
The moonlight soft on her face
I held her close in my arms
My heart was quick to her charms
But then I saw in her glance
It was just an evening's romance

"This could never be" she said pleadingly
"Don't ever love me"