

Let Me Love Tonight

Harry Connick, Jr.

Come good fortune
Let me love tonight
Pardon me from soulless searching
Spare me for another with a see-through heart
A heart as empty as my hands to be full
Let me love tonight

Come good fortune
Let me feel her skin
Don't deny for which I've hungered
Let me taste her mouth only slightly parted
With lips as full as mine have been denied
Let me love tonight

Come good fortune
Let me say goodbye
With no remorse
Thoughtless, callous
As lovely as she was she'll remain obscured
By the morning sun
But fortune come 'fore the day is done
Let me love tonight