Dear Heart

Henry Mancini

Dear heart, wish you were here To warm this night My dear heart, it seems like a year Since you've been out of my sight

A single room, a table for one It's a lonesome town all right But soon I'll kiss you hello At our front door

And dear heart, I want you to know I'll leave your arms never more

But soon I'll kiss you hello At our front door

And dear heart, I want you to know I'll leave your arms never more