

Are You Disenchanted?

Nat King Cole

Didn't get much sleep last night, and it wasn't easy getting up
early,
but it was worth it, 'cause sure enough she was waiting
We talked of many things and discovered we had much in common:
she loved books, good paintings and jazz
But there was one hitch, she loved somebody else, and that's ho
w it goes...

Are you disenchanted, disenchanted with life?
Can you find the rainbow you are always dreaming of?
Why doesn't love appear, or do you suppose
Love is right here under your nose?

Are you disenchanted, is your heart out of touch?
Are you, chance is maybe, chasing rainbows too much?
Open your eyes and you'll find the way
And love will enchant you someday

Open your eyes and you'll find the way
And love will enchant you someday