

Perfidia

Nat King Cole

To you
My heart cries out "Perfidia,"
For I found you, the love of my life,
In somebody else's arms.
Your eyes
Are echoing "Perfidia,"
Forgetful of our promise of love,
You're sharing another's charms.

With a sad lament, my dreams
Have faded like a broken melody;
While the gods of love look down and laugh
At what romantic fools we mortals be.
And now
I know my love was not for you
And so I'll take it back with a sigh,
Perfidious one, good-bye.