

Swiss Retreat

Nat King Cole

Picture a mountain topped with snow
The thrill of two skiers on the go
A hidden chalet all lovers know
The candlelight phrase I love you so
Two kissable lips so apropos
The flame that ignites two hearts aglow
Let's jet away fast where lovers meet
To our lovable, dovable Swiss Retreat

Forget all you schemes, the old and new
You saved all your dreams, there's interest due
Your run away heart will tell you to
Relax and be seen and just be you
You'll never be cold, take my advice
With plenty of love to thaw that ice
Where love is so sweet
At our Swiss Retreat

I've been to Paris, lived in Rome
And noisy old Hong Kong not my home
I've seen the well-dressed English gents
And I've even been to Parliament
The beauty of Spanish is quite delish
But tossing the bull is not my dish
But show me a place where lovers meet
And I'll show you a lovable Swiss Retreat

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