

The Song from the Moulin Rouge

Sam Cooke

Whenever you kiss, I worry and wonder
Your lips maybe near but where is your heart?
It's always like this, I worry and wonder
You're close to me here but where is your heart?

It's a sad thing to realize that you have a heart that never melts

When we kiss, do you close your eyes pretending that I'm someone else?

You must break the spell, this cloud that I'm under
So please won't you tell, darling, where is your heart?

It's a sad thing to realize that you have a heart that never melts

When we kiss, do you close your eyes pretending that I'm someone else?

You must break the spell, this cloud that I'm under
So please won't you tell, darling, where is your heart?