

## From Russia with Love

Shirley Bassey

From Russia with love, I fly to you,  
Much wiser since my goodbye to you,  
I've traveled the world to learn,  
I must return from Russia with love.

I've seen places, faces, and smiled for a moment,  
But oh, you haunted me so.  
Still my tongue tied, young pride  
Would not let my love for you show  
In case you'd say no.

To Russia I flew, but there and then  
I suddenly knew you'd care again  
My running around is through,  
I fly to you from Russia with love