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Like the beat, beat, beat of the Tum-tum
When the jungle shadows fall.
Like the tick, tick, tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall
Like the drip, drip, drop of the rain drops
When the summer shower is through.
So a voice within me keeps repeating
you, you, you.
Night and day.
You are the one.
Only you beneath the moon
under the sun.
Weather near to me or far
itâ??s no matter darling, where you are.
I think of you
night and day.
Day and night.
Why is it so
hat this longing for you follows where ever I go?
And the roaring traffica??s boom
in the silence of my lonely room.
I think of you night and day.
Day and night.
Under the hide of me.
Thereâ??s an oh such a hungry yearning burning inside of me
And its torment wonâ??t be through
Till you let me spend my life making love to you.
Day and night.
Night and day.
Night and day.
Under the hide of me.
Thereâ??s an oh such and oh such a hungry yearning burning insi
de of me.
And its torment wonâ??t be through
Till you let me spend my life making love to you.
Day and night .
Night and
day.
Night and day.
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