Under the stars Spanish guitars Sing the Santa Maria outside my room The music's playing on a sweet bougainvillea breeze Romantically oh, but not for me

There's a ring of ice around the moon
And it's making me shiver
It seemed so warm when I had you
But all the others I've known
Leave me chilled to the bone
Baby, since you've been gone
All I'm left with is cold kisses

My pride has tried to build a fire
That's as bright as your memory
But I can't give what has been given
I just don't have it in me now
I'm all closed down and the fire's burned out

There's a ring of ice around the moon
And it's making me shiver
It seemed so warm when I had you
But all the others I've known
Leave me chilled to the bone
Baby, since you've been gone
All I'm left with is cold kisses

Like a rose in the snow
That won't bloom and can't grow

There's a ring of ice around the moon
And it's making me shiver
It seemed so warm when I had you
But all the others I've known
Leave me chilled to the bone
Baby, since you've been gone
All I'm left with is cold kisses

Cold kisses, cold kisses