

That Face

Barbra Streisand

That face, that face, that wonderful face!
It shines, it glows all over the place.
And how I love to watch it change expressions.
Each look becomes the pride of my possessions.

I love that face, that face, it just isn't fair.
You must forgive the way that I stare,
But never will these eyes behold a sight that could replace

That face, That face, That face.

I love those eyes, those lips, that fabulous smile.
She laughs and Spring goes right out of style.

Oh never will these eyes behold a sight that could replace
That face, That face, That face, That face,
That face, That face, That face.