

Harlem Butterfly

Tony Bennett

Harlem butterfly
The moon got in your eye
The night you were born

Harlem butterfly
You listened to the cry
Of some lonely horn

That combination
Left you a mark
That you'll never, never lose

While you chase some will o' the wisp
In the dark
Your heart keeps singing the blues

Oh, Harlem butterfly
The writing's in the sky
You'll come to no good

But I'm not blaming you
I'm certain I would do
The same if I could

But even though a candle
Burned at the ends
Can never last out the night

Harlem butterfly
It really makes a lovely light

Harlem butterfly
Goodnight