

I Concentrate on You

Tony Bennett

And so when wise men say to me
That love's young dream never comes true
To prove that even wise men can be wrong
I concentrate on you
I concentrate and concentrate

Whenever skies look grey to me
And trouble begins to brew
Whenever the winter winds
Become too strong
I concentrate on you

When fortune cries, "Nay, nay" to me
And people declare "You're through"
Whenever the blues become my only song
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet so tender
When at first my kiss you decline
And that look in your eyes
When you surrender
And once again our arms intertwine

And so when wise men say to me
That love's young dream never comes true
To prove that even wise men can be wrong
I concentrate on you.
I concentrate, and concentrate on you.