

## Penthouse Serenade

Tony Bennett

Just picture a penthouse  
Way up in the sky  
With hinges on chimneys  
For stars to go by  
A slice of Heaven  
For just you and I  
When we're alone

From all of society  
We'll stay aloof  
And live in propriety  
There on the roof  
To Heaven, we hermits  
We will be in truth  
When we're alone

We'll see life's mad pattern  
As we view Manhattan  
Then we can thank our lucky stars  
That we're living as we are

In our little penthouse  
We'll always contrive  
To keep love and romance  
Forever alive  
In view of the Hudson  
Just over the drive  
When we're alone