

# The Bad and the Beautiful

Tony Bennett

Love is wrong, it sings a hopeless song  
It longs for bitter disappointment and tears, and tears  
It calls to all that used to be  
And it yearns for someone who was tender but untrue

Love is blind, it's helplessly inclined  
To bind itself to discontentment and fears, and fears  
It [Incomprehensible] on nights that might have been  
Love needs nothing more to do

My darling, so I hold each little talking  
We knew, we knew  
Endlessly I unfold each word we've spoken  
We two, we two