

While the Music Plays On

Tony Bennett

Each night in some cafe
I'm on display until the dark, turns into dawn
Up upon the stand, singing with the band
While the music plays on

Each night is just a long
And there where song until the last couple has gone
Then only I must start singing out my heart
While the music plays on

Oh, what madness to discover
Music still possesses all its charms
As I serenade my lover
Dancing by in someone else's arms

But I am not allowed to show the crowd
What happens when romance has gone
I must hide my feels singing through the tears
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