

Bing Crosby, Too Romantic

I'm so afraid of night 'cause I'm too romantic.
Moonlight and stars can make such a fool of me.
You know you're much too near, and I am too romantic,
Wouldn't I be a sight on a bended knee.
I'm startled when you whisper, I'll run if you should sigh,
I must be so careful, or I'll kiss my heart goodbye.
You shouldn't let me dream 'cause I'm too romantic,
Don't make me fall unless it could all come true.