

Dean Martin, Gigi

Gigi

Am I a fool without a mind

Or have I merely been too blind to realize

Oh Gigi

Why you've been growing up before my very eyes

Gigi

You're not at all that funny awkward little girl I knew

Oh no

Overnight there's been a breathless change in you

Oh Gigi

While you were trembling on the brink

Oh Gigi

Have I been standing up too close or back too far

When did your sparkle turn to fire

And your warmth become desire

Oh what miracle has made you the way you are

Gigi

While you were trembling on the brink

Was I out yonder somewhere blinking at a star

Oh Gigi

Have I been standing up too close or back too far

When did your sparkle turn to fire

And your warmth become desire

Oh what miracle has made you the way you are