

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