

# Dean Martin, My Own, My Only, My All

See it in your smile I hear it in your sigh  
That we have found a feeling higher than high  
My own, my only, my all

Kindled by your kiss the warmth of your embrace  
The luster of a love-light lighting your face  
My own, my only, my all

Knock on wood as well I should  
For all that you're making of me  
Never thought you'd love me  
But you do you do

And when I look up at the stars  
And ask them all what's new  
They join me in the answer Darling it's you  
My own, my only, my all

Knock on wood as well I should  
For all that you're making of me  
Never thought you'd love me  
But you do you do

And when I look up at the stars  
And ask them all what's new  
They join me in the answer Darling it's you  
My own, my only, my own one and only  
My own, my only, my all