

Frank Sinatra, Embraceable You

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you
Just one look at you
My heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone
Bring out the Gypsy in me
I love all the many charms about you
Above all, I want these arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby
Come to papa, come to papa do
My sweet embraceable you

I love all the many charms about you
Above all, I want my arms about you
So don't you be, a naughty baby
Come to papa do
My sweet embraceable you

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And this interesting variation is from Frank's album
"Frank Sinatra The Voice-The Columbia Years-Disc 1"

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you
Embrace me, my silk-and-lace-able you
I'm in love with you, I am and verily so
But you're much too shy, unnecessarily so
I love all the many charms about you
Above all, I want my arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby, come to papa, do
My sweet embraceable you

I love all the many charms about you
Above all, I want these arms about you
So, don't be a naughty baby, come to papa, do
My sweet embraceable you