

Frank Sinatra, I Could Write A Book

I couldn't sleep a wink last night
Because we had that silly fight.
I thought my heart would break,
The whole night through,
I knew that you'd be sorry,
And I'm sorry too.
I didn't have my fav'rite dream,
The one in which I hold you tight,
I had to call you up this morning,
To see if ev'rything was still all right.
Yes, I had to call you up this morning,
"Cause I couldn't sleep a wink last night.