

# Frank Sinatra, I Tried

I tried,  
tried to impress you,  
my love,  
I gave it all  
Each hour ever at your beck and call.  
I tried,  
tried to caress you,  
My soul,  
filled with desire,  
two arms craving the one I admire.  
Your charm was so appealing,  
I loved you from the start,  
There's still that same old feeling,  
concealed here in my heart.  
I tried making you love me,  
and you couldn't decide,  
But I'll never regret that I tried,  
and tried and tried.