

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.