

# Frank Sinatra, If You Never Come To Me

(A.C. Jobim, R. Gilbert, A. de Olivera)

[Recorded January 31, 1967, Hollywood]

There's no use of a moonlight glow or the peaks where winter snows  
What's the use of the waves that break in the cool of the evening  
What is the evening without you, it's nothing  
It may be you will never come, if you never come to me  
What's the use of my wonderful dreams, and why would they need me  
Where would they lead me without you? To nowhere  
What's the use of my wonderful dreams, and why would they need me  
Where would they lead me without you? To nowhere.