

Frank Sinatra, Indiscreet

(Sammy Cahn, Jimmy Van Heusen)

[Recorded January 16, 1962, Los Angeles]

Indiscreet - it's indiscreet, to gaze at you - each time we meet
I've told my eyes - they must disguise - this yearning
Yes it's indiscreet - quite indiscreet, to find your touch - so bitter sweet
You're close to me and suddenly I'm burning
While I ask myself: "Where is your pride?" irresistibly I'm drawn to your side
And (Yes) it's indiscreet - so indiscreet, but love is swift - and time is sweet
And oh my dear - I crave the nearness of you
To love you is why my heart must be - so love me - it can't be indiscreet