

Frank Sinatra, Linda

(J.Lawrence)

[Recorded March 14, 1977, Hollywood]

When I go to sleep, I never count sheep, I count all the charms about Linda.
And lately it seems in all of my dreams, I walk with my arms about Linda.
But what good does it do me, for Linda doesn't know I exist,
Can't help feeling gloomy, think of all the lovin I've missed.
We pass on the street, my heart skips a beat, I say to myself, hello, Linda.
If only she'd smile I'd stop for a while, and then I would get to know Linda.
But miracles still happen and when my lucky star begins to shine.
With one little kiss, I'll make Linda mine.