

Frank Sinatra, Nancy With The Laughing Face

If I don't see her each day, I miss her
Gee, what a thrill each time I kiss her
Believe me, I've got a case
On Nancy, with the laughin' face

She takes the winter and she makes it summer
And summer could take a few lessons from her
Picture a tomboy in lace
That's Nancy with the laughin' face

Did you ever hear mission bells ringing?

Well, she'll give you the very same glow
When she speaks you would think it was singing
Just hear her say "hello";

I swear to goodness, you can't resist her
Sorry for you, she has no sister
No angel could replace
Nancy, with the laughin' face