

# Frank Sinatra, Old Devil Moon

(E.Y. Harburg, B. Lane)

[Recorded July 18, 1963, Los Angeles]

I look at you and suddenly, something in your eyes I see;  
Soon begins bewitching me.  
It's that old devil moon that you stole from the skies.  
It's that old devil moon in your eyes.  
You and you glance make this romance too hot to handle.  
Stars in the night, blazing their light can't hold a candle;  
To your razzle-dazzle.  
You've got me flyin' high and wide, on a magic carpet ride;  
Full of butterflies inside.  
Wanna cry, wanna croon, wanna laugh like a loon.  
It's that old devil moon in your eyes.  
Just when I think, I'm free as a dove.  
Old devil moon, deep in your eyes, blinds me with love.