

Frank Sinatra, One I Love Belongs To Somebody

You know the one I love belongs to somebody else,
That's why she sings her songs to somebody else,
And even when you have your arms around her
You know her thoughts are with somebody else,
And when I hold her hand they belong to somebody else
And you can bet they're not so cold to somebody else,
It's tough to be alone on a shelf,
And it is worse to fall in love by yourself
When the one you love belongs to somebody else.