

# Harry Connick Jr., Let Me Love Tonight

Come good fortune  
Let me love tonight  
Pardon me from soulless searching  
Spare me for another with a see-through heart  
A heart as empty as my hands to be full  
Let me love tonight

Come good fortune  
Let me feel her skin  
Don't deny for which I've hungered  
Let me taste her mouth only slightly parted  
With lips as full as mine have been denied  
Let me love tonight

Come good fortune  
Let me say goodbye  
With no remorse  
Thoughtless, callous  
As lovely as she was she'll remain obscured  
By the morning sun  
But fortune come 'fore the day is done  
Let me love tonight