Jerry Vale, Jealous Of You (Tango Della Gelosia)

Your eyes may thrill me with gladness And tell me you're true, dear Yet thoughts still fill me with sadness And what can I do, dear?

I wonder if you are free I wonder if you are free

Do you belong just to me? I'm always jealous of you, dear I'm not to be I am jealous of you, darling

Why am I so jealous, darling? Sad are the fancies that throng Through my heart everyday Lest someone else come along Who can steal you away All your beauty I would own I would have you mine alone Fear that someday we may part Still consumes me with pain What would become of my heart If I loved you in vain?