

Perry Como, Haunted Heart

In the night,
though we're apart
there's a ghost of you
within my haunted heart . . .

Ghost of you,
my last romance,
lips that laughed,
eyes that danced . . .

Haunted heart
won't let me be
dreams repeat a sweet
but lonely song to me . . .

Dreams are dust,
it's you who must

belong to me . . .
and thrill my haunted heart . . .

Be still, my haunted heart . . .

< instrumental break >

Dreams are dust,
it's you who must
belong to me . . .
and thrill my haunted heart . . .

Be still, my haunted heart . . .

~ from the musical production "Inside U.S.A."
Music by Arthur Schwartz
with lyrics by Howard Dietz, 1948