

Bing Crosby, Temptation

The light-hearted gay
Kind of charm you display
That's for me.
The wonderful sly
Little trick with your eye
That's for me.
What a feather in my hat
If I could gratify your wish;
Do you like the movies,
Or what is your favorite dish?
The tilt of your chin,
When you chuckle or grin
That's for me
You might as well know
That wherever you go,
There I'll be
Just to make sure you keep your heart
Alone and fancy free.
No one else can have it; that's for me