

Cole Porter, Night And Day

like the beat, beat, beat of the tom tom
when the jungle shadows fall
like the tick, tick, tock of the stately clock
as it stands against the wall
like the drip, drip drip of the rain drops
when the summer showers through
a voice within me keeps repeating
you, you, you

Night and day you are the one
only you beneath the moon or under the sun
whether near to me or far it's no matter darling
where you are
I think of you
day and night, night and day
why is it so that this longing for you
follows where ever I go
in the roaring traffic's boom, in the silence of my lonely room
I think of you
night and day, day and night
under the hyde of me, there's an oh such a hungry yearning
inside of me
and this torment won't be through
till you let me spend my life making love to you
day and night, night and day