

Dean Martin, Some Enchanted Evening

Some enchanted evening
You may see a stranger
You may see a stranger across a crowded room
And somehow you know
You know even then
That someday you'll see her again and again

Some enchanted evening
Someone may be laughing
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room
And night after night
As strange as it seems
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams

Who can explain it who can tell you why
Fools give reasons, wise men never try
Some enchanted evening
When you find your true love
When you feel her call you across a crowded room
Then fly to her side
And make her your own
Or all through your life you may dream all alone
Once you have found her never let her go
Once you have found her never let her go