

Frank Sinatra, Head On My Pillow

Head on my pillow just thinking of you,
head on my pillow,
so lonesome and blue,
I wonder where you are tonight,
and if you miss me, dear,
My heart tells me you can't deny,
my arms know you left near.
Head on my pillow,
my thoughts turn to dreams,
Head on my pillow,
like heaven it seems,
I see a vision build a home of happiness divine
My head on my pillow,
with yours close to mine.