

# Frank Sinatra, How Little We Know

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How little we know  
How much to discover  
What chemical forces flow  
From lover to lover  
How little we understand - what touches of that tingle  
That sudden explosion - when two tingles intermingle  
Who cares to define  
What chemistry this is  
Who cares with your lips on mine  
How ignorant bliss is  
So long as you kiss me - (and) the world around us shatters  
How little it matters - how little we know  
(How little we know, how little we know,...)