

# Frank Sinatra, I Wish I Were In Love Again

Writer(s): Rodgers/Hart

The sleepless nights - the daily fights  
The quick toboggan - when you reach the heights  
I miss the kisses - and I miss the bites  
I wish I were in love again  
The broken dates - the endless waits  
The lovely loving - and the hateful hates  
The conversation - with the flying plates  
I wish I were in love again  
No more pain - no more strain  
Now I'm sane - but I would rather be punched - drunk  
The pulled out fur - of cat and cur  
The fine mismating - of a him and her  
I've learned my lesson - but I wish I were  
In love again  
The furtive sigh - the blackened eye  
The words: "I love you - 'til the day I die"  
The self deception - that believes the lie  
I wish I were in love again  
When love congeals - it soon reveals  
The faint aroma - of performing seals  
The double-crossing - of a pair of heels  
I wish I were in love again  
No, no more care - no, no despair  
Now I'm all there (now) - but I'd rather be puncdrunk  
Believe me sir - I much prefer  
The classic battle - of a him and her  
I don't like quiet - and I wish I were  
In love again - in love again - in love again