

Frank Sinatra, Love Lies

Love lies have a way of sounding true,
when love lies comes from one as sweet as you,
I know I'm not an angel, dear,
but when you say that I am,
hh how I love to hear you.
Tell me, are you thrilled each time we meet,
and tell me, how I sweep you off your feet,
Although I don't believe a word,
they're the sweetest love lies that I have ever heard.