

# Frank Sinatra, Lover

Writer(s): Rodgers/Hart

Lover, when I'm near you, and I hear you - speak my name  
Softly, in my ear you - breathe a flame  
Lover, it's immoral, but why quarrel - with our bliss  
When, two lips of coral - want to kiss  
I say (that) the devil is in you, and to resists you - I try  
But if you didn't continue - I would die  
Lover, please be tender, when you're tender - fears depart  
Lover, I surrender - to my heart