

# Frank Sinatra, Nancy

(Silvers/Van Heusen)

If I don't see her each day, I miss her  
Gee what a thrill, each time I kiss her  
Believe me, I've got a case  
On nancy, with the laughing face

She takes the winter and makes it summer  
And summer could take some lessons from her  
Picture a tomboy in lace  
That's nancy with the laughing face

Have you ever heard mission bells ringing  
Well she'll give you the very same glow  
When she speaks you would think it was singing  
Just hear her say hello

I swear to goodness, you can't resist her  
She's mighty sweet, and wait till you see her sister  
No angel could replace  
Nancy, with the laughing face