

# Frank Sinatra, Stars Fell On Alabama

Writer(s): Parish/Perkins

We lived our little drama  
We kissed in a field of white  
And stars fell on Alabama  
Last night  
I can't forget the glamour  
Your eyes held a tender light  
While (And) stars fell on Alabama (fractured 'Bama)  
Last night  
I never planned in my imagination  
A situation - so heavenly  
A fairy land where no one else could enter  
And in the center - just you and me  
My heart beat (just) like a hammer  
(My) Arms wound around you tight  
And (While) stars fell on Alabama  
Last night