

Frank Sinatra, You Do Something To Me

Writer(s): Porter

I was mighty blue
Thought my life was through
'Til the heavens opened
And I gazed at you
Won't you tell me, dear
Why, when you appear,
Something happens to me
And the strangest feeling goes through me?
You do something to me
Something that simply mystifies me
Tell me, why should it be,
You have the power to hypnotize me?
Let me live 'neath your spell
Do do that voodoo that you do so well
For you do something to me
That nobody else could do