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