

Glenn Miller, Fools Rush in (Where Angels Fear To Tread)

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread
And so I come to you my love
My heart above my head
Though I see the danger there
If there's a chance for me, then I don't care
Fools rush in where wisemen never go
But wisemen never fall in love
So, how are they to know?
When we met, I felt my life begin
So open your heart & let this fool rush in