

Nat King Cole, You Call It Madness (But I Call It L

(Con Conrad, Gladys DuBois, Russ Columbo, Paul Gregory)

I can't forget the night I met you,
That's all I'm dreaming of.
Now you call it madness,
But I call it love.

You made a promise to be faithful
By all the stars above.
And now you call it madness,
But I call it love.

My heart is beating,
It keeps repeating for you constantly.
You're all I'm needing
And so I'm pleading,
Please come back to me.

You made a plaything out of romance,
What were you thinking of?
Now you call it madness,
But I call it love.

~interlude~

You made a plaything out of romance,
And what were you thinking of?
For now you call it madness,
But I call it love.