Perry Como, What More Is There To Say?

I can't deny dear, I made you cry dear, and threw our love away Now that I've said I'm sorry, what more is there to say?

One harsh word spoken, left two hearts broken, must we go on this way? With all my heart I'm sorry! What more is there to say?

Won't you forgive me, and say you'll give me just one more chance, and then . . . Let's talk it over and start all over again!

I'd rather die dear, than see you cry dear

on bended knee I pray What good is life without you? What more is there to say?

Won't you forgive me, and say you'll give me just one more chance, and then . . . Let's talk it over and start all over again!

I'd rather die dear, than see you cry dear on bended knee I pray What good is life without you? What more is there to say?

Words and Music by Al Frisch and Robert Mellin