

# Rosemary Clooney, You'll Never Know

I hear singing and there's no one there.  
I smell blossoms and the trees are bare.  
All day long I seem to walk on air.  
I wonder why, I wonder why.  
I keep tossing in my bed at night.  
And what's more, I've lost my appetite.  
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies  
Are twinkling in my eyes.  
I wonder why.  
You don't need analyzing  
'Cause it's not so surprising  
That you feel very strange, but nice.  
Your heart goes pitter patter.  
I know just what's the matter  
I've been there once or twice.  
Put your head on my shoulder.  
You need someone who's older,  
A rubdown with a velvet glove.  
There is nothing you can take  
To relieve that pleasant ache.  
You're not sick, you're just in love.