

Tony Bennett, Top Hat, White Tie And Tails

What Is This Thing Called Love

Tony Bennet

Writer(s): Cole Porter

I was a hum-drum person

Leading a life apart

When love flew in through my window wide

And quickened my hum-drum heart

Love flew in thorough my window

I was so happy then

But after love had stayed a little while

Love flew out again

What is this thing called love?

This funny thing called love?

Just who can solve its mystery?

Why should it make a fool of me?

I saw you there one wonderful day

You took my heart and threw it away

That's why I ask the Lawd in Heaven above

What is this thing called love?

You gave me days of sunshine

You gave me nights of cheer

You made my life an enchanted dream

'Til somebody else came near

Somebody else came near you

I felt the winter's chill

And now I sit and wonder night and day

Why I love you still?