

THIS CAN'T BE LOVE (R. Rodgers) "The Boys From Syracuse"

This can't be love be- cause I feel so well, — No
sobs, no sor- — rows, no sighs: — This can't be love, I get no
diz- zy spell. — My head is not — in the skies, —
— My heart does not stand still, — Just hear it beat. This is too
sweet to be love. This can't be love be- cause I feel so well —
But still I love to look — in your eyes. —