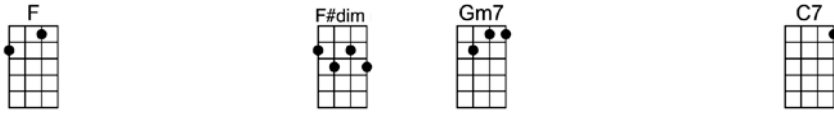


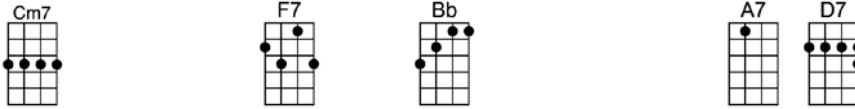
THE TENDER TRAP-Sammy Cahn/Jimmy Van Heusen

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)



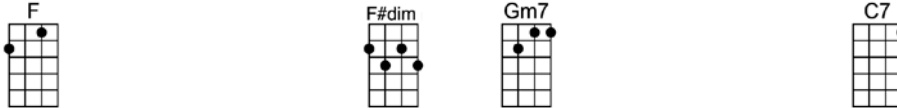
You see a pair of laughing eyes, and suddenly you're sighing sighs



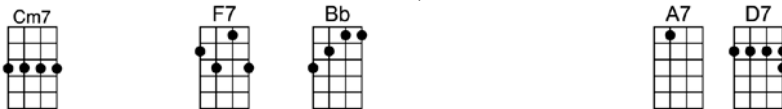
You're thinkin' nothing's wrong, you string along, boy, then snap!



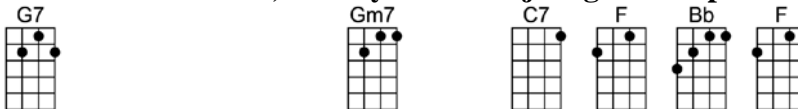
Those eyes, those sighs, they're part of the tender trap.



You're hand in hand beneath the trees, and soon there's music in the breeze



You're actin' kind of smart, un-til your heart just goes whap!



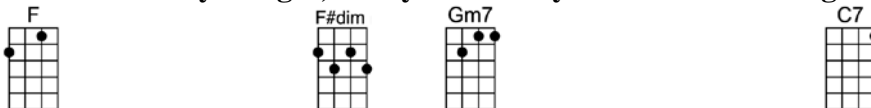
Those trees, that breeze, they're part of the tender trap.



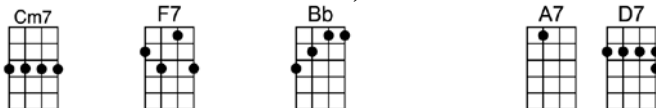
Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle



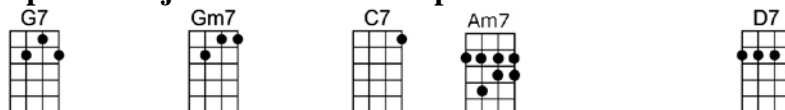
She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for be - ing sin - gle



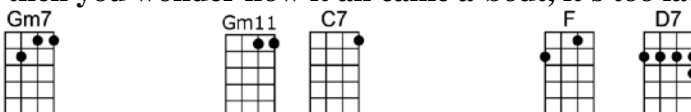
And all at once it seems so nice, the folks are throwin' shoes and rice



You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map

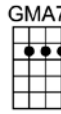
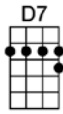
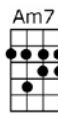


And then you wonder how it all came a-bout, it's too late now, there's no gettin' out

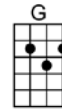
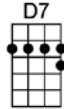
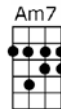


You fell in love, and love is the tender trap!

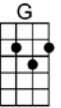
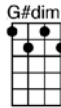
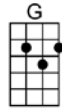
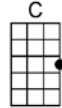
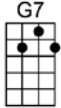
LEARNIN' THE BLUES



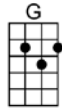
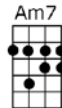
The tables are empty, the dance floor's de-serted



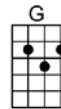
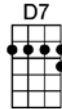
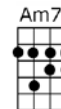
You play the same love song, it's the tenth time you've heard it



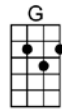
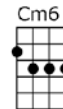
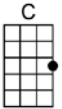
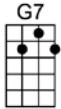
That's the be-gin-ning, just one of the clues, you've had your first lesson in learnin' the blues



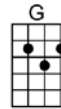
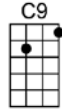
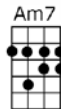
The cigarettes you light, one after an-other



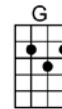
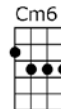
Won't help you for-get her, and the way that you love her



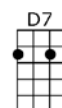
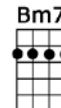
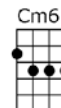
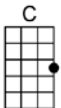
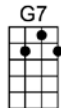
You're only burning a torch you can't lose



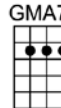
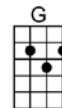
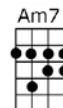
But you're on the right track for learnin' the blues



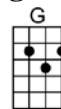
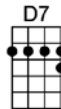
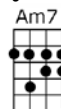
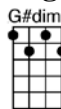
When you're at home alone, the blues will taunt you constantly



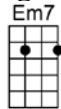
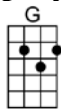
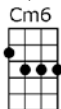
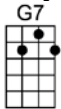
When you're out in a crowd, the blues will haunt your memo - ry



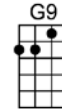
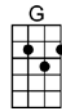
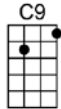
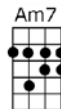
The nights when you don't sleep, the whole night you're crying



But you can't for-get her, soon you even stop trying



You'll walk the floor, and wear out your shoes



When you feel your heart break, (you're learnin' the blues) X3, end on