## **Somethin Stupid**

## Auteur: Frank Sinatra — (sans accords)

I know I stand in line until you think You have the time to spend an evening with me. And if we go someplace to dance I know that There's a chance you won't be leaving with me.

And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place And have a drink or two... And then I go and spoil it all by saying Something stupid, like I love you.

I can see it in your eyes that you despise The same old lines you heard the night before. And though it's just a line to you for me it's true And never seemed so right before.

I practice everyday to find some clever lines To say to make the meaning come true. But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late And I'm alone with you.

The time is right your perfume fills my head The stars get red and oh, the night's so blue. And then I go and spoil it all by saying Something stupid like I love you.

The time is right your perfume fills my head The stars get red and oh, the night's so blue. And then I go and spoil it all by saying Something stupid like I love you.

I love you...
I love you...
I love you...