

Perfidia

Linda Ronstadt Key

Milton Leeds

Alberto Dominguez

Medium Latin [Xavier Cugat 1939] (♩ = 145)

A1

To you, my heart cries out, "Perfi-di-a," for I found you, the

A2

love of my life, in somebod-y el-se's arms. Your

A2

eyes are echo-o-ing, "Per-fi-di-a." Forget-ful of our

B

pro-mise of love, you're shar-ing an-oth-er's charms. With a

B

sad lament, my dreams have fad-ed like a broken mel-o-dy, while the

A3

gods of love look down and laugh at what romantic fools we mortals be. And

A3

now I know my love was not for you, and so I'll take it

A3

back with a sigh, per-fi-di-ous one good-bye. (To)