

## Frank Sinatra

### "Feet Of Clay"

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(Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo oo oo oo)  
(Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo oo oo oo)

Her eyes were softer than the night, her lips were  
honey and wine  
And oh I love her more than life, I worship this love of  
mine.

(Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo oo oo oo)  
(Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo oo oo oo)

I worshipped her so blindly till I was told one day,  
For love of gold, my true love sold, sold her heart  
away.

(Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo oo oo oo)  
(Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo oo oo oo)

The love that I had idolized has sold her heart away,  
Too late, too late, I realized my idol had feet of clay.

(Oo oo oo oo oo oo, ee)

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