

## Frank Sinatra "Ring-a-ding Ding"

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Life is dull, it's nothing but one big lull  
Then presto you do a skull  
And find that you're reeling  
She sighs and you're feeling like a toy on a string  
And your heart goes  
Ring-a-ding ding, ring-a-ding ding, ring-a-ding ding

How could that funny face that seemed to be common  
place  
Project you right in to space without any warning?  
Don't know if it's morning, night time, winter or spring  
What's the difference?  
Ring-a-ding ding, ring-a-ding ding, ring-a-ding ding

She takes your hand, this captivating creature  
And like it's planned, you're in the phone book  
Looking for the nearest preacher

Life is swell, you're off to that small hotel  
And somewhere a village bell  
Will sound in the steeple, announcing to people  
Love's the loveliest thing and the bell goes  
Ring-a-ding ding, ring-a-ding ding, ring-a-ding ding

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