

Frank Sinatra

"When I'm Not Near The Girl I Love"

Visit "[When I'm Not Near The Girl I Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh my heart is beating wildly and it's all because you're here

When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near
Every femme that flutters by me is a flame that must be fanned

When I can't fondle the hand I'm fond of, I fondle the hand at hand

My heart's in a pickle, it's constantly fickle and not too partic'lar I fear

When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near
I'm confessing a confession and I hope I'm not verbose when I am not close

To the kiss I cling to, I cling to the kiss that's close

As I'm more and more a mortal

I am more and more a case

When I'm not facing the face I fancy

I fancy the face I face

For Sharon I'm caring but Susan I'm choosing

I'm faithful to those whos'n is here

When I'm not near the girl I love

I love the girl I'm near.

Visit [Frank Sinatra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.