

Michael Feinstein "Old Devil Moon"

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I look at you and suddenly
Something in your eyes I see
Soon begins bewitching me

It's that Old Devil moon
That you stole from the skies
It's that Old Devil Moon in your eyes

You and you glance
Make this romance
Too hot to handle

Stars in the night
Blazing their light
Can't hold a candle

To your razzle-dazzle
You've got me flyin' high and wide
On a magic carpet ride
Full of butterflies inside

Wanna cry, wanna croon
Wanna laugh like a loon
It's that Old Devil Moon in your eyes

Just when I think, I'm
Free as a dove
Old Devil Moon
Deep in your eyes
Blinds me with love

To your razzle-dazzle
You've got me flyin' high and wide
On a magic carpet ride
Full of butterflies inside

Wanna cry, wanna croon
Wanna laugh like a loon
It's that Old Devil Moon in your eyes

Just when I think, I'm
Free as a dove

Old Devil Moon
Deep in your eyes
Blinds me with love
Oh, blind me with love

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