

# Ewa Bem, Medley

I fell in love with you  
First time I looked into  
Them there eyes  
You've got a certain  
Lil' cute way of flirtin'  
With them there eyes

They make me feel happy  
They make me blue  
No stallin'  
I'm fallin'  
Goin' in a big way for sweet little you

My heart is jumpin'  
You sure started somethin'  
With them there eyes  
You'd better watch them if you're wise

They sparkle, they bubble  
They're gonna get you in a whole lot of trouble  
You're overworkin' 'em  
There's danger lurkin' in  
Them there eyes

## Love Is Here to Stay

It's very clear  
Our love is here to stay  
Not for a year  
But ever and a day

The radio and the telephone  
And the movies that we know  
May just be passing fancies  
And in time they go

But, oh, oh-oh-oh, my dear  
Our love is here to stay  
Together, together, together  
Together we are  
Going a long way

In time the Rockies may crumble  
Gibraltar may tumble  
They're only made of clay  
But our love is here to stay

## Exactly Like You

I know why I've waited, know why I've been blue  
Prayed each night for someone exactly like you  
Why do we spend money on a show or two?  
No one does those love scenes exactly like you

You make me feel so grand  
I wanna hand the world to you  
You seem to understand  
Each foolish little scheme I'm scheming  
And the dreams I'm dreaming

And I know, I know why my mother taught me to be true  
She meant me for someone exactly like you

## The Days of Wine and Roses

The days of wine and roses  
Laugh and run away  
Like a child at play  
Through the meadowland  
Towards a closing door  
A door marked "Nevermore"  
That wasn't there before

The lonely night discloses  
Just a passing breeze  
Filled with memories  
Of the golden smile  
That introduced me to  
The days of wine and roses  
And you

Honeysuckle Rose

Every honeybee  
Fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with me  
I don't blame them  
Goodness knows  
Honeysuckle rose

When you're passin' by  
Flowers droop and sigh  
And I know the reason why  
You're much sweeter  
Goodness knows  
Honeysuckle rose

Don't buy sugar  
You just have to touch my cup  
You're my sugar  
It's sweet when you stir it up

When I'm takin' sips  
From your tasty lips  
Seems the honey fairly drips  
You're confection  
Goodness knows  
Honeysuckle rose

When the Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the Saints go marching in  
Oh, when the Saints go marching in  
Oh, Lord, I wanna be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

Oh, when the Saints go marching in  
Oh, when the Saints go marching in