

Frank Sinatra, April Played A Fiddle

April played a fiddle
And my heart began to dance
And I was so surprised to find
My arms around romance.
April played a fiddle
And I memorized the tune
And later on, a dream and I
Went singing to the moon.
Then May began to gossip,
And June just winked her eye,
And you should have seen
The know-it-all expression on July.
April played a fiddle
Ah but here's the funny part,
I had to pay the fiddler
With my one and only heart.