

Frank Sinatra & Count Basie, I Believe In You

You have the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,
Yet there's that upturned chin and the grin of impetuous youth,
I believe in you, I believe in you.
I hear the sound of good solid judgment whenever you talk,
Yet there's that bold, brave, spring of the tiger that quickens your walk,
I believe in you, I believe in you.
And when my faith in my fellow man all but falls apart,
I've but to feel your hand grasping mine, and I take heart,
I take heart to see the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,
Yet there's that slam, bang, tang, reminiscent of gin and Vermouth,
Now I believe in you, I believe in you.
(musical interlude)
I believe in you, I believe in you, I believe, I believe in you.