

Dolores

Frank Sinatra & Tommy Dorsey and His Orchestra

Writer(s): Frank Loesser, Louis Alter

How I love the kisses of Dolores

Aye-aye-aye Dolores

Not Marie or Emily or Doris

Only my Dolores>From a balcony above me

She whispers Love me and throws a rose

Ah but she is twice as lovely

As the rose she throws

I would die to be with my Dolores

Aye-aye-aye Dolores

I was made to serenade Dolores

Chorus after chorus Just imagine eyes like moonrise

A voice like music, lips like wine

What a break if I could make Dolores

Mine all mine. I would die to be with my Dolores

Aye-aye-aye Dolores

I was made to serenade Dolores

Chorus after chorus

Just imagine eyes like moonrise

A voice like music, lips like wine

What a break if I could make Dolores

Mine all mine

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>