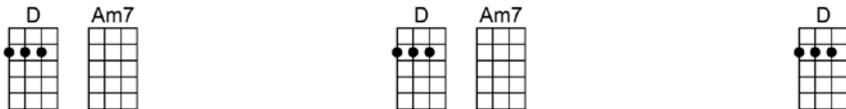
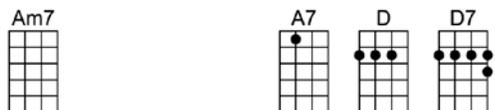


OLD DEVIL MOON - Burton Lane/E.Y. Harburg

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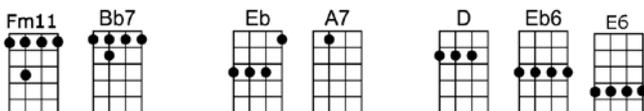
I look at you and sudden-ly, something in your eyes I see,



Soon begins bewitch-ing me.



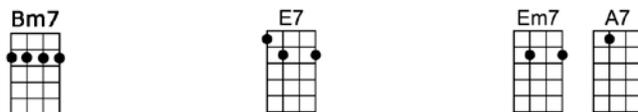
It's that old devil moon that you stole from the skies.



It's that old devil moon in your eyes.



You and your glance make this ro-mance too hot to handle.



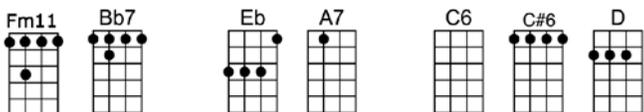
Stars in the night, blazing their light can't hold a candle to your razzle-dazzle.



You've got me flyin' high and wide, on a magic carpet ride, full of butter-flies in-side.

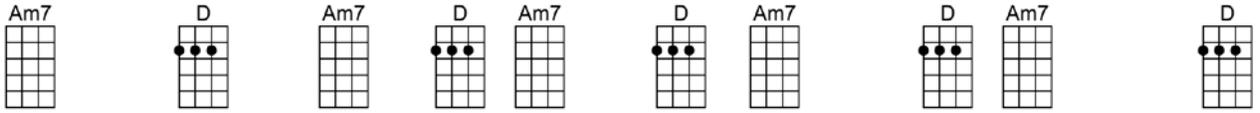


Wanna cry, wanna croon, wanna laugh like a loon.

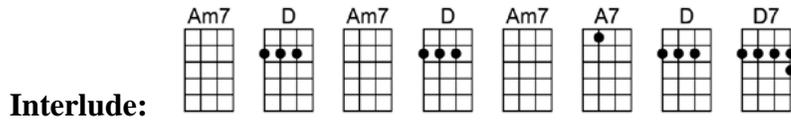


It's that old devil moon in your eyes.

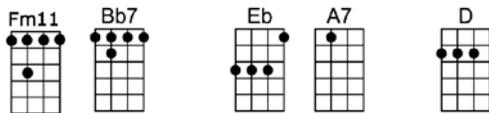
p.2. Old Devil Moon



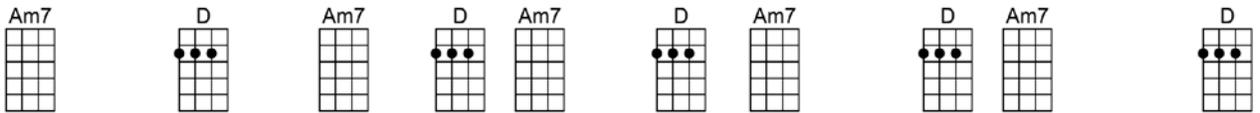
Just when I think, I'm free as a dove, old devil moon, deep in your eyes, blinds me with love.



I 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.



It blinds me with love

