

Charade

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

When we played our charade
We were like Children posing
Playing at games, acting out names
Guessing the parts we played

Oh what a hit we made
We came on next to closing
Best on the bill, lovers until
Love left the masquerade

Fate seemed to pull, the strings
I turned and you were gone
While from the darkened wings
The music box played on

Sad little serenade song of my heart's composing
I heart it still
I always will
Best on the bill charade