

Perfidia

Words & Music by Alberto Dominguez, Milton Leeds

To you my heart cries out Per-fid - i - a for I found you the
 love of my life in some-bod - y el - se's arms your eyes are ech-o-ing Per-
 fid - i - a for-get-ful of our pro-mise of love you're shar-ing an-oth - ers charms
 with a sad la-ment my dreams have fad-ed like a bro-ken mel-o - dy
 while the Gods of love look down and laugh at what ro-man-tic fools we mor-tals
 be and now I know my love was not for you and so I'll take it
 back with a sigh per - fid - i - ous one good bye.