

# While the Music Plays On

Tony Bennett

Each night in some cafe  
I'm on display until the dark, turns into dawn  
Up upon the stand, singing with the band  
While the music plays on

Each night is just a long  
And there where song until the last couple has gone  
Then only I must start singing out my heart  
While the music plays on

Oh, what madness to discover  
Music still possesses all its charms  
As I serenade my lover  
Dancing by in someone else's arms

But I am not allowed to show the crowd  
What happens when romance has gone  
I must hide my feels singing through the tears  
While the music plays on

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