

From Russia with Love

Shirley Bassey

From Russia with love, I fly to you,
Much wiser since my goodbye to you,
I've traveled the world to learn,
I must return from Russia with love.

I've seen places, faces, and smiled for a moment,
But oh, you haunted me so.
Still my tongue tied, young pride
Would not let my love for you show
In case you'd say no.

To Russia I flew, but there and then
I suddenly knew you'd care again
My running around is through,
I fly to you from Russia with love