

# Tell Me

Bing Crosby

Tell me why nights are lonesome  
Tell me why days are blue  
Tell me why all the sunshine  
Comes just the one time when I'm with you

Why do I hate to go, dear?  
And hate to say "goodbye"  
Now somehow it's always so, dear  
And if you know, dear, please tell me why?

Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm  
La-da, la-la-da-de

Why do I hate to go, dear?  
And hate to say "goodbye"  
Now somehow it's always so, dear  
And if you know, dear, please tell me why?