

## Days of Wine and Roses

Frank Sinatra

The days of wine and roses laugh and run away like a child at play  
Through the meadow land toward a closing door  
A door marked "nevermore" that wasn't there before

The lonely night discloses just a passing breeze filled with memories  
Of the golden smile that introduced me to  
The days of wine and roses and you

[brief instrumental break]

The days of wine and roses

[more instrumental-rest of the first verse]

The lonely - the night discloses just a passing breeze filled with memories  
Of the golden smile that introduced me to  
The days of wine and roses and you