

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 lone-

ly 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