Frank Sinatra

Dear heart, wish you were here to warm this night
My dear heart, it seems like a year since you've been out of my
sight

A single room, a table for one
It's a lonesome town all right
But soon I'll kiss you hello at our front door
And dear heart, I want you to know
I'll leave your arms never more

(A single room, a table for one)
(It's a lonesome town all right)
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