

## Don't Like Goodbyes

Frank Sinatra

Don't like good-byes, tears or sighs  
I'm not too good at leaving time  
I've got no taste for grieving time  
No, no, not me

You've been my near ones, always my dear ones  
I never thought that I would find  
Another love, a different kind  
But it came to be

Well if you think I'm telling you lies  
Go try your luck and look into her eyes  
But remember, you must remember she's mine  
And my world overhead has a clear new shine

Don't want to leave you  
Sorry to grieve you  
It's traveling time, and I must move on  
Found the girl (gal) to lean upon

And if I could arrange it  
Oh would I care to chance it - not me