

I'll Only Miss Her When I Think of Her

Frank Sinatra

I'll only miss her when I think of her
And I'll think of her all the time
Likely I'll spend my days hearing her turn of a phrase
Things I found hard to praise, right now, would seem sublime

The truth is

I'll only miss her when some stranger laughs
'cause it's still her laugh my heart hears
Maybe in time, I guess, the longing will grow the slightest bit
less
And there will be moments, yes, when it disappears
I'll bet I forget her completely
In about a hundred years

Mm, mm, mm, mm