

Days Of Wine And Roses

Johnny Rivers

The lonely night discloses,
Just a passing breeze,
Filled with memories,

The days of wine and roses,
Laugh and run away,
Like a child at play,
Through a meadowland,
Toward a closing door,
A door marked "never more",
That wasn't there before.

The lonely night discloses,
Just to pass some breeze,
Filled with memories,
Of the golden smile,
That introduced me to,
Oh, the days of wine and roses,
And you!

(Oh, the days of wine and roses...)

Laugh and run away,
Just like a child at play,

(Through a meadowland,
toward a closing door...)

Oh, don't more, never more
I know it wasn't there before.

The lonely night discloses,
Just a passing breeze,
Filled with memories,
Of that golden smile,
That introduced me to,
Oh, the days of wine and roses,
And you!

The lonely night discloses,
Just a passing breeze,
Filled with memories,
Of the golden smile,
That introduced me to,
Oh, the days of wine and roses,
And you!