

After the Ball/Million Miles

Paul McCartney

After the ball, after the ball,
You were the one out in the hall,
You were the one,
The one who would love me after the ball.

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You were the one out in the hall,
You were the one,
The one who would love me after the ball.

Well, I arrived, looked around,
But the room was full of strangers.
Nowhere was a friendly face to be found.
Later on, I awoke,
But the party it was over,
There you were, waiting to bring me 'round.

Mm,
After the ball, after the ball,
You were the one out in the hall,
You were the one,
The one who loved me after the ball.

After the ball, after the ball,
You were the one out in the hall,
You were the one,
The one who loved me after the ball.

How many million miles, deo?
How many million miles, deo?

When I get up, up, up in the morning,
Oh, Lord, I know-oo-oo-oo.
When I look up, up, up in the evening,
Oh, Lord, I know.

How many million miles, deo?
How many million miles, deo?
How many million miles, deo?