

## For The Good Times

Perry Como

Don't look so sad, I know it's over,  
But life goes on and this ol' world will keep on turning.  
Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together,  
There's no need to watch the bridges that we're burning.

Lay your head upon my pillow,  
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine,  
Hear the whisper of the raindrops blowing soft across the window,  
And make believe you love me one more time,  
For the good times . . .

I'll get along, you'll find another,  
And I'll be here if you should find you ever need me,  
Don't say a word about tomorrow, or forever,  
There'll be time enough for sadness when you leave me . . .

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Hold your warm and tender body close to mine,  
Hear the whisper of the raindrops blowing soft across the window,  
And make believe you love me one more time,  
For the good times . . .

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