Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Missed the saturday dance I heard they crowded the floor Couldn't bear it without you Don't get around much anymore

Thought I'd visit the club Got as far as the door They'd have asked me about you I don't get around much anymore

Darling I guess, my mind is more at ease But nevertheless why stir up old memories

Been invited on dates Might have gone but what for Awfully different without you I don't get around much anymore

O, I miss that saturday dance But I heared they flooded the floor Couldn't bear it without you Don't get around much anymore

So I thought I'd visit the club But I only got as far as the door Someone will have asked me about you I don't get around much anymore

Darling I guess, my mind is more at ease But nevertheless why stir up old memories

Been invited on dates might have gone but what for Awfully different without you I don't get around much anymore

Sam Cooke