

Long About Now

Tony Bennett

'Long about now, my woman's waking
Shaking the sleep from out of her eyes
Smiling a smile so warm
That smaile is making the morning sun
Ashamed to rise

'Long about now, my woman's bending
Tending the fire and setting the bread
Starting a song so sweet
That at its ending the fire
Is burning extra red

'Long about now, my woman's waiting
Shading the sun from off of her brow
Searching the winding road with eyes that
Try to find me

And longing after me, 'long about now
'Long about now, 'long about now