

Play It Again, Sam

Tony Bennett

Remember the love song you used to play?
The song that you played when I used to sing?
Play it again, Sam
And then you would play it again, Sam

It's been a few years, Sam
But now and then
I have a few drinks
And remember when

I'd sit here and ask you
To play it again and again, Sam
The first time I heard it
I heard it with her
Sam you remember
How happy we were
Funny what memories
That song seems to stir
So play it for me
In her memory

I've nobody else
But myself to blame
For kidding myself
'Cause they're all the same
Should be a law
For what her kind of dame
Does to men, Sam

What's over is over
I always say
I'll just have a drink
And be on my way
Only came in here to ask you to play it again,
and again, and again, and again, and again,
Sam